3/28/78

lyrics & music by

SYLVIA FINE

Ev'rybody orders me around
Ev'rybody tells me what to do
Oh how I wish I had somebody who
  I could order around too
Ev'rybody manages my day
Ev'rybody tells me what to say
Oh I'm so busy saying pardon me and thank you,
  if you please and if I may
I hardly have time to play
(Oh) Don't they know when your foot hits a stone
  your sneaker naturally rips
And when you eat an ice cream cone
  ice cream naturally drips
Especially chocolate
(Oh) Ev'rybody trys to be my boss
Ev'ryone I've ever come across
But maybe that new baby
  that my mother went out and found
When it grows up, - I can order it around
I can order it around
  'cause ev'ryone else I see
  orders me
  around

3/28/78

lyrics & music by

SYLVIA FINE

Don't get your feet wet

Don't get the seat wet

Don't slam the door

Don't keep that noise up

Pick all the toys up

Don't scratch the floor