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Everybody Loves Louis

Reference number PT0354

DOT

Hello, George...
Where did you go, George?
I know you're near, George.
I caught your eyes, George.
I want your ear, George.
I've a surprise, George...

Ev'rybody loves Louis,
Louis' simple and kind.
Ev'rybody loves Louis,
Louis' lovable
Seems we never know, do we,
Who we're going to find?

And Louis the baker
is not what I had in mind.
But...

Louis' really an artist;
Louis' cakes are an art.
Louis isn't the smartest...
Louis' popular.
Everybody loves Louis;
Louis bakes from the heart...

The bread, George.
I mean the bread, George.
And then in bed, George...
I mean he kneads me-
I mean like dough, George...
Hello, George...

Louis' always so pleasant,
Louis' always so fair.
Louis makes you feel present,
Louis' generous.
That's the thing about Louis
Louis always is "there."
Louis' thoughts are not hard to follow,
Louis' art is not hard to swallow.

Not that Louis' perfection-
That's what makes him ideal.
Hardly anything worth objection
Louis drinks a bit,
Louis blinks a bit.
Louis makes a connection,
That's the thing that you feel...

We lose things.
And then we choose things.
And there are Louis's
And there are Georges-
Well, Louis's
And George.

But George has George,
And I need-
Someone-
Louis-

Everybody loves Louis,
Him as well as his cakes.
Everybody loves Louis,
Me included, George.
Not afraid to be gooey,
Louis sells what he makes.

Ev'rybody gets along him.
That's the trouble,
nothing's wrong with him.
Louis has to bake his way,
George can only bake his...
(spoken)
Louis it is.