Oh my - I Really try But I just don't get any--where. You might say it only Seems that way. And I could find something Everywhere. And Maybe I agree with You. But I'd Just like to say this Too. Its All very fine, if you're Really divine. And Everybody wants you Bad. You can Take what you please with the Greatest of ease. And Nobody will let you be Sa-a-ad. But Oh my, the Days go by. I Make no connection at All. I Drink this wine in the Bright sunshine. A-Waiting for a star to Fa-a-all. I Must be like a million Souls, who Got nobody at All. To Warm their hearts, and Give them a start, Spinning in the bright blue Sky. On the Wings of love that could Take them above, to Places where the penguins Fly-why-y. But Oh my. Do I get high Lady, when I'm next to You. You're so Crazy and wild, such a Happy child. You Make a lot of loving T00-00-00 (well I should say so)