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I Love A Piano

Reference number PT0399

VERSE

As a child I went wild when a band played;
How I ran to the man when his hand swayed.
Clarinets were my pets,
and a slide trombone I thought was simply divine.
But today when they play I could hiss them;
Ev'ry bar is a jar to my system;
But there's one musical instrument that I call mine.

CHORUS

I love a piano,
I love a piano
I love to hear somebody play upon a piano,
A grand piano
It simply carries me away.
I know a fine way to treat a Steinway,
I love to run my fingers o'er the keys, the ivories
And with the pedal I love to meddle
When Padarewski comes this way,
I'm so delighted if I'm invited
To hear that long haired genius play
So you can keep your fiddle and your bow,
Give me a p-i-a-n-o, oh, oh
I love to stop right beside an upright
Or a high toned baby grand.

VERSE

When a green Tetrazine starts to warble,
I grow cold as an old piece of marble;
I allude to the crude little party singer,
who don't know when to pause.
At her best I detest the soprano,
But I run to the one at the piano,
I always love the accomp'niment and that's because.

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