The man who's escorting Don Juan to his bride Knows he is courting an impudent pride Think of his jealousy, oh, where will he hide? The man who's escorting Don Juan to his bride

The man who will cover for Don Juan's old soothsayer Films for a Warner brother or Mister Goldwyn-Mayer Think of his starlet, how much will he pay her? The man who will cover for Don Juan's old soothsayer

An impasse has been reached with the teacher of the rich To quit would be discreet and swift But you know that I can't do that It would be a disaster It would be a disaster

I've got this sinking feeling, I'm not dreaming We'll be sorry soon

(Hahahahaha)

At the end of the day, when everyone's resigned To the heart of the matter and the measures in mind King Zog's back from holiday, Mary Lupescu's grey And King Alexander is dead in Marseilles

An impasse has been reached with the teacher of the rich, To quit would be discrete and swift
But you know that I can't do that
It would be a disaster
It would be a disaster

I've got this sinking feeling, I'm not dreaming We'll be sorry soon.

(Hahahahaha)