

Ain't She Sweet

Harry M. Woods

All: Ain't she sweet, see her coming down the street
And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet.
Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?

<light and happy>

Just cast an eye — in her direction
Oh me, oh my — ain't that perfection?
I repeat, don't you think that's kind of neat
And I ask you very confidentially — ain't she sweet?

Just cast an eye — in her direction
Oh me, oh my — ain't that perfection?
I repeat, don't you think that's kind of neat
And I ask you very confidentially —

Ain't — she — sweet?