

# Judy Garland, How About You?

When a girl meets boy, life can be a joy,  
But the note the end on will depend on,  
Little pleasures they will share,  
So let us compare.

I like New York in June,  
How about you?

I like a Gershwin tune,  
How about you?

A love a firesight when a storm is due.

I like potato chips, moonlights and motor trips,  
How about you?

I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill,  
And Franklin Roosevelt's looks give me a thrill,  
Holding hands in the movie show when all the lights are low,  
May not be new, but I like it,  
How about you?

I love to dream of fame, maybe I'll shine,  
I'd like to see your name right beside mine,  
I can see we're in harmony, looks like we both agree,  
On what to do and I like it,  
How about you?