

Leaning On A Lamp-post

George Formby

(Composed by George Gay)

I'm leaning on a lamp, maybe you think, I look a tramp,
Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a motor-car.
But no I'm not a crook, And if you think, that's what I look,
I'll tell you why I'm here, And what my motives are.

(Tempo Change)

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a certain little lady comes by.
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.
I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
But anyhow I know that she'll try.
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by,
There's no other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any d
ate
for,
I won't have to ask what she's late for, She wouldn't have to leave
me
flat,
She's not a girl like that.
Oh, she's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
And anyone can understand why,
I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
In case a certain little lady passes by.

(Tempo change)

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
In case a certain little lady comes by.
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady goes do do do dah dah dee dee d
ee.....
I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
But anyhow I know that she'll try.
Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by,
There's no other girl I would wait for, But this one I'd break any d
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(Ukulele)