

Appreciation

Ann-Margret

Mother brought me up as a good little girl and mother was always right
She said respect your elders as you should little girl
It pays to be polite remember it pays to be polite
Once I met a nice old man upon the village green
I helped him cross the street into his limousine
Next day he sent the biggest broche I ever seen
To show his appreciation
Now isn't that sweet
Well strange how my fortune seems to grow and grow
Yeah mother dear mother was right
Daughter there's no telling just how far you can go just by being polite
Right
Look upon there on the left a man on the very edge
A big tycoon in wall-street, he said he wasn't hot
I told him if he didn't jump he could take me to dinner at eight o'clock
Well, he didn't jump, the markets went up and he gave me half a stock
To show his appreciation
All for little old me?
What is AT&T?
(Music)
Well that's my story, the end of my song
Just be polite and you will never go wrong
Help you fellow man and you will always get along
When it comes to appreciation.