WHEN THE GROWN UP LADIES ACT LIKE BABIES
(I'VE GOT TO LOVE 'EM THAT'S ALL)

Words by
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Music by
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Till ready

Pretty little Flo was jealous of her beau,
To a hospital he went to see a pal,
And each night she'd fuss and fight, Because he worried her
Once inside, a nurse she spied, Who was a beautiful

When she let him loose, Why he flirted like the deuce,
He pretended he was sick as he could be,
Once she followed him, And she collared him, This was his excuse.
Waved his hand at her, Told the manager, Let that nurse cure me.

CHORUS

When the grown up ladies act like babies, I've got to love 'em that's all,
I can't realize they're grown up ladies,

Efa safa lafa, I want to be the popper. When they

When the grown up.
walk like babies, talk like babies, That's the time I fall, And

though they may be forty three, Oh, how I want to bounce them

on my knee, When the grown up ladies act like babies,

I've got to love 'em that's all. When the all.

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