

# Burlington Bertie from Bow

Julie Andrews

I'm Bert, p'raps you've heard of me  
Bert, you've had word of me,  
Jogging along, hearty and strong  
Living on plates of fresh air  
I dress up in fashion  
And when I am feeling depressed  
I shave from my cuff all the whiskers and fluff  
Stick my hat on and toddle up West

I'm Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty  
And saunter along like a toff  
I walk down the Strand with my gloves on my hand  
Then I walk down again with them off  
I'm all airs and graces, correct easy paces  
Without food so long I've forgot where my face is  
I'm Bert, Bert, I haven't a shirt  
But my people are well off you know.  
Nearly everyone knows me from Smith to Lord Rosebr'y,  
I'm Burlington Bertie from Bow.

I stroll with Lord Hurlington,  
Roll in The Burlington  
Call for Champagne, walk out again  
Come back and borrow the ink  
I live most expensive  
Like Tom Lipton I'm in the swim  
He's got so much 'oof', he sleeps on the roof  
And I live in the room over him.

I'm Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty  
And saunter along Temple Bar  
As round there I skip  
I keep shouting 'Pip Pip!'  
And the darn'd fools think I'm in my car  
At Rothchilds I swank it  
My body I plank it  
On his front door step with 'The Mail' for a blanket  
I'm Bert, Bert, and Rothchild was hurt  
He said 'You can't sleep there' I said 'Oh'  
He said 'I'm Rothchild sonny!' I said 'That's damn'd funny,  
I'm Burlington Bertie from Bow'

I smile condescendingly  
While they're extending me  
Cheer upon cheer when I appear  
Captain with my polo team  
So strict are my people  
They're William the Conqueror's strain  
If they ever knew I'd been talking to you  
Why they'd never look at me again

I'm Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty  
And reach Kempton park around three  
I stand by the rail, when a horse is for sale  
And you ought to see Wooton watch me  
I lean on some awning while Lord Derby's yawning  
Then he bids two thousand and I bid Good Morning

I'm Bert, Bert, I'd buy one, a cert  
But where would I keep it you know  
I can't let my man see me in bed with a gee-gee  
I'm Burlington Bertie from Bow!

My pose, Tho' ironical  
Shows that my monocle  
Holds up my face, keeps it in place,  
Stops it from slipping away.  
Cigars, I smoke thousands,  
I usually deal in The Strand  
But you've got to take care when you're getting them there  
Or some idiot might stand on your hand.

I'm Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty  
And Buckingham Palace I view.  
I stand in the yard while they're changing the guard  
And the queen shouts across "Toodle oo!"  
The Prince of Wales' brother along with some other  
Slaps me on the back and says "Come and see Mother"  
But I'm Bert, Bert, and Royalty's hurt,  
When they ask me to dine I say no.  
I've just had a banana with Lady Diana  
I'm Burlington Bertie from Bow.