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I Could Be Jewish For You

Reference number PT0878

I should have known when I met you by the orthodox synagogue
I should have known when I saw you buying extra lox at the bagel
shop.

I should have known, you're not to blame,
I should have known we're not the same.

It doesn't take an Einstein.

You've got the nose.

You've got the name, the name is Steinstein.

I'm not sure what you want me to do,
but I think this is worth working through.

I'll admit it's a little bit out of the blue
but, might as well try I think I could be Jewish for you.

(spoken)

Like on the holidays...

(sung)

I'll stop baking ginger bread, start baking challah.
When Hanukkah comes, heck, I'll light the mandala!
Menorah, excuse me.

If you could just choose me.

I'll sing eidledeidle not fala.

Yeah as far as the culture I might need a clue.
But I'll give it a shot, 'cause I've got to be Jewish for you.

I'll go with you to temple, I'll try to learn Yiddish.

I'll start eating Kosher, I'll even play quidditch!

(spoken)

Nope,

(sung)

that's not a Jew thing.

Well teach me some new things,

I won't be the slightest bit skiddish.

I'll do it by note till it feels like it's true,
yeah till I'm verklemppt I'll attempt to be Jewish for you.

I could be Irish, or Russian or French,
though Chinese is a bit of a stretch,
just wait, even your Rabbi will call me a mench.
Did I mention I've been practicing my kvetch?!
Oh! I will adapt where the average girl freezes,
and if I have to have "Just Friends" talk,
I'll have it with Jesus.

(spoken)

Sorry Jesus...You're just not my type.

(sung)

Whatever they are I could learn to like latkes!
And if we have sons they'll all have Bar Matzahs!
Bar Mitzvahs I'm joking!
I promise I know things, enough not to ruin Shabbat,
'cause if that's what it takes then that's what I'll do,
just don't run away and one day I'll be Jewish for you.

Tell me you've never questioned one holy command.
Tell me, don't you think love's more romantic unplanned?

Tell me you're nervous, or start with the service,
just tell me where you stand.

Tell me "I need you!"

Tell me in Hebrew!

Teach me lechayim and horcrux and oy.

Just let me try.

Instead of hi, I'll say shalom till my hovel feels like home,
but I won't say goodbye, so here's what I propose:

I'll read through the Torah from cover to cover,
till even Moses could see we were meant for each other.
You know I adore you, so let me fight for you, together we'll take
on your mother.

It might be a prayer, but a prayer can come true.

I dare you to dare me, I swear I'll come through.

When I'm with you there isn't a thing I can't do.

So if you're inclined, I won't mind being Jewish for you.