



SONG LYRICS

Big Spender

Words by Dorothy Fields

Music by Cy Coleman

The minute you walked in the joint,
I could tell you were a man of distinction, a real big spender;
Good looking, so refined.
Say, wouldn't you like to know what's going on in my mind?
So let me get right to the point.
I don't pop my cork for every guy I see.

Hey! Big Spender
Spend a little time with me.

Wouldn't you like to have fun, fun, fun?
How's about a few laughs, laughs?
I can show you a good time, let me show you a good time.

The minute you walked in the joint,
I could tell you were a man of distinction, a real big spender;

Good looking, so refined.
Say, wouldn't you like to know what's going on in my mind?
So let me get right to the point.
I don't pop my cork for every guy I see.

Hey! Big Spender Hey! Big Spender
Spend a little time with me.
Spend a little time with me.
Spend a little time with me.

"Big Spender"

Written by Cy Coleman and Dorothy Fields

Published by Campbell Connelly & Co Limited on behalf of Notable Music Co Incorporated

