

Marilyn Monroe, Fine Romance

A fine romance my good fellow.
You take romance, I'll take jello.
You're calmer than the seals in the Arctic Ocean,
at least they flap their fins to express emotion.

A fine romance with no quarells,
with no insults and all morals,
I've never mussed the crease in your blue serge pants,
I never get the chance; this is a fine romance!

A fine romance with no kisses,
a fine romance my friends this is,
to lack half the thrills that a healthy crime has,
we don't have half the thrills that the march of time has.

A fine romance with no clinches,
a fine romance with no flinches,
you're just as hard to land as the Ile de France,
I haven't got a chance.

My heart isn't made of plastic, you're the reason I'm sarcastic; 'cause this is a fine fine romance!