

# Your Feet's Too Big

Fred Fisher and Ada Benson

F7 C  
Spoken <Who's that walkin' around here? Mercy!>

G7 C  
Spoken <Sounds like a baby patter. Baby elephant patter, that's what I call it!>

G7 C  
Up in Harlem at a table for two, there were four of us, me, your big feet and you.

G7 C  
From your ankles up you sure look sweet, but from there down, there's just too much feet!

F7 C  
Yes, your feet's too big. Don't want you 'cause your feets too big,

G7 C  
Can't use ya 'cause your feets too big, I really hates ya 'cause your feets too big.

C Cdim Dm7 G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7  
Lah dee doo dah, Nah yah nah dah. Where'd you get 'em? – dah dee dah dah.

G7 C  
Your gal she loves you, she thinks you're nice. Got what it takes to be in paradise.

G7 C  
She said she likes your face, she likes your rig, man, oh man, them things is too big.

F7 C  
Your feets too big, don't want you 'cause your feets too big

G7 C  
Mad at you 'cause your feets too big, I hates ya 'cause your feets too big

F7 C G7 C F7 C G7 C  
<my goodness gun the gunboats> <shift shift shift>

G7 C  
Oh, your pedal extremities are colossal; to me you look just like a fossil.

G7 C  
You got me walkin' talkin' and squakin' 'cause your feets too big.

F7 C G7 C  
<Come on an walk that thing> <I never heard of such walkin'>

F7 C  
Yeah, your feet's too big. Can't stand ya 'cause your feets too big,

G7 C  
I can't tolerate you, yes I really hates ya 'cause your feets too big.  
<in fact your pedal extremities are a bit obnoxious...where'd you get 'em from?>

