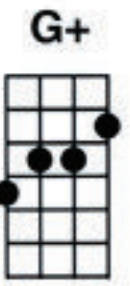
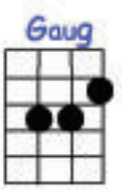
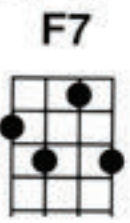
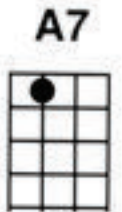
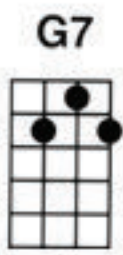
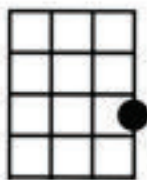


# 5-Foot Two



C E7 A7  
 Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue, But oh, what those five foot could do,  
 D7 G7 C Gdim--- G7

Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7  
 She's got a turned up nose, turned down hose, Never had no other beau:  
 D7 G7 C F7--C

Has anybody seen my girl?

E7 A7  
 Now if you run in -to a five foot two, cov-ered with fur,  
 D7 G7 D7 G7  
 Dia-mond rings and all those things.. Bet -cha' life it is -n't her,

Gaug C E7 A7  
 But.... could she love, could she woo? Could she, could she, could she coo?  
 D7 G7 C Gdim--G7

Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7  
 Save your nickels, save your dimes Save your money for the good old times  
 D7 G7 C Gdim--G7  
 'Cause Gladys isn't gratis anymore

C E7 A7  
 What she used to do for free... Now she's charging a 5-dollar fee  
 D7 G7 C..... F7--C  
 'Cause Gladys isn't gratis anymore

C E7 A7  
 Now if you run in to a 5 foot 2, That won't be Gladys  
 D7 G7 D7 G7  
 'Cause now she's wearing platform shoes....Since she's lost her amateur status

C E7 A7  
 So...Save your nickels, save your dimes Save your money for the good old times  
 D7 G7 C --G7--C  
 'Cause Gladys isn't gratis anymore