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Thinking Of No One But Me

Reference number PT0426

Gerald

I always imagined that we'd get along.
I still have that notion, but maybe I'm wrong.
The female emotion will thrive on, I learn;
a little investment

Jacqui

and plenty of return.

Me, I'm for the top of the tree,
just you look on and you'll see
what's going to happen to me?

I want all that money can buy,
I'll make my limit the sky,
this is hurray and goodbye.

While I'm young and healthy
I'll find someone wealthy,
some rich city prize
with rings on his fingers

Gerald

and under his eyes.

Jacqui

Me, just you look up and you'll see
me on the top of the tree,
thinking nothing of no one but me.

I'll make men so fond that their pulses will stir,
and I'll be the blonde that the fellows prefer.
The past that I clung to is now on the wing;
don't care where I'm flung to, I'm going to have my fling.

Me, I'm for the top of the tree,
just you look on and you'll see
Gerald
But what's going to happen to me?

Jacqui
I want all that money can buy,
I'll make my limit the sky,
this is hurray and goodbye.

While I'm young and healthy
I'll find someone wealthy,
some rich city man
Gerald
who'll cancel the contract as soon as he can.

Jacqui
Just you look up and you'll see
me on the top of the tree
thinking nothing of no one but me.