

Lydia, The Tattooed Lady

Words & Music:
Harold Arlen

C G
Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Lydia, the tattooed lady?
F C F C F Dm F Dm
She has eyes that folks adore so, and a torso even more so.
C F
Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia; oh Lydia, the queen of tattoo!
Dm F
On her back is the Battle of Waterloo. Beside it the Wreck of the *Hesperus*, too.
C F C G C
And proudly above waves the red, white and blue. You can learn a lot from Lydia!
C
La-la-la, la-la-la. La-la-la, la-la-la.

Eb Bb
When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world If you step up and tell her where.
Bb Eb
For a dime you can see Kankakee or Paree or Washington crossing the Delaware
Eb C
La-la-la, la-la-la. La-la-la, la-la-la.

Ah, Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia? Oh, Lydia, the tattooed lady?
When her muscles start relaxin', up the hill comes Andrew Jackson.
Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia; oh Lydia, the queen of them all.
For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz with a view of Niagara that nobody has.
And on a clear day, you can see Alcatraz. You can learn a lot from Lydia!
C Eb
La-la-la, la-la-la. La-la-la, la-la-la.

Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso.
Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso.
Here is Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon.
Here's Godiva but with her pajamas on.
Eb
La-la-la, la-la-la. La-la-la, la-la-la.

Here is Grover Whelan unveilin' the Trilon.
Over on the west coast we have Treasure Isle-on
Here's Nijinski a-doin' the rumba.
Here's her social security numbah.
Eb C
[whistle here instead of the "La-las"]

Ah Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia, oh Lydia, the champ of them all!
She once swept an admiral clear off his feet.
The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat.
And now the old boy's in command of the fleet for he went and married Lydia!
C
I said Lydia. He said Lydia. They said Lydia. We said Lydia. La-la!