

# The Trolley Song

Stacey Kent

With my high-starched collar, and my high-topped shoes  
And my hair piled high upon my head  
I went to lose a jolly hour on the Trolley and lost my heart in  
stead.

With his light brown derby and his bright green tie  
He was quite the handsomest of men  
I started to yen, so I counted to ten then I counted to ten aga  
in

Clang, clang, clang went the trolley  
Ding, ding, ding went the bell  
Zing, zing, zing went my heartstrings  
From the moment I saw him I fell  
Chug, chug, chug went the motor  
Bump, bump, bump went the brake  
Thump, thump, thump went my heartstrings  
When he smiled I could feel the car shake  
He tipped his hat, and took a seat  
He said he hoped he hadn't stepped upon my feet  
He asked my name, I held my breath  
I couldn't speak because he scared me half to death  
Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer  
Plop, plop, plop went the wheels  
Stop, stop, stop went my heartstrings  
As he started to go then I started to know how it feels  
When the universe reels

He tipped his hat, and took a seat  
He said he hoped he hadn't stepped upon my feet  
He asked my name, I held my breath  
I couldn't speak because he scared me half to death  
Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer  
Plop, plop, plop went the wheels  
Stop, stop, stop went my heartstrings  
As he started to leave I took hold of his sleeve with my hand  
And as if it were planned he stay on with me  
And it was grand just to stand with his hand holding mine  
To the end of the line