

# An Englishman Needs Time

Eartha Kitt

As you've guessed I'm continental  
Romantic and sentimental  
And I look on love as something of an art  
But I've found that nationalities  
Have different formalities  
When dealing with affairs of the heart

Now the Spaniard needs a soft guitar  
And a balcony to climb  
While the Portuguese needs  
the breeze in the trees  
But Englishman needs time

The Italians long for an operatic song  
Or a soft Sicilian rhyme  
Well, the French fall in love  
At the drop of a glove  
But an Englishman needs time

He'll admit to an attraction  
But show no reaction  
His lips never part in a sigh  
What goes on in his breast  
Is completely suppressed  
By the weight of his old school tie.

The Viennese need a waltz by Strauss  
or a glockenspiel's sweet chime  
While the Dutch begin  
with the bottle of gin  
But an Englishman needs time

A New Yorker's needs is variety and speed  
But as for the West, their needs are more sublime  
At Hollywood-bowl, they need nothing at all  
But an Englishman needs time

He will meet you maybe Monday night  
But unless he's quite unique  
He will call you up around Wednesday noon  
You'll get flowers Thursday week

Though you'll have to wait  
he may work up to a date  
But if he's really mad for you  
He will tenderly said :  
You look smashing today  
And invite you to the zoo

When you think is all over  
This mad Casanova arrives in a purposeful way  
But if he mention sport  
No, it's not what you thought  
it's to watch him play cricket all day

Now in Persia, they need seven veils  
for a sultan in his prime

While an Eskimo needs a whole lot of snow ...

But an Englishman needs time

Now, I love all those sweets  
but you must admit, they are terribly  
Swedes

But after all, it's said and done  
And the battle is finally won  
Ladies  
let's contemplate ...  
Who wouldn't wait  
for a mate ...

who takes his ...

... time.