

6/16/58

ALL THE WORDS



When you sing a Cahn song  
 Sammy makes you sing the darn song  
 With ALL THE WORDS  
 No notes to "buh-buh-bee" on  
 Ya' must put ev'ry "Q" and pee on  
 ALL THE WORDS  
 All right, he gives lovely service  
 But ~~he~~ treats me like a schmuck  
 So once I got a little nervous  
 What else does he think rhymes with "duck?"

I didn't know what rhyme it was  
 Go call a cop  
 Some crime, if you just consider it  
 For an illiterate Wop

To get back to the Friars  
 For all you lousy liars  
 Who write (ALL THE WORDS.

All those dirty lyrics  
 In insulting panegyrics  
 For all you turds

~~So I thought I would call Ole but  
 Her help was not too strong~~  
 She said Sammy was a swell beau  
 Knows his ASCAP from his elbow --

*And Ole his wife looks here  
 not rubbed off on her  
 at song writing she's not strong*

And who am I to say she's wrong  
 But Sam, you write the words too long  
 And may I say  
 With all those rhymes in-tric-ate  
 Sammy, you can stick it  
 ALL THE WAY.

ALL THE WORDS

When you sing a Cahn song  
Sammy makes you sing the darn song  
With ALL THE WORDS

No notes to 'buh-buh-bee' on  
Yeh must put ev'ry 'q' and pee on  
ALL THE WORDS

Alright, he gives lovely service  
But treats me like a schmuck  
Alright, so I once got nervous

What else does he think rhymes with 'duck'?  
I didn't know what rhyme it was  
go call a cop  
No crime, if you consider it  
For an illiterate Wop

To get back to tonite here  
Who~~s~~ is gonna write here

ALLTHE WORDS

The songs a re all about Sam  
But a lyric done without Sam

Is for the birds  
So I thought I <sup>would</sup> call on Glo but

Her help was not too strong

She said Sam was a swell beau

Know~~s~~ his ASCAP from his elbow---

AND WHO AM I TP SAY SHE'S WRONG  
BUT SAM, YOU W~~R~~ITE THE WORDS TOO LONG