

(For: "THE COURT JESTER")

The Maladjusted Jester
"NOBODY'S FOOL"



Words and Music:
SYLVIA FINE

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
I WAS NOT A BORN FOOL
IT TOOK WORK TO GET THIS WAY
WHEN I WAS A LAD
I WAS GLOOMY AND SAD
AS I WAS FROM THE DAY I WAS BORN
de de de de
WHILE OTHER BABES GIGGLED ^{OR} AND GURGLED ^{OR} 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
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
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 STARTED TO TRAVEL
TO TRY TO UNRAVEL
MY MIND AND TO FIND A NEW CHANCE
WHEN I GOT TO SPAIN
IT WAS SUDDENLY PLAIN
THAT THE FIELD THAT APPEALED
WAS THE DANCE..OLE!
I STUDIED MINUTELY
'TIL I ABSOLUTELY
KNEW EACH LITTLE MOVE THAT THEY PLANNED
THE STAGE THEY WOULD ENTER
PROCEED TO THE CENTER
AND THERE THEY PROCEEDED TO STAND AND STAND AND STAND AND
STAND AND STAND

(spoken:) THEY SOMETIMES STAND THIS WAY FOR DAYS

(pantomimes holding boleros...business)

AFTER ALL OF MY PRACTICE
THE TERRIBLE FACT IS
I MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF
I SADLY DECIDED
THAT DANCING AS I DID
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

("NOBODY'S FOOL" cont'd.)

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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
O SOLO MIO
HELP!!
WHEN I FELL OVERBOARD
HOW HIS MAJESTY ROARED
AND BEFORE HIS SIESTA
HE MADE ME HIS JESTER
AND I FOUND OUT SOON
THAT TO BE A BUFFOON
WAS A SERIOUS THING AS A RULE
FOR A JESTER'S CHIEF EMPLOYMENT
IS TO KILL HIMSELF FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT
AND A JESTER UNEMPLOYED
IS NOBODY'S FOOL.

(Censorship: 3/5/55)