

# Button Up Your Overcoat

Johnny Mercer

Listen, big boy  
Now that you got me made  
Goodness, but I'm afraid  
Somethin's gonna happen to you

Listen, big boy  
You gotta be hooked, and how  
I would die if I should lose you now

Button up your overcoat  
When the wind is free  
Take good care of yourself  
You belong to me

Eat an apple every day  
Get to bed by three  
Oh, take good care of yourself  
You belong to me

Be careful crossing streets, ooh, ooh  
Cut out sweets, ooh, ooh  
Lay off meat, ooh, ooh  
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum

Wear your flannel underwear  
When you climb a tree  
Oh, take good care of yourself  
You belong to me

Button up your overcoat  
When the wind is free  
Oh, take good care of yourself  
You belong to me  
Boop-boop-a-doop

When you sass a traffic cop  
Use diplomacy  
Just take good care of yourself  
You belong to me

Beware of frozen funds, ooh, ooh  
Stocks and bonds, ooh, ooh  
Dockside thugs, ooh, ooh  
You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll

Keep the spoon out of your cup  
When you're drinking tea  
Oh, take good care of yourself  
You belong to me

Don't sit on hornet's tails, ooh, ooh  
Or on nails, ooh, ooh  
Or third rails, ooh, ooh  
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum

Keep away from bootleg hooch  
When you're on a spree

Oh, take good care of yourself  
You belong to me