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I'm Going Back

Reference number pt1204

ELLA

I know you, your name is Sue, But who am I? I've gotta find out. At least I'm gonna try.

I'm going back where I can be me, At the Bonjour Tristesse Brassiere Company. They've got a great big switchboard there Where it's just "Hello, goodbye." It may be dull, but there I can be just me, myself, and I. A little mod'ling on the side, Yes, that's where I'll be, At the Bonjour Tristesse Brassiere Company. And if anybody asks for Ella, Mella or Mom, Tell them that I'm going back where I came from, To the B.T. Brasiere Company.

Goodbye, everybody. Goodbye, Madame Grimaldi. Goodbye, Junior Mallet, Santa Claus is hittin' the road. Listen to your ever-lovin' mama. Eat your spinach, baby, Eat your spinach, baby, by the load. *(spoken)* La Petite Bergere Restaurant, adieu. Je ne reviendrai jamais, jamais, jamais. C'est tout fini. Adieu to yieu.

So,

(sung)

Goodbye, Max, to your dogs and your cats, To the Duke of Windsor and his Duchess. Goodbye, Barton and Kitchell and Hastings. At last you're out of my clutches.

> I'll miss you, but you'll carry on. You'll never know that I've gone.

I'm going back where I can be me, To the Bonjour Tristesse Brassiere Company. And while I'm sittin' there, I hope that I find out Just what Ella Peterson is all about, In that Shangri-La of lacy lingerie.

(A little modeling on the side.)

At the Bonjour Tristesse Brassiere Company. (spoken) (Send me my mail there!) (sung) To the Bonjour Tristesse Company.