

S H I F T

S-H-I-F-T

First from Cincinnati to Paree
Simplicity and freedom are it's virtue
No longer will the sweltering summer hurt you,
For now you let the cooling breezes flow,
From up above down to your little toe.

S-H-I-F-T

The wondrous thing that gives us so much liberty.
Our men of course would find it more appealing,
If with our curves we would be more revealing,
The proverb says: "Hochmut kommt vor dem Fall-"
But gosh girls we just cannot please them all!

S-H-I-F-T

Buy yourself a few and you will see.
You'll live in it from morning until night
For all occasions it's exactly right
In Metrecal no longer you'll indulge,
'Cause girls you'll find the shift will hide the bulge.

SLACKS

It's a tossup who should get the credit,
George Sand or Marlenes allure,
They both had to be pretty snazy
to get by with their style haute couture.
Chopin took one look at the vision
George Sands in her pants was a wow,
and look at us ladies there is no denying,
We're all doing it now.

(Chorus line, whistle etc.)

AN ODE ABOUT "LA MODE"

There is an article of wear
Which you can see just anywhere,
That with restraint and sometimes with much fussin'
Has been the object of-oh so much- discussion.

Of most concern, or so it'd seem to me,
Is just one special part girls, of your anatomy.
And since girls come in sizes short, medium or tall,
Proportionately this part can be large or small.

Allright, I'll take you off the fence,
Won't keep you any longer in suspense,
The article is SHORTS and so you may be blameless
And slim and trim. The part of your anatomy involved?
It shall be nameless!

Enough to say shorts are a boon to all
Who might go in for gardening spring through fall,
Such needless time in skirts would you be spending,
If you must watch: "Is someone looking While I'm bending?"

For golfing, tennis or a hike,
For driving shifts, housepainting or the like
There is no article of clothing which affords
More freedom than a pair of comfy shorts.

So girls our motto is: "By all means let us wear them"
But do remember our men, we don't want to scare them,
Stay trim by all means, use some chain
Remember there is always Jack La Lanne.

BY THE SEA.

By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
Years ago, we'd abhor how dressed up we would be.
When a wave would come rolling in,
Heck we couldn't swim
Our bloomers did this awful trick,
Inflate, how we'd hate to be in such a state.
We would struggle and hop on the waves we would bob
Our menfolk kept on stressing
Dress right, by the beautiful sea.

girls, you are overdressing

(dance)

(End of second chorus)

By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
'63 you will see, with our men we agree,
Suits couldn't suit us better
Watch this attention getter,
Dress right by the beautiful sea.

FINALE

A Pretty Girl is like a Melody.

Quita A pretty girl is like a melody

Quita If you'll take my advice,

Quita Put to a test

Quita What on you will look best

Your gloves and purse

Your hat and furs

be sure to harmonize.

You'll be so proud,

You'll travel on a cloud

Beard From morning, noon 'till night,

Men will like best,

The girl that's well dressed

A pretty girl well dressed is a pure delight.

#3 step

#10