

Monotonous

Eartha Kitt

Everyone gets into a dull routine
If they don't get a chance to change the scene
I could not be wearier
Life could not be drearier
If I lived in Siberia
I'll tell ya what I mean

I met a rather amusing fool
While on my way to Istanbul
He bought me the Black Sea for my swimming pool
Monotonous
For thirty days, salt air I sniffed
While I was shipwrecked and cast adrift
With a man who looked like Montgomery Clift
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For what it's worth, throughout the earth
I'm known as femme fatale
But when the yawn comes up like thunder, brother
Take back your Taj Mahal

Jack Fath made a new style for me
I even made Johnny Ray smile for me
A camel once walked a mile for me
Monotonous, monotonous

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Life could not be drearier
If I lived in Siberia

Traffic has been known to stop for me
Prices even rise and drop for me
Harry S. Truman plays bop for me
Monotonous, monotone-eous

T.S. Elliot writes books for me
King Farouk's on tenterhooks for me
Sherman Billingsley even cooks for me
Monotonous, monotonous

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Life could not be drearier
If I lived in Siberia

Though I know I've acres of dough
I'm not sure of the amount
It might be exciting some day if I learned to count

Chiang Kai-shek sends me pots of tea
Gaylord Hauser sends me vitamin D
And, furthermore, Ike likes me
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