

Catherine Zeta Jones, I Can't Do It Alone

Ladies and gentlemen, Miss Velma Kelley
In an act of desperation
My sister and I had an act that couldn't flop
My sister and I were headed straight for the top
My sister and I earned a thou a week, at least oh yeah
But my sister is now, unfortunately, deceased
I know it's sad, of course
But a fact is still a fact
And now all that remains
Is the remains of a perfect double act
Watch this
Now you have to imagine it
With two people
It's swell with two people
First I'd
Then she'd
Then we'd
But I can't do it alone
Then she'd
Then I'd
Then we'd
But I can't do it alone
She'd say, "What's your sister like?"
I'd say "Man"
She'd say "You're the cat's meow!"
Then we'd wow the crowd again
When she'd go
I'd go
We'd go
Then those ding dong daddies started a roar
Whistles, stomped, stamped on the floor
Yellin', screamin' begging for more
And we'd say "Okay fellas
Keep your socks up
'Cause you ain't seen nothin' yet"
But I simply cannot do it alone
So what do you think?
Come on, you can say
I know you're right, the first part's shit
But the second part
The second part is really nifty
Okay
She'd go
I'd go
We'd go
And then those two bit Johnnys did it up brown
To cheer the best attraction in town
They nearly tore the balcony down
And we'd say "Okay boys, we're going home
But before we go here's a few more pardon shots"
And this, this we did in perfect unison
Now you see me goin' through it
You may think there's nothin' to it
But I simply cannot do it alone