Turn the utter clue

Well blessmy boots + paddle my bikes
If you're not the comical type
Well, sew me up + keep me in stitches
If you're not a similar stripe

Well, I may be a flibberty gilbet
But I'm not entirely a Kook
I'm a lady who could ad lib it
With a doorman or with a dook
[illegible]
[illegible]

D. Two lumps for lady Teagle?
L. I'll give you lumps you weasel

Well, custard pies I've given + taken
But I am a critter of mood
If for breakfast I have et bacan
For lunch I want a different food
I can be gay or tragic
Shakespeare I play like magic
Pale as a pale camellia
Fragile as a —

D Oh Really?
L. No, Ophelia
I like to do what suits my fancy
" " " " I like to do

(Business)
Cho —

L. Salami thru meat slicer

D. Well hold my nose & call me a polecat
If you're not right out of your mind
(L. hook, D - cat, rabbit St. Bernard)

L. Well, blow my horn & call me a taxi
If you're not the very sour kind

D.