Hold a candle to a naked flame
Ask the atheist his christian name
Try parachuting from a burning plane
Finding someone else you could blame

If I ever thought you'd be lonely
If I ever thought you'd be there
If I ever fought the alimony
Painted pony

You'd be there Eskimo heart Bedouin throat

A butcher trussed up in a camel hair coat A crowning in the castle A drowning in the moat Ocean dried,

Desert afloat

If I ever thought you'd be lonely
If I ever thought you'd be there
If I ever fought the alimony

My one and only You'd be there One for the lady, One for the gent

Signatures in wet cement,
And if you ever ask,
What I meant then I'd never know,
Then I'd never know...