

Your Feet's Too Big

The Ink Spots

Yeah, yeah

[Spoken]

What's the matter wit'chu, boy?

My feets too big, yeah, yeah

No meat on my bones, no sign of a pot
I looks in the mirror and I thinks I'm hot
I've been to the dentist and had my mo-lars glistened
Oh boys, but my gal won't listen

Oh, your feet's too big!
She don't want ya 'cause your feet's too big!
Mad at ya 'cause your feet's too big
Hate ya 'cause your feet's too big
(Tell us about it, brother Deek)

Lookie here boys, I done passed my ?
Everything matches includin' my red vest
Passed my gal standin' and I asked her a set an'
This is the answer that I keeps on gettin'

Feet's too big!
I don't want you 'cause your feet's too big
Mad at ya 'cause your feet's too big
Hate ya 'cause your feet's too big
(Tell us about it, brother Charlie)

Now honey, I likes you cause you sho is nice
Why, you got just what it takes to paradise
Now I likes your face and I likes that rig
But I'm sorry honey, 'cause yo feet is too big

Oh, your feet's too big!
She don't want you 'cause your feet's too big
Mad at ya 'cause your feet's too big
Hate ya 'cause your feet's too big
(Tell us about it there, brother Hoppy!)

Now up in Harlem, at a table for two
They sit four of us, me, your big feet, and you
From your ankles up, boy you sure is sweet
But from your ankles down, you've got too much feet

Oh, your feet's too big
She don't want you 'cause your feet's too big
Mad at ya 'cause your feet's too big
Hate ya 'cause your feet's too big
(What yo gal say to you, boy)

[Scat]