Hold Your Hand Out Naughty Boy song lyrics

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HOLD YOUR HAND OUT NAUGHTY BOY

At the club one evening Jones was telling all his pals
How much he hated girls, despised their golden curls.
"You wouldn't catch me with a girl, you bet your life" said he
:Girls posess no charms for me"
Then one chap at Jones began to lear
Picked up his cane and said "Come here"

Chorus

Hold your hand out, naughty boy.
Hold your hand out, naughty boy.
Last night, in the pale moonlight,
I saw you, I saw you;
With a nice girl in the park,
You were strolling full of joy,
And you told here you'd never kissed a girl before:
Hold your hand out, naughty boy.

All alone to Gay Paree on business went Papa
And when he landed back his wife said "Tell me Jack
While you have been in Paris have you always thought of me?
"ALWAYS, DARLING" murmured he
FOR YOU I'VE BEEN PINING NIGHT AND DAY"
And then the gramophone began to play

Chorus

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