Marylin Monroe, A 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 lle 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!