

## Please

### The Bolshoi

Please Miss Lolita, don't make me burn my eyes  
Please Miss Lolita, don't make me burn my eyes  
I've been standing at the stage door  
Waiting on my prize  
So please Miss Lolita, don't make me burn my eyes

I've waited such a long time  
I've waited such a long time, Please

Don't send me back to the cheap seats

Please Mistress Bacon, don't sell me to you son  
Please Mistress Bacon, don't sell me to you son  
He's been hanging 'round the cat flap  
Waiting for someone  
So please Mistress Bacon, don't sell me to you son

I wait such a long time  
I wait such a long time, Please

Don't send me out for a bite to eat

Please

Please Mr. Policeman, don't tell me to move along  
I've been waiting for years just to hear my song

I've waited such a long time  
I've waited such a long time, Please

Don't send me back to the city streets