

For Me And My Gal

The bells are ringing for me and my gal
The birds are singing for me and my gal.
Everybody's been knowing
To a wedding they're going

And for weeks they've been sewing,
Every Susie and Sal.
They're congregating for me and my gal.
The parson's waiting for me and my gal.

And someday,
We're gonna build a little home for two
Or three, or four, or more, In love-land
For me and my gal For me and my gal

REPEAT