

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