

Row, Row, Row

Julie London

Young Johnny Jonesy had a cute little boat
And all the girllies, he would take for a float
He had girllies on the shore
Sweet little peaches by the score
But Johnny is a weissenheimer, you know
A steady girl was Flo
And every Sunday afternoon
She'd jump in his boat and they would spoon

And he would row row row way up the river
He would row row row
Then he'd kiss her now and then
She would tell him when
He'd fool around and fool around
And then they'd kiss again
And then he'd row row row a little further
He would row row row
Then he would drop both his oars
Take a few more encores
Then he'd row row row

And then he'd row row row a little further
He would row oh oh oh
Then he would drop both his oars
Take a few more encores
Then he'd row row row