

Dinner For One Please, James

Eartha Kitt

Dinner for one please, James
The Madame will not be dining
Yes, you may bring the wine in
Love plays such funny games

Dinner for one please, James
Close Madame's room, we've parted
Please, don't look so downhearted
Love plays such funny games

Seems my best friend told her of another
I had no chance to deny
You know there has never been another
Someday she'll find out the lie

Maybe she's not to blame
Leave me with silent hours
No, don't move her favorite flowers
Dinner for one please, James

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