

More of Me

Listen, you fool, I'm tired.
I was up at 6; when did you rise?
On my way out I remembered your appointment and wrote you a nice note. Aren't you glad someone here has sense enough to take out the trash?! Traffic was bad.
I had a headache by the time work started.
Lunchtime was rough. I picked your suits up from the cleaner's.
The market line was so long,
But I'd promised you your favorite meal: Parisienne Veal.
I've been typing all your letters since the laundry got done,
Now you wink and smile and say you want to have fun!
Baby, can't you see there just ain't no more of me!

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Thinking of You Bossa

Verse-

When I began writing songs again after such a long, long time,
I not only wanted good melody and harmony, rhythm and rhyme.
I wanted some meaningful lyrics that expressed what the problems of the world are about. But truthfully, folks, when I thought of my Honey,
This is what came out:

Theme-

Thinking of love, thinking of you, thinking how nice this silly feeling! Thinking your eyes are so pretty!
Thinking your hands should always hold me!
You're as warm as sunshine beating down from the sky,
Sweet as sugar that is luring a fly!
Thinking of love, thinking of you -
And what a nice thing to think about!

Now, don't you agree, this is lovely; Probably twice as nice as candy! Don't you agree, it's a wonder -
Life is a smile

When we are happy! Honey,
Let me look at you until judgement day! Laugh and love me 'til this world fades away! Thinking of love,
thinking of you -
And what a nice thing to think about!
