

LYRICS, C – JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

HEY LOOK ME OVER lend me an ear

Fresh out of clover, mortgaged up to here
But don't pass the plate folks, don't pass the cup
I figure whenever you're down and out the only way is up

And I'll be up like a rose bud, high on the vine
Don't thumb your nose bud, take a tip from mine
I'm a little bit short of the elbow room
So let me get me some
And look out world, here I come!

BE BACK SOON

You can go but be back soon, you can go but while you're working
This place I'm pacing round, until you're home, safe and sound
Fare thee well but be back soon, Who can tell where danger's lurking
Do not forget this tune, Be Back Soon
How could we forget, how could we let our dear old Dame Trot worry
We love her so we'll come back home in oh, such a great big hurry
It's her that pays the piper, it's us that pipes the tune
So long, fare thee well, pip cheerio, we'll be back soon!

SUNSHINE LOLLIPOPS AND RAINBOWS

Every thing that's wonderful is what I feel when we're together
Brighter than a lucky penny
When you're near the rain goes, disappears dear and I feel so fine
Just to know that you are mine
My life is sunshine lollipops and rainbows, that's now this refrain goes
So come on join in, Ev'rybody!
Sunshine lollipops and rainbows everything that's wonderful is sure to come your way
Cause we're in love to stay.

PANTOMIME PANTOMIME What a thrill, what a time!

Where all the world it's cares can leave, in the land of make-believe
Pantomime, Pantomime, Music plays, keep in time
With ev'ry heart that knows the score and we're all just kids once more
With knaves and princes, dames and clowns, all seeking crowns of gold
Through tears and laughter after all, a happy ending to behold
Pantomime, Pantomime, on it goes, so sublime
It's entertainment's greatest show, So! Long Live Pantomime!

(**Hit the road Jack** and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

What you say?

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

Woah Woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,

You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen.

I guess if you say so, I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right!)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

What you say?

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this-a way,

Cause I'll be back on my feet some day.

(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood, you ain't got no money you ain't no good.)

Well, I guess if you say so

I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right!)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.)

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.)

What you say?

(Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more, and don't you come back no more, and don't you come back no more....)

X 4 fade....