



## Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

C                      E7                      A7

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh! what those five foot could do.

D7              G7              C              G7

Has anybody seen my gal?

C                      E7                      A7

Turned up nose, turned town hose, never had no other beaus.

D7              G7              C

Has anybody seen my gal?

E7                      A7

Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,

D7

Diamond rings and all those things,

G7 N.C.

Betcha' life it isn't her.

C                      E7

But could she love, could she woo?

A7

Could she, could she, could she coo?

D7              G7              C

Has anybody seen my gal?