

Sunny (feat. Duke Ellington And His Big Band)

Frank Sinatra & Duke Ellington

Never comb your hair, Sun-ny!
Leave the breez-es there, Sun-ny!
Let your stock-ing fall down,
For shock-ing the town is all that you do.
Smil-ing all the while, Tom-boy
Where'd you get your smile from boy?
Lit-tle sun-ny girl,
Be my hon-ey girl, I'm for you!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>