

Lydia The Tattooed Lady

Music by Harold Arlen, Lyrics by E.Y. Harburg,

As sung by J. Cheever Loophole (Groucho Marx) in "At the Circus"

[D] Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia?

Lydia the tattooed [A]lady

[G] She has [D] eyes that [G] folks a [D] dore so

[G] And a [Em] torso [G] even [Em] more so

[D] Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia

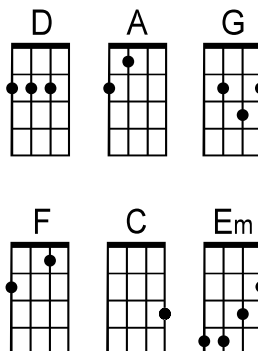
Oh Lydia, the queen of tat[G]too

On her [Em]back is the Battle of Waterloo

[G]Beside it the Wreck of the Hesperus, too

And [D] proudly above waves the [G]red, white and blue

You can [D]learn a [A]lot from [D]Lydia



[D] (la la la, la la la)

[D] (la la la, la la la)

[F]When her robe is unfurled, she will show
you the world

If you step up and[C]tell her where

For a dime you can see Kankakee or Paree

Or Washington crossing the [F]Delaware

[F] (la la la, la la la)

[D] (la la la, la la la)

[D] Ah Lydia, oh Lydia, say, have you met Lydia?

Oh Lydia the tattooed [A]lady

[G] When her [D] muscles [G] start [D] relaxin'

[G] Up the [Em] hill comes [G] Andrew [Em] Jac
kson

[D] Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia

Oh Lydia, the queen of them [G] all

For [Em] two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz

With a [G] view of Niagara that nobody has

And [D] on a clear day, you can [G] see Alcatraz

You can [D] learn a [A]lot from [D] Lydia

[D] (la la la, la la la)

[F] (la la la, la la la)

[F]Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso

Just a little classic by Mendel [C] Picasso

Here is Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon

Here's Godiva but with her [F]pajamas on

[F] (la la la, la la la)

[F] (la la la, la la la)

[F]Here is Grover Whelan unveilin' the Tri-lon
Over on the west coast we have Treasure [C] Isle
-on

Here's Nijinski a-doin' the rumba

Here's her social security [F]numbah

[F] (Whistling instead of singing la la la...)

[D] (Whistling instead of singing la la la...)

[D] Ah Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclo-pidia

Oh Lydia, the champ of them [G] all

She [Em] once swept an admiral clear off his feet

The [G] ships on her hips made his heart skip a b
eat

And [D] now the old boy's in [G] command of the
fleet

For he [D] went and [A] married [D] Lydia

[D] I said Lydia

He said Lydia

They said Lydia

We said Lydia

La-la!