I'm a glum one, it's explainable, I met someone unattainable Life's a bore, the world is my oyster no more All the papers where I lead the news with my capers, now will spread the news Superman turns out to be flash-in-the-pan I've been around the world in a plane, designed the latest IBM brain But lately I'm so downhearted, 'cause I can't get started with you In Cincinatti or in Rangoon, I simply smile and all the gals swoon Their whims I've more than just charted, but I can't get started with you O tell me why am I no kick to you, I who'd always stick to you Fly through thin and thick to you, tell me why I'm taboo Each time I chanced to see Franklin D., he always said, Hi buddy to me And with queens I've a la carted, but I can't get started with you