

# Swan Princess, This Is My Idea

Derek: I cant believe Im stuck with her all summer  
Ill be she doesnt wrestle, hunt or box  
Odette: He looks conceited  
Derek: What a total bummer  
Odette & Derek: If I get lucky Ill get chicken pox  
Derek: So happy you could come  
Odette: So happy to be here  
Odette & Derek: How Id like to run  
Odette: This is not my idea  
Derek: This isnt my idea  
Odette & Derek: Of fun  
Queen Uberta: The children seem to get along quite nicely  
King William: Well join our lands if this arrangement clicks  
Queen Uberta: My dear King William, thats my point precisely  
King William: Its such good parenting  
Queen Uberta: And politics  
So happy we agree  
King William: I think weve got a deal  
Queen Uberta: Dereks quite a catch  
King William: This is my idea  
Queen Uberta: This is my idea  
King William & Queen Uberta: Of a match  
King William: Good heavens, child, dont dawdle  
We cant keep Derek waiting  
Odette: I haven't packed or washed my hair  
And father I get seasick  
Queen Uberta: She soon will be arriving  
Is that respect you're showing  
Derek: To make me kiss her hand again  
I swear I'm gonna be sick  
King William: One day Prince Derek will be her intended  
Queen Uberta: Splendid  
Derek: We've tried all summer but we just can't lose her  
Odette: Hey fellas, wait up!  
Bromley: Quick, put on some speed  
Derek: When picking teams  
Bromley: Or friends  
Derek: I never choose her  
Bromley: You'd think she'd take a hint a learn to read  
Odette: This really isn't fair  
Derek & Bromley: We really couldn't care  
Odette: Boys, it's all or none  
This is not my idea  
Derek & Bromley: This isn't my idea  
Odette, Derek & Bromley: Of fun  
Long before they met  
Derek and Odette  
Were destined to be wedded  
However anyone could see  
The only point on which they didn't disagree  
Was that the very thought of summertime  
Was dreaded  
Derek: She tries to talk me into playing dress-up  
She's always flirting with the castle guards  
Bromley: I think you really sorta like her, 'fess up  
Derek: I'd like her better if she'd lose at cards  
Four sevens and a ten  
Odette: I think I've won again  
Derek & Bromley: Every time she's won  
Odette: This is my idea  
Derek: This isn't my idea  
Odette & Derek: Of fun  
We need a royal wedding  
I'd love to be invited

At least we'd get a holiday to rest our ploughs and axes  
Someday these two will marry  
Two lands will be united  
And with some luck their marriage may result in lower taxes  
King William: What if Odette doesn't go for the merger?  
Queen Uberta: Urge her!  
Odette & Derek: For as long as I remember  
We've been told we'd someday wed  
Every June until September  
Derek: All their pushing and annoying hints  
Odette: I've got bruises with their fingerprints  
Derek: I can do much better I am sure  
Odette: He's so immature  
Odette: I see him smiling and my knees start buckling  
I see inside him and my doubts are gone  
Derek: She started out as such an ugly duckling  
And somehow suddenly became a swan  
Odette: So happy to be here  
Derek: 'Til now I never knew  
Odette & Derek: It is you I've been dreaming of  
Derek: This is my idea  
Odette: This is my idea  
What a good idea, such a charming and romantic notion  
This is my idea (This is my idea)  
Such a good idea (Such a good idea)  
What a good idea, such a powerful and magic potion  
This is exactly my idea  
Of love  
Odette: This is my idea  
Derek: This is my idea  
Odette & Derek: This is my idea  
Of love