

Ain't He Sweet Annette Hanshaw

Look who's here; look who's here
Here's the boy I am mad about
Oh my dear, when he's near
I just feel like passing out
So big and strong, so full of youth
Oh mama, Oh papa, tell me the truth

Ain't he sweet, See him coming down the street
Now I ask you very confidentially Ain't he sweet
Ain't he nice, Look him over once or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially, Ain't he nice
Just cast an eye in his direction
Oh me oh my ain't that perfection
I repeat, don't you think he's kind of neat
and I ask you very confidentially, Ain't he sweet?

What a man, I say, How he can, Hey, Hey
Look him up and down
there's the handsomest man in town
What smiles he got get that style, he's hot
Me for him, no joke, I could love him if he was broke

Said, ain't he sweet, When he passes down the street
Everybody whispers confidentially, ain't he sweet
Ain't he cute in his brand new checkered suit
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't he cute
Can't you see how I adore him
If he wants me, I'm right here for him -- Yo-do-do

Oh when we meet, he just knocks me off my feet
and I ask you very confidentially, Ain't he sweet --- that's all