

# The Boys In The Backroom

Marlene Dietrich

See what the boys in the backroom will have  
And tell them I'm having the same  
Go see what the boys in the backroom will have  
And give them the poison they name

And when I die, don't spend my money  
On flowers and my picture in a frame  
Just see what the boys in the backroom will have  
And tell them I sighed  
And tell them I cried  
And tell them I died of the same

And when I die, don't buy a casket  
Of silver with the candles all aflame  
Just see what the boys in the backroom will have  
And tell them I sighed  
And tell them I cried  
And tell them I died of the same

And when I die, don't pay the preacher  
For speaking of my glory and my fame  
Just see what the boys in the backroom will have  
And tell them I sighed  
And tell them I cried  
And tell them I died of the same