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
Monotonous

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

I could not be wearier 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

I could not be wearier 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 Monotonous, monotonous Monotonous