

I Can't Get Started

Rosemary Clooney

I'm a glum one, it's explainable
I met someone unattainable
Life's a bore, the world is my oyster no more

All the papers where you led the news
With your capers, now we'll spread the news
Superman turns out to be a flash in the pan

The Himalayan mountains I climb
You're written up in Fortune in Time
I dig the fourth dimension
But I get no attention from you

When I sell kisses at a bazaar
The gals line up from near and from far
Their methods, I have charted
But I can't get started with you

Oh, tell me why am I no kick to you?
I who'd always stick to you
Fly through thin and thick to you
Tell me why I'm taboo

The market trembles when you sell short
In England, I'm presented at court
With Kings you've à la carte'd
Still, I can't get started with you

When first we met, how you elated me
Pet, you devastated me
Yet now you've deflated me
Till you're my Waterloo

Good grief, I'm not exactly a clod
When Elvis Presley bows, I just nod
You're asked to every state ball
Still, I'm behind the eight ball
Your dad's a Wall Street banker
And still, I'm just a tanker
You're everything a gent is
And still, I'm non compos mentis with you

No, I just can't get started with you