

Broadways, A Wonderful Guy -South Pacific

I expect everyone
of my crowd to make fun
of my proud protestations of faith and romance.
And they'll say I'm naive
as a babe to believe
every fable I hear from a person in pants.
Fearlessly, I'll face um and argue their doubts away.
Loudly, I'll sing about flowers in spring.
Flatly, I'll stand on my little flat feet and say....
Love... is a grand and a beautiful thing.
I'm not ashamed to reveal,
the world famous feeling I feel.
I'm as corny as Kansas in August,
I'm as normal as blueberry pie,
no more a smart little girl with no heart,
I have found me a wonderful guy.
I am in a conventional dither,
with a conventional star in my eye.
And you will note there's a lump in my throat,
when I speak of that wonderful guy.
I'm as trite and as gay as a daisy in may
a cliché coming true,
I'm bromitic and bright as a moon
happy night pouring light on the dew.
I'm as corny as Kansas in August,
high as the flag on the 4th of July.
If you'll excuse an expression I use...
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love,
I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love with a wonderful guy!
(interlude)
I'm as trite and gay as a daisy in may
a cliché coming true.
I'm bromitic and bright as a moon
happy night pouring light on the dew.
I'm as corny as Kansas in August,
high as the flag on the 4th of July.
If you'll excuse an expression I use...
I'm in love (13x) with a wonderful guy!