

MURDER HE SAYS (as sung by Betty Hutton)

Finally found a fella
Almost completely divine
But his vocabulary
Is killing this romance of mine

We get into an intimate situation
And then begins this Romeo's conversation

He says, **murder**, he says
Every time we kiss
He says, murder, he says
At a time like this
He says, murder, he says
Is that the language of love?

He says, **solid**, he says
Takes me in his arms
And says, solid, he says
Meaning all my charms
He says, solid, he says
Is that the language of love?

He says, **chick chick**
You torture me
Zoom, are we livin'?
I'm thinkin' of leaving him flat

He says, **dig dig the jumps**
The **old ticker is giving**
He can talk plainer than that

He says, murder, he says
Every time we kiss
He says, murder, he says
Keep it up like this
And that murder he says, murder, he says
In that impossible tone
Will bring on nobody's murder
But his own

He says, **Jackson**, he says
And my name's marie
He says, Jackson, he says
Shoot the snoot to me
He says, Jackson, he says
Is that the language of love?

He says, woof-woof, he says
When he likes my hat
He says, tsk tsk tsk
What the heck is that?
He says, woo hoo! he says
Is that the language of love?

He says hep hep with helium
Now babe, we're cookin'
Another expression's to whit
He says, we're in the groove
And the groove is good lookin'
It sounds like his uppers don't fit!

He says, murder
He says, murder
And, the way he says murder
In that impossible tone
I've told him over and over
And over again
It'll be nobody else's murder
But his own