

Ding-Dong! The Witch Is Dead

Barbra Streisand

Barbra

Once there was a wicked witch
In the lovely land of OZ
And a wickeder, wickeder,
Wickeder witch that never, ever was
She filled the folks in Munchkin Land
With terror and with dread
Till one fine day from Kansas
A house fell on her head
And the coroner pronounced her: DEAD
And through the town the joyous news went running
The joyous news that the wicked old witch
Was finally done in
Ding-Dong! The witch is dead!

Harold

Which old witch?

Barbra

The wicked witch
Ding-Dong! The wicked witch is dead!
Wake up you sleepy head

Harold

Rub your eyes

Barbra

Get out of that bed
Wake up! The wicked old witch is dead!

Both

She's gone where the goblins go
Below, below, below - yo-ho!
Let's open up and sing

Barbra

And ring those bells out...

Harold

Sing the news out!

Barbra

Ding-Dong! The merry-o
Sing it high and sing it low
Let them know the wicked old witch is dead

Harold

Why everyone's glad
She took such a crownin'

Barbra

Bein' hit by a house
Is even worse than drownin'

Both

Let 'em know the wicked old witch is dead!!!
Tisťeno z www.txp.cz

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