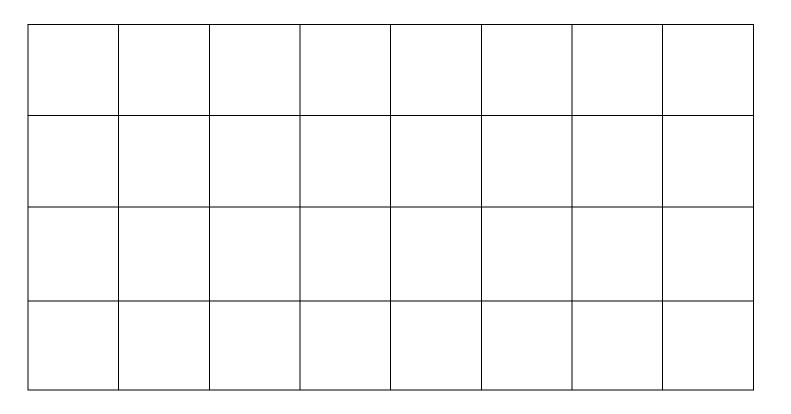
MINE, ALL MINE



ED: Guess who'll be arriving any minute? (Go ahead, guess!)

WILL: I'm thinkin' it's your new girl, Romeo? Did I get that right?

ED: Here's the taxi and my sweetie's in it! (Oh, ain't she sweet?)

WILL: Oh, not this old routine again... oh, no. (ED: Oh, yes...)

BOTH:

Won't you look that baby over? Tell me don't you think she's fine? It's a ho-de-do-do, I want to you to know that she's mine all mine Get a load of those two dimples, her kisses taste like wine It's a ho-de-do-do, I want to you to know that she's mine all mine And if she didn't have a cent to have her name That wouldn't matter, I'd still love her the same But her dad has lots of money, it'll all be hers in time It's a ho-de-do-do, that big load of dough will be mine all mine ED: Now, see, I've been to college WILL: Where you sold those little cigarettes ED: And acquired my thorough knowledge WILL: Of redheads, blondes and brunettes ED: You know I'm good with figures, and she's a total ten! WILL: Remind me why she needs a guy like you again? ED: Because I'm her lover! What's that to you? Huh? WILL: Her dad and mother gonna love you, too

She's like the Queen of Sheba and Betty Boop combined It's a ho-de-do-do, I want to you to know that she's mine all mine Just thinkin' bout her kisses puts me on cloud nine It's a ho-de-do-do, I want to you to know that she's mine all mine She's got a figure that'll make you say 'Whoo!' The Ziegfeld Follies called, 'cause they want her, too Dr. Jazz gave her a checkup, though she tried hard to decline I said, "No, Doctor, no! Ho-de-do-do! She's mine, all mine!"