www.practicetracks.co.uk

You're So London

Reference number PT0953

CAROL You're so London, you're so Kensington Gardens, and I'm so San Antone... JULIE (spoken) What's wrong with that? CAROL You're so harp strings, you're so chamber ensemble, and I'm so saxophone... JULIE (spoken) It's my favourite instrument. CAROL You're so kippers, so caviar, and I'm so liverwurst... JULIE (spoken) It's delicious! CAROL You're so Shakespeare, so Bernard Shaw, and I'm so Fannie Hurst! JULIE (spoken) Fannie who? CAROL You're so Harpers, you're so Manchester Guardian, and I'm so Daily News... JULIE (spoken) Come on now... CAROL You're so white pumps, you're so pink satin slippers, and I'm so army shoes! Wherever you go, you belong...

JULIE Oh Carol, you're wrong, wrong, wrong... You're so hi there, you're so put-her-there-partner! and I'm so how d'ya do ... You're so pogo! You're so Pop-eye, and peanuts, and I'm so Winnie-the-Pooh... You're root beer! You're ginger ale! And I'm so lemon squash... You're so 'oh, hey bud, where's the ladies room?' and I'm so 'may I wash ...?' You're so Mermen, you're so Rosalind Russell, and I'm so Deborah Kerr... CAROL (spoken) Oh I love her! JULIE You're so 4H! You're so SPCA! And I'm oh, so DAR! Wherever you go, you belong... CAROL No, you're wrong, wrong, wrong! You're so Pall Mall! You're so Benson & Hedges! JULIE (spoken) I don't smoke! CAROL And I'm so corn-cob pipe... JULIE (spoken) You shouldn't either... CAROL (spoken) D'you know what it's like going through life looking like a corn-cob pipe? JULIE (spoken) Oh, come on! You're coyote! CAROL (howls) JULIE You're prairie dog! And I'm so birds and bees... CAROL You're so dirndls! You're so petticoats! And I'm so PVDs...! Face it, Julie, you are HEAVEN! You know what you are, you're cotton-candy. You're Christmas! You're carnivals!

JULIE (spoken) What? CAROL

You're a little girl in her first prom dress, on her first date, all dressed up, tripping down the stairs with stars in her eyes! *JULIE*

> You're hayrides, you're Halloween! You're firecrackers on the fourth of July! You're a little child at his first ball game, waving his pennant in the breeze... erm...you're our boys overseas!

BOTH

So.....we'll be partners! Just like hotdogs and mustard, a twosome, a duet! We'll be buddies, just like Huntley and Brinkley, we're...

CAROL ...Andrews... JULIE ...and Burnett! BOTH

Wherever we go we belong, we belong, we belong....together!

You do! You do! I don't, I really don't. Oh I don't know. You're so elegant, so lady-like.

You're so London, you're so Kensington Gardens, and I'm so San Antone What's wrong with that? You're so harp strings, you're so chamber ensemble, and I'm so saxophone It's my favourite instrument. You're so kippers, so caviar, and I'm so liverwurst You're so Shakespeare, so Bernard Shaw, and I'm so Fannie Hurst! Fannie who? Fannie? You're so Harpers, you're so Manchester Guardian, and I'm so Daily News You're so white pumps, you're so pink satin slippers, and I'm so army shoes! Wherever you go, you belong Oh Carol, you're wrong, wrong, wrong You're so hi there, you're so put-her-there-partner! and I'm so how d'ya do You're so pogo! You're so Pop-eye, and peanuts, and I'm so Winnie-the-Pooh You're root beer! You're ginger ale! And I'm so lemon squash You're so 'oh, hey bud, where's the ladies room?' and I'm so 'may I wash ...?' You're so Mermen, you're so Rosalind Russell, and I'm so Deborah Kerr Oh I love her! You're so 4H! You're so SPCA! And I'm oh, so DAR! Wherever you go, you belong No, you're wrong, wrong, wrong! You're so Pall Mall! You're so Benson & Hedges! I don't smoke! Carol: And I'm so corn-cob pipe... You shouldn't either... D'you know what it's like going through life looking like a corn-cob pipe? Oh, don't be silly! Let me tell you! You're coyote! (howls) You're prairie dog! And I'm so birds and bees You're so dirndls! You're so petticoats! And I'm so PVDs! Face it, Julie, you are HEAVEN! You know what you are? You're christmas! And cotton-candy! And carnivals! Oh? You're a little girl in her first prom dress, tripping down the stairs on her first date with stars in her eyes! Wait a minute. You know what you are? You're hayrides, you're Halloween! And you're firecrackers on the fourth of July! You're a little boy at his first ball game, waving his pennant in the breeze Um... You're our boys overseas! So We'll be partners! We'll be hotdogs and mustard, a twosome, a duet! We'll be buddies! Just like Huntley and Brinkley We're Andrews and Burnett. Wherever we go we belong, we belong, we belong Together!