Verse 1:
G7 C Gdim Dm G7 C G7 C
I saw you strolling by your solitary. Am I nosy? Very, very...
G7 C Gdim Dm G7 C G7 C
I'd like to bet a juicy huckleberry what you're after is a pal
Dm C Dm C Dm C GdimG7
We're both in luck for introductions are not neces---sary-

Chorus:
G7GdimG7 C
Mmmmmm, would you like to take walk?
G7GdimG7 C
Mmmmmm, do you think it's gonna rain?
G7GdimG7 C A7 Dm Fm6
Mmmmmm, how about a sasparilla? Gee, the moon is yella
C Dm7 G7 C
Sump'n good'll come from that
G7GdimG7 C
Mmmmmm, have you heard the latest song?
G7GdimG7 C
Mmmmmm, it's a very pretty strain
G7GdimG7 C A7 Dm Fm6
Mmmmmm, don't you feel a little thrilly? Gee, it's getting chilly
C Dm7 G7 C
Sump'n good'll come from that
G7Gdim F C F
When you're strolling though the wherezis you need a whozis to lean upon
Bb C7 F G7 C
But when you have no whozis to hug and whatzis, gosh, darn
G7GdimG7 C
Mmmmmm, would you like to take walk?
G7GdimG7 C
Mmmmmm, do you think it's gonna rain?
G7GdimG7 C A7 Dm Fm6
Mmmmmm, ain't you tired of the talkies? I prefer the walkies
C Dm7 G7 C
Sump'n good'll come from that

Verse 2:
G7 C Gdim Dm G7 C G7 C
My little heart is full of palpitation. What I need is consolation
G7 C Gdim Dm G7 C G7 C
I'd like to stage a little celebration in the moonlight, right away
Dm C Dm C Dm C GdimG7
I'll feel all pep't if you'll accept my friendly invi--tation-