

Fred Astaire, I'll Be Hard To Handle

(from "Roberta")

I'll be hard to handle.
I promise you that.
And if you complain,
Here's one little Jane that will leave you flat.

I'll be hard to handle.
What else can I be?
Just ask my Dad the trouble he had controlling me.

I have faults. To be specific,
In a temper, oooh, I'm terrific.
I throw chairs and tables and I never miss.

Ohhh... I'm as cold as any shell fish.
I tell lies. I'm mean. I'm selfish.
Think it over. My warning is this:

I'll be hard to handle.
I'm making it plain.
Now just be a dear
And scam out of here, 'cause I'm going to raise Cain.

(unintelligible Polish babbling)

I'm as cold as any shell fish.
I tell lies. I'm mean. I'm selfish.
Think it over. My warning is...
If you want to be sweet, huh!

I'll be hard to handle.
I'm making it plain.
Now just be a dear
And scam out of here, ve dee. ve dee. ve dee. ve dee.