

## Wherever He Ain't

Bernadette Peters

This ninny of a puppet was available  
The second that he called  
And all he had to do was yell, "Hey, Mabel"  
And this dumb hash slinger crawled

For seven lousy years, I've watched him swear  
And shove and shout  
"With you or without you"  
Well, it's gonna be without

I gotta give my life some sparkle and fizz  
And think a thought that isn't wrapped up in his  
The place that I consider paradise is  
Wherever he ain't, wherever he ain't

No more to wither when he's grouchy and gruff  
No more to listen to him, bellow and bluff  
Tomorrow morning I'll be struttin' my stuff  
Wherever he ain't, wherever he ain't

Enough of being bullied and bossed  
Ta-ta, Auf Wiedersehn and get lost

I walk behind him like a meek little lamb  
And had my fill of his not giving a damn  
I'll go to Sydney or Ceylon or Siam  
Wherever he ain't and wherever he ain't

It's time for little Nell to rebel  
If he's at Heaven, I'll go to Hell

My little love nest was a terrible trap  
With me behaving like a simpering sap  
And so I'm looking for a spot on the map  
If he's going south, I'm going north  
If he's going back, I'm going forth  
Wherever he ain't