Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia?
F         G7
Lydia, the Tat-toed Lady
F C F C F Dm F Dm
She has eyes that folks adore so - And a torso even more so
C         C7         F
Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the Queen of Tattoo
Dm
On her back is the Battle of Waterloo
F
Beside it the wreck of the Hesperus, too
C         F
And proudly above waves the red, white, and blue
C         G7         C
You can learn a lot from Lydia
G7        C        G7
La la la. La la La la la la la la - la la
C
When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world
F         G7
If you only step up and tell her where
For a dime you can see Kankakee or Pa-ree
C
Or Washington crossing the Delaware
G7        C        G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la
C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia?
F         G7
Oh Lydia the Tat-toed Lady
F C F C F Dm F
When her muscles start relaxin' - Up the hill comes Andrew Jackson
Dm

C
Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the queen of them all
Dm
For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz
F
With a view of Niagara that nobody has
C         F
And on a clear day you can see Alcatraz
C        G        C
You can learn a lot from Lydia
G7        C        G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la
C
Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso
F         G7
Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso
Here’s Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon
C
Here’s Godiva but with her pajamas on
G7        C        G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la
C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia
C         C7         F
Oh Lydia the champ of them all
Dm
She once swept an admiral clear off his feet
F
The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat
C         F
And now the old boy’s in command of the fleet
C        G7         C
For he went and married Lydia
C        G7        C        G7        C
I said Lydia (he said Lydia) I said Lydia ----- La La!