**STUFF LIKE THAT THERE**

I was alone on a shelf

In a world by myself.

Where could my prince charming be?

But a man came along,

Made my life like a song,

And taught me these words of ecstasy,

Tenderly.

I want some huggin' and some squeezin'

And some muggin' and some teasin'

And some stuff like that there.

I want some pettin' and some spoonin'

And some happy honeymoonin'

And some stuff like that there.

I used to think that love

Was just a lot o' rubbish;

A mess o' cabbage, a mess o' cabbage.

But now my attitude

Is wholly lovey dovish,

And baby, you, you've done it!

I want some kissin' and some hopin'

And some missin' and some mopin'

And some stuff like that there.

I want some leapin' and some chasin'

And some weepin' and some pacin'

And some stuff like that there.

And when I get a certain feelin' I confess it.

There's really only one expression to express it.

I want some huggin' and some squeezin'

And some muggin' and some teasin'

And some leapin' and some chasin'

And some weepin' and some pacin'

And some stuff,

I want some stuff like that there.

I used to think romance was bunk,

A double mickey for the ickey.

But all at once my heart was sunk,

And baby, you, you've done it!

I want some kissin' and some hopin'

And some missin' and some mopin'

And some stuff like that there.

I want some leapin'a nd some chasin'

And some weepin' and some pacin'

And some stuff like that there.

And when I get a certain feelin' I confess it.

There's really only one expression to express it.

I want some huggin', squeezin',

Muggin', teasin' and some stuff,

Stuff like that there!

Oooooooooh!