

Peter Sellers, Goodness Gracious Me

Her: Oh doctor, I'm in trouble.

Him: Well, goodness gracious me.

Her: For every time a certain man
Is standing next to me.

Him: Mmm?

Her: A flush comes to my face

And my pulse begins to race,

It goes boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom-boom-boom,

Him: Oh!

Her: Boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Him: Well, goodness gracious me.

Him: How often does this happen?

When did the trouble start?

You see, my stethoscope is bobbing

To the throbbing of your heart.

Her: What kind of man is he

To create this allergy?

It goes boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom-boom-boom,

Him: Oh!

Her: Boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Him: Well, goodness gracious me.

Him: From New Delhi to Darjeeling

I have done my share of healing,

And I've never yet been beaten or outboxed,

I remember that with one jab

Of my needle in the Punjab

How I cleared up beriberi

And the dreaded dysentery,

But your complaint has got me really foxed.

Her: Oh.

Her: Oh doctor, touch my fingers.

Him: Well, goodness gracious me.

Her: You may be very clever

But however, can't you see,

My heart beats much too much

At a certain tender touch,

It goes boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom-boom-boom,

Him: I like it!

Her: Boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Him: Well, goodness gracious me.

Him: Can I see your tongue?

Her: Aaah.

Him: Nothing the matter with it, put it away please.

Her: Maybe it's my back.

Him: Maybe it is.

Her: Shall I lie down?

Him: Yes.

Her: Ahhh...

Him: My initial diagnosis

Rules out measles and thrombosis,

Sleeping sickness and, as far as I can tell,

Influenza, inflammation,

Whooping cough and night starvation,

And you'll be so glad to hear

That both your eyeballs are so clear

That I can positively swear that you are well,

Ja-ja, ja-ja-ja-ja.

Her: Put two and two together,

Him: Four,

Her: If you have eyes to see,

The face that makes my pulses race

Is right in front of me.

Him: Oh, there is nothing I can do

For my heart is jumping too.

Both: Oh, we go boom boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom

Boody-boom boody-boom boody-boom-boom-boom,

Her: Goodness gracious,

Him: How audacious!

Her: Goodness gracious,

Him: How flirtatious!

Her: Goodness gracious,

Him: It is me.

Her: It is you?

Him: Ah, I'm sorry, it is us.

Both: Ahhh!