

An English Teacher

An English teacher, an English teacher,
If only you'd been an English teacher.
We'd have a little apartment in Queens,
You'd get a summer vacation
And we would know what life means.
A man who's got his masters
Is really someone,
How proud I'd be if you had become one.
It could have been such a wonderful life,
I could have been Mrs. Peterson,
Mrs. Albert Peterson,
Mrs. Phi Beta Kappa Peterson,
The English teacher's wife.

How Lovely To Be A Woman

How lovely to be a woman,
The wait was well worth while.
How lovely to wear mascara
And smile a woman's smile.
How lovely to have a figure
That's round instead of flat.
Whenever you hear boys whistle
You're what they're whistling at.
It's wonderful to feel
The way a woman feels.
It gives you such a glow just to know
You're wearing lipstick and heels.

Put On A Happy Face

Gray skies are gonna clear up,
Put on a happy face.
Brush off the clouds and cheer up,
Put on a happy face.
Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy,
It's not your style.
You'll look so good that you'll be glad
You decide to smile!
Pick out a pleasant outlook,
Stick out that noble chin.
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look,
Slap on a happy grin.
And spread sunshine all over the place,
Just put on a happy face.

One Last Kiss

Oh one last kiss, oh give me one last kiss,
It never felt like this, no never felt like this,
You know I need your love, Oh! Oh! Oh!
Oh, give me one last kiss!
Oh, one more time, oh baby one more time,
It really is sublime, oh honey, so sublime!
You know I need your love, Oh! Oh! Oh!
Oh, give me one last kiss,
Ba-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-aby-y-y, give me one last kiss!
Ba-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-aby-y-y, give me one last kiss!