They Love Me

Perry Como

Oh! What a trip! What a wonderful trip! And to think that I was worried at the start of the trip! I must confess that I was filled with doubt but there was really nothing to worry about!

They love me, they love me! I'm welcome everywhere with open arms! They love me, they love me! I never knew I had so many charms!

In Pakistan they took be sailing on a lovely lake In India they let be see a mongoose kill a snake because they love me, they love me an' they want me to come back again!

They love me, they love me! In Tokyo they think that I'm a "dream" They claimed me an' named me "America's Ambassador Supreme"

They always have a banquet on the day that I arrive In Borneo they made me eat an octopus "alive!" Because they love me? . . . they love me an' they want me to come back again!

They love me, they love me! With every place I visit it's the same! They meet me, an' greet me! With every kind of present you can name!

A chieftain in New Guinea with his forehead painted "red" presented me with a poison arrow an' a "shrunken head" Because they love me . . . oh they love me an' they want me to come back again!

They love me, they love me! I smile when I'm presented with a key! In Thailand 'twas my land I spent a happy day from two to three!

The day I left Arabia my seat was full of bumps . . . They made me ride a camel where I sat between the humps! Because they love me . . . they love me an' they want me to come back they want me to come back they want me to come back