

# I Can Do Without You

Doris Day

In the Summer you're the Winter  
In the finger you're the splinter  
In the banquet you're the stew  
Say, I could do without you

In the garden you're the gopher  
In the Levi's you're the loafer  
Like an overturned canoe  
Well, I could do without you

You can go to Philadelphia  
Take a hack to Hackensack  
Hey, I'll never ring a bell fer yer  
Or yell fer yer to come back

In the question you're the why  
In the ointment you're the fly

Though I know some things are indefensible  
Like a buck or two  
If there's one thing I can do without  
I can do without you

In the barrel you're a pickle  
In the goldmine you're a nickel  
You're the tack inside my shoe  
Yes, I can do without you

In my bosom you're a dagger  
You're a mangy carpetbagger  
In the theatre you're the 'boo'  
I can do without you

You got charms, they ain't bewitchin' me  
You've a face no one would paint  
DORIS:  
I got the darndest itch in me  
To be wherever you ain't

In the bullfrog you're the croak  
In the forest, poison oak  
Though I know somethings are necessary  
My half-pint buckaroo  
If there's one thing I can do without  
I can do without.....  
You're a knothed!  
You're a faker!  
You're a bonehead!  
Troublemaker!  
I can do without you!