

Barbra Streisand, Medley (from Color Me Barbra)

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Color Me Barbra

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*animal crackers in my soup, monkeys and rabbits, look a loupe!

Gosh oh gee, but i have fun swallowing animals one by one

In every bowl of soup i see lions and tigers watching me

I'll make nem jump right through a hoop

'cause animal crackers in my soup!

When i get hold of the big bad wolf

I just push him under to drown

Then i bite him in a millions bits and i gabble him right down

*i love your funny face your sunny, funny face

Though you're no handsome henry

Four words i'd not replace, your sunny funny face...

*that face, that wonderful face

It shines, it glows all over the place

And how i love to watch it change expressions

Each look becomes the prize of my possession

I love your eyes, your cheeks, your hair

They're in a class beyond compare

It's the loveliest face that one could see...

Were thine that special face

Were thine the forms so live so splendor

Were thine the arms so warm so tender

Were thine the kiss divine

*i was so really independent and content before we met

Surely i can always be that way again and yet

I've grown accustomed to the trace of something in the air

Accustomed to the wonderful fabulous marvelous glorious...

*let's face the music and dance...

*you made the cope and vest fit the best

You made the linen nice and strong

But sam, you made the pants too long

You made the pick lapel look so oh swell

So who am i to say you're wrong?

But sam, you made the pants too long!

They got the belt and they got suspenders

So what can they lose?

What good a belt and what good suspenders

When the pants are hanging over the shoes

You feel the winter breeze up and down the knees

The belt is where the tie belongs

But sam, sam, sam, you made the pants too long!

*pussycat, pussycat, i love you, yes, i do

You and your pussycat...

*we have so much in common yes i do

It's a phenomenon

We could pull our resources by joining forces

From now on...

*it's spring again

And birds on the wing again

Start to sing again that old melody

*i wanted the music to play on forever

Have i stayed too long at the fair?

I wanted the clown to be constantly clever

Have i stayed too long at the fair?
I brought me blue ribbons to tie up my hair
But i couldn't find anybody to care
The merry-go-round is beginning to slow now
Have i stayed too long at the fair?
There is nothing to win,
And there's no one to want me...

*look at that face, just look at it
Look at that fabulous face of yours
I knew first look i took at it
This was the face that the world adores
Look at these eyes as wise and as deep as the sea
Look at that nose, it shows what a nose should be
As for ,your smile it's lyrical
Friendly and warm as the summer's day
Your face is just a miracle
Where could i ever find words to say
The way that it makes me happy
Whatever the time or place
I will find in no book
What i will find when i look at your face!

Color me barbra, 1966

- (*) begins a new song:
- (a) animal crackers in my soup
- (b) funny face
- (c) that face
- (d) they didn't believe me
- (e) were thine that special face
- (f) i've grown accustomed to her face
- (g) let's face the music and dance
- (h) sam, you've made the pants too long
- (i) what's new pussycat?
- (j) small world
- (k) i love you
- (l) i stayed too long at the fair
- (m) look at that face