Flying to Salt Lake City
Seats 3A and B
I was down and needed a window
But in 3a sat mitzi dupree
She said hi i am mitzi
The queen of the ping pong
Where you going boy
I said nowhere
She said i'm movng on
I thought what is this
I cannot resist
Here she is
And I've always wanted a girl
With a name
A name like mitzi dupree

She said what do you do
I said i'm a singer in a band
She said ya i'm an entertainer
Reached out and took my hand
She was going to a mining town
Way up north to do her show
I said it must be cold up there
She said depends on who you know
Oh that look in her eye
I can tell you no lies
I'm just a man
She made me feel like a king in my mind
I love you mitzi dupree

I said what is this queen of the ping pong business
She smiled what do you think
It has no connection with china
I said oow have another drink
Well i knew right away
That i'd seen her act before
In a room behind a kitchen in bangkok
And three or four times more in singapore
She may not be the first
But i know she ain't the worst
She was mine but i ran out of time
I miss you i love you mitzi dupree
My darling mitzi dupree