

Olivia Newton-John, Look At Me I'm Sandra Dee

Look at me I'm Sandra Dee
Lousy with virginity
Won't go to bed till
I'm legally wed
I can't I'm Sandra Dee

Watch it hey I'm Doris Day
I was not brought up that way
Won't come across even Rock
Hudson lost
His heart to Doris Day

I don't drink or swear
I don't rat my hair
I get ill from one cigarette
Keep your filthy paws off my
silky drawers
Would you pull that crap
with Annette

As for you, Troy Donahue
I know what you wanna do
You got your crust
I'm no object of lust
I'm just plain Sandra Dee

Elvis Elvis let me be
keep that pelvis far from me
Just keep your cool
now you're starting to drool
Hey Fongool
I'm Sandra Dee