

# To Keep My Love Alive

Anita O'Day

I've been married and married and often I've sighed  
I'm never a bridesmaid, I'm always the bride  
I never divorced them, I hadn't the heart  
Yet remember these sweet words, "Till death do us part"

I married many men, a ton of them  
Because I was untrue to none of them  
Because I bumped off every one of them  
To keep my love alive

Sir Paul was a frail, he looked a wreck to me  
At night he was a horse's neck to me  
So I performed an appendectomy  
To keep my love alive

Sir Thomas had insomnia, he couldn't sleep at night  
I bought a little arsenic, he's sleeping now all right  
Sir Philip played the harp, I cussed the thing  
I crowned him with his harp to bust the thing  
And now he plays where harps are just the thing  
To keep my love alive, to keep my love alive

I thought Sir George had possibilities  
But his flirtations made me ill at ease  
And when I'm ill at ease, I kill at ease  
To keep my love alive

Sir Charles came from a sanatorium  
And yelled for drinks in my emporium  
I mixed one drink, he's in memoriam  
To keep my love alive

Sir Francis was a singing bird, a nightingale was he  
I tossed him off my balcony to see if he could fly flee  
Sir Athelstane indulged in fratricide  
He killed his dad and that was patricide  
One night I stabbed him by my mattress side  
To keep my love alive, to keep my love alive

Had to do it, aha  
Right now