



I made a fool of myself

YOUR MAJESTY, I HAVE A CONFESSION
THAT HAS TO DO WITH MY PROFESSION
YOU THINK ME A JESTER, A MERRY MAN, A FOOL
THE TRUTH I MUST NOW BETRAY

clara Jean

I - (Baby whimpers. Danny does dramatics
to cover - drops his voice to a whisper)

I WAS NOT A BORN FOOL

IT TOOK WORK TO GET THIS WAY

AND THIS ON WHICH YOUR EYES DOTH FIX

JEAN UP?

IS MERELY MY JESTERS BAG OF TRICKS

LET'S PUT THEM ASIDE ^{from 5/1/55} GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY

h. d. Jean into basket

WHILE I TELL YOU THE LONG LONG STORY

OF HOW I GOT WHERE I AM TODAY

WHEN I WAS A LAD

I WAS GLOOMY AND SAD

AS I WAS FROM THE DAY I WAS BORN

WHILE OTHER BABES GIGGLED AND GURGLED AND WIGGLED

I PROUDLY WAS LOUDLY FORLORN (WAH!)

MY FRIENDS AND MY FAMILY LOOKED AT ME CLAMMILY

THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING AMISS

WHEN OTHERS FOUND VARIOUS ANTICS HILARIOUS

ALL I COULD MANAGE WAS THIS -

OR THIS - OR THIS -

OR THIS

MY FATHER HE SHOUTED

HE NEEDS TO BE CLOUTED

HIS TEETH ON A WREATH

I'LL HAND 'IM

3/2/55

I GOT A LITTLE HORN AND I LEARNED TO TOOT
NOW I CAN SHOOT AND TOOT
AIN'T I CUTE

(back into crazy walk)

I JUST COULDN'T SEE
HOW THE SADNESS OF ME
COULD MAKE ANYONE HOLLER AND HOOT
FOR MUSIC I YEARNED
SO TO MUSIC I TURNED
BUT AT THAT I FELL FLAT ON MY FLUTE
I STARTED TO TRAVEL
TO TRY TO UNRAVEL
MY MIND AND TO FIND A NEW WAY
WHEN I GOT TO SPAIN
IT WAS SUDDENLY PLAIN
THE FIELD THAT APPEALED WAS THE DANCE..OLE! (AFTER ALL OF MY PRACTICE
THE TERRIBLE FACT IS
I MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF)
I SADLY DECIDED
THAT DANCING AS I DID

MY MOTHER SHE CRIED
AS SHE RUSHED TO MY SIDE
YOU'RE A BRUTE AND YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND HIM
SO THEY WENT TO A WITCH
WITH A TERRIBLE TWITCH
TO ASK HOW MY FUTURE IMPRESSED HER
SHE TOOK ONE LOOK AT ME
AND CRIED HEE, HEE, HEE HE?
WHAT ELSE COULD HE BE - BUT A JESTER
A JESTER, A JESTER, A FUNNY IDEA, A JESTER
NO BUTCHER NO BAKER NO CANDLESTICK MAKER
AND ME WITH THE LOOK OF A FINE UNDERTAKER
IMPRESSED HER AS A JESTER
BUT WHERE COULD I LEARN
ANY COMICAL TURN
IT WAS NOT IN A BOOK ON THE SHELF
NO TEACHER TO TAKE ME
TO MOLD ME AND MAKE ME
A MERRY MAN FOOL OR AN ELF
BUT I'M PROUD TO RECALL
THAT IN NO TIME A-TALL
WITH NO OTHER RECOURSES
BUT MY OWN RESOURCES
WITH FIRM APPLICATION
AND DETERMINATION
I MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF

(into crazy walk - stop abruptly)

I GOT A BOW AND ARROW AND I LEARNED TO SHOOT

TO SING WAS A THING THAT WAS Surer
AND FOUND ME A TEACHER
A CROTCHETY CREATURE
WHO USED TO SING COLORATURA
SHE TWISTED MY CHIN, PUSHED MY DIAPHRAGM IN
WITH A POKER SHE VOCALIZED ME
WHEN SHE SAID IT WAS BEST THAT I THROW OUT MY CHEST
YOU MAY GATHER THAT RATHER SURPRISED ME
I WAS ON SOLID GROUND
WHEN I SUDDENLY FOUND
THAT IN VENICE I WAS TO APPEAR
THE GALA LOCALE
WAS A CHOPPY CANAL
AND ME A HIGH C GONDOLIER
I NERVOUSLY PERCHED
AS THE GONDOLA LURCHED
BEFORE THE KING'S PALAZZO
AS I STARTED MY SONG
MY VOICE (IT) WAS STRONG
BUT MY STOMACH I FEAR WAS NOT SO

(contact song as lurching singer)

WHEN I FELL OVERBOARD
HOW HIS MAJESTY ROARED
AND BEFORE HIS SIESTA
HE MADE ME HIS JESTER
AND I FOUND OUT SOON