

How About You

Rosemary Clooney

I like New York in June, how about you?
I like a Gershwin tune, how about you?
I love a fireside when a storm is due,
I like potato chips, moonlight
And motor trips, how about you?

I'm mad about good books, can't get my fill
And Franklin Roosevelt's looks give me a thrill,
Holding hands in a movie show
When all the lights are low may not be new
But I like it, how about you.