

Barbra Streisand, I'm Late

I'm late, I'm late
For a very important date,
No time to say hello,
Goodbye, I'm late, I'm late
I'm late, I'm late and...
And when I wave I lose all the time I save.

My fuzzy ears and whiskers took me too much time to shave.

I run and then I hop, hop, hop,
I wish that I could fly.
There's danger if I dare to stop and here's the reason why.