The Closer to the Bone

Louis Prima

Closest to the bone Sweeter is the meat Last slice of Virginia ham Is the best that you can eat

Don't talk about my baby She's slender but she's sweet Closest to the bone And sweeter is the meat

Now she'd make a good thermometer If she drank a glass of wine She's built just like a garter snake She climbs up like a vine

My friends tell me I'm a fool To love a girl like that Here's the reason I like 'em slim Instead of big and fat

'Cause closest to the bone Sweeter is the meat Last slice of Virginia ham Is the best that you can eat

Now don't talk about my baby She's slender but she's sweet Umm, closest to the bone And sweeter is the meat

Let's go

Yeah, let's go, yeah, boy Attaboy One more, one more One more, one more Yeah, boy

In the moonlight Yeah, closest to the bone, yeah Ahh, look out now

Now she'd make a first class fountain pen If she only knew how to write Her figure's like a piece of string Umm, she rolls up every night

Everybody thinks that I'm a nut To love this lovely worm Boy there's one reason I like 'em slim Instead of round and firm 'Cause closest to the

'Cause closest to the bone Sweeter is the meat Last slice of Virginia ham Is the best that you can eat Now don'cha talk about my baby She's slender but she's sweet, umm Closest to the bone Umm, sweet, I got another one now Listen here

Umm, she'd make a fine piccolo If she only stayed on key Boy, she's shaped like a rubber band And she loves to snap at me

Everybody thinks I'm insane To overlook her faults But here's the reason I like 'em skinny Instead of full of schmaltz

'Cause closest to the bone Sweeter is the meat Last slice of Virginia ham Is the best that you can eat

Don't talk about my baby She's slender but she's sweet And it's closest to the bone And sweeter is the meat