Wee Wee Marie

Verse:
Poor Johnny’s heart went pitty, pitty pat, somewhere in sunny France,
He met a girl by chance with ze naughty naughty glance,
She looked just like a kitty kitty cat, she loved to dance and play,
Tho’ he learned no French when he left the trench, he knew well enough to say:

Refrain:
Wee wee Marie, will you do zis for me, wee wee Marie, then I’ll do zat for you,
I love your eyes, they make me feel so spoony, you’ll drive me loony, you’re teasing me,
Why can’t we parley vous like the other sweethearts do, I want a kiss or two from ma cherie,
Wee wee Marie, if you’ll do zis for me, then I’ll do zat for you, wee wee Marie.

Verse:
They walked along the boule boulevard, he whispered, “You for me,
Some day in gay Paree, I will make you marry me.”
Just then a bunch of bully bully boys, threw kisses on the sly,
Marie got wise when they rolled their eyes, they sang as they passed her by.

Refrain