

## Don Juan

LaVern Baker

Don Juan, your money's gone  
And when your money's gone, Don, your baby's gone  
Don Juan, your baby's gone  
Stiff upper lip now, Don, you'll have to carry on

The yacht we sailed on, the yacht we wailed on  
I got to tell you, Don, I loved that yacht  
You used to look so cute in your white sailor suit  
Up on that big white yacht that you no longer got

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And when your money's gone, Don, your baby's gone  
Don Juan, your baby's gone  
Stiff upper lip now, Don, you'll have to carry on

The house we grooved in, the house we moved in  
The way we waltzed around the marble floor  
You're sure to look deluxe in your white tie an' tux  
Up in that big old house that is no longer yours

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And when your money's gone, Don, your baby's gone  
Don Juan, your baby's gone  
Stiff upper lip now, Don, you'll have to carry on

The way you wine me, the way you dine me  
I sure I'm gonna miss the Filet Mignon  
You know I'm going to miss that special way you kiss  
But no cheeky don, no laundry don

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And when your money's gone, Don, your baby's gone  
Don Juan, your baby's gone  
Stiff upper lip now, Don, you'll have to carry on

You'll have to carry on  
You'll have to carry, carry on  
Oh yeah, carry on, Don