## The Dean and I

Hum drum days And a hum drum ways

Hey kids, let me tell you how I met your mom We were dancin' and romancin' at the Senior Prom It was no infatuation But a gradual graduation From a boy to a man Let me tell you while I can The soda pop came free

Hey Sis, one kiss, and I was heaven bound Now who would have guessed Milton's paradise lost could be found But in the eyes of the Dean, his daughter Was doin' what she shouldn'a oughta But a man's gotta do What a man's gotta do The consequence should be Church bells, three swells The Dean, his daughter and me

They were dating in the park They were smooching in the dark Of a doorway for two She whispered "I love you -Ooh, you know I never felt this way before Ooh, you know the elevator in my heart Has gone awol, awol, awol, awol" And then I kissed her And when I kissed her It's a wonderful world When you're rolling in kisses

Now, the paint is peeling (Hum drum days and hum drum ways) Now, and when the chips are down (Hum drum days and hum drum ways) Now, you kinda lose all feeling (Hum drum days and hum drum ways) Now, your head goes round and round (Hum drum days and hum drum ways) Round and round and round and round I'm throwing myself off this train

Hum drum days And a hum drum ways

Hum drum days, he's got Hum drum ways, oh boy

Hey, you know I'm really earning now My ship came in with a cargo of dollars My name's lit up on the prow It's a wonderful world When you're rolling in dollars Now! Tištěno z www.txp.cz