Oh, Lydia, oh! Lydia, say have you met Lydia, Lydia, the tattooed lady
She has eyes that men a-dore so, and a torso even more so
Lydia, oh! Lydia, that "Encyclo-pedia," oh! Lydia, the Queen of Tat-too
On her back is the Battle of Water-loo, be-side it the Wreck of the Hesperus too
And proudly a-bove waves the Red, White and Blue, you can learn a lot from Lydia

When her robe is un-furled, she will show you the world, if you step up and tell her where
For a dime you can see Kanka-kee or Pa-ree, or Washington crossing the Delaware

Oh, Lydia, oh! Lydia, say have you met Lydia, oh! Lydia, the tattooed lady
When her muscles start re-laxin', up the hill comes Andrew Jackson
Lydia, oh! Lydia, that "Encyclo-pedia," oh! Lydia, the Queen of them all

For two bits she will do a Ma-zurka in Jazz, with a view of Ni-agara that nobody has

And on a clear day you can see Alca-traz, you can learn a lot from Lydia.

La la la La la la La la la La la la La

Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso, just a little classic by Mendel Pi-casso

Here is Captain Spaulding ex-ploring the Amazon, here’s Go-diva, but with her pa-jamas on

La la la La la la La la la La la La la la

Lydia, oh! Lydia, that "Encyclo-pedia," oh! Lydia, the champ of them all

She once swept an Admiral clear off his feet, the ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat

And now the old boy's in com-mand of the fleet, for he went and married Lydia

I said Lydia, he said Lydia, I said Lydia, he said Lydia!
LYDIA THE TATTOOED LADY - Harburg/Arlen

3/4

A AMA7 A6 AMA7 A Bm7 E7
Oh, Lydia, oh! Lydia, say have you met Lydia, Lydia, the tattooed lady
D A D A Bm7 A#dim Bm7 E7
She has eyes that men a-dore so, and a torso even more so
A AMA7 A6 AMA7 A A7 D
Lydia, oh! Lydia, that "Encyclo-pedia," oh! Lydia, the Queen of Tat-too
D Bm7 D Bm7 A A#dim Bm7 E7
On her back is the Battle of Water-loo, beside it the Wreck of the Hesperus too
A A7 D D#dim A E7 A
And proudly a-bove waves the Red, White and Blue, you can learn a lot from Lydia

E7 A E7 A G7
La la la La la la La la la la la la
C CMA7 C6 CMA7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
When her robe is un-furled, she will show you the world, if you step up and tell her where
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
For a dime you can see Kanka-kee or Pa-ree, or Washington crossing the Delaware

G7 C E7 A
La la la La la la La la la la la la

A AMA7 A6 AMA7 A Bm7 E7
Oh, Lydia, oh! Lydia, say have you met Lydia, oh! Lydia, the tattooed lady
D A D A Bm7 A#dim Bm7 E7
When her muscles start re-laxin', up the hill comes Andrew Jackson

A AMA7 A6 AMA7 A A7 D
Lydia, oh! Lydia, that "Encyclo-pedia," oh! Lydia, the champ of them all
D Bm7 D Bm7 A A#dim Bm7 E7
For two bits she will do a Ma-zurka in Jazz, with a view of Ni-agara that nobody has
A A7 D D#dim A E7 A
And on a clear day you can see Alca-traz, you can learn a lot from Lydia.

E7 A G7 C
La la la La la la La la la la la
C CMA7 C6 CMA7 C C#dim Dm7 G7
Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso, just a little classic by Mendel Pi-casso
Dm A+ Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
Here is Captain Spaulding ex-ploring the Amazon, here’s Go-diva, but with her pa-jamas on

G7 C E7 A
La la la La la la La la la la la

A AMA7 A6 AMA7 A A7 D
Lydia, oh! Lydia, that "Encyclo-pedia," oh! Lydia, the champ of them all
D Bm7 D Bm7 A A#dim Bm7 E7
She once swept an Admiral clear off his feet, the ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat
A A7 D D#dim A E7 A
And now the old boy's in com-mand of the fleet, for he went and married Lydia

E7 A E7 A
I said Lydia, he said Lydia, I said Lydia, he said Lydia!