HUGGIN AND A CHALKIN

Clancy Hayes and Kermit Goell 1946

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F Co	C A7	D7 G7	C D7				
Verse	•	•		_			
G	G	G	D7	G	G	D7	G
Chorus							
C	A7	D7	D7	G 7	G 7	C	D7 G7
C	A7	D7	Co	F Co	C A7	D7 G7	C7 A7
						D7 G7	C

Second verse:

Nobody ever said I'm weak, my bones don't ache and my joints don't creak, But I grow ab-so-lute-ly, limp, every time I kiss my baby blimp
Second chorus:

Oh gee but aint it grand to have a girl so big and fat that when you go to hug'er you don't know where you're at yer, have to take a piece of chalk in your hand and hug a-way and chalk a mark to see where you began One day I got a yern for someone lean-er she was meaner than a mink in a pen — so I left her now I'm happy as a fellow could be, hug-gin and chalk-in once a-gain round my Ros-ie, hug-gin and chalk-in' once a-gain.