

Wonderful Guy

Nellie McKay

I expect everyone of my crowd to make fun
Of my proud protestations of faith in romance
And they'll say I'm naïve as a babe to believe
Every fable I hear from a person in pants

Fearlessly I'll face them and argue their doubts away
Loudly I'll sing about flowers in spring
Flatly I'll stand on my little flat feet and say
Love is a grand and a beautiful thing

I'm not ashamed to reveal
The world famous feeling I feel

I'm as corny as Kansas in August
I'm as normal as blueberry pie
No more a smart little girl with no heart
I have found me a wonderful guy

I am in a conventional dither
With a conventional star in my eye
And you will note there's a lump in my throat
When I speak of that wonderful guy

I'm as trite and as gay as a daisy in May
A cliché coming true
I'm bromidic and bright
As a moon-happy night
Pouring light on the dew

I'm as corny as Kansas in August
High as a flag on the Fourth of July
If you'll excuse an expression I use
I'm in love, I'm in love
I'm in love, I'm in love
I'm in love with a wonderful guy