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| D6 | Db7 | D6 | B7 |
| E7 | A#7 A7 | D6 Db7 | D6 Db7 |
| D6 | Db7 | D6 | B7 |
| E7 | A#7 A7 | D6 Db7 | D6 Db7 |
| D6 | Db7 | D6 | B7 |
| E7 | A#7 A7 | D6 Db7 | D6 |

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| A7 | | D6 Db7 | D6 Db7 |
| A7 | | D6 Db7 | D6 Db7 |
| A7 | | D6 Db7 | D6 Db7 |

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|----|--------|--------|--------|
| D6 | Db7 | D6 | B7 |
| E7 | A#7 A7 | D6 Db7 | D6 Db7 |

She's a bit old-timey, but that's alright with me
 She wears a dress of velvet that hangs below her knees, her knees
 She's a bit old-fashioned, as all the world can see
 The cameo she wears upon her bosom, puts me in ecstasy, ecstasy
 Yes, she's her own grandmother, that's what they're telling me
 But my old-timey baby is swell enough for me, you see

You see, she plays her old Victrola
 The lamp is low, kerosene, you know
 You know we lie, we lie upon her bed
 The patchwork quilt beneath her head
 or while her wheel is spinning
 She sews some lace or we embrace

Or when we go out strolling, the world can plainly see
 That my old-timey baby is swell enough, she's young enough
 She's hip enough for me