

Judy Garland, Figaro

Once there was a barber, a barber who lived in Spain.
He was a barbering fool, a shaving fool, a shaving fool, from Spain.
He was kind of crazy, he was always singing in the rain.
His name was Figaro the barber of Seville.

Hi-ho.

Hi-de-ho.

Figaro.

Hi-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-he-he-higaro.

Fide-fode-fode-fode-fig-fig-Figaro.

Figaro was Spanish.

Everytime there was a bull fight, he'd quit.

Shave and a hair cut, six bits.

Hi-de-ho, Figaro.

Hi-de-ho, Figaro.

Hi-de-ho-ho-de-ho, fig-fig-Figaro.

Hi-de-ho, Figaro.

Hi-de-ho, Figaro.

Hi-de-ho-ho-de-ho, fig-fig-Figaro.

Ho-ha-ha-ha, zig-zig-zig-zig-zig-zigaro

Ho-ha-ha-ha, fig-fig-fig-fig-fig-Figaro.

Hi-de-ho, Figaro.

Hi-de-fig.

Hi-de-fig.

Figaro!

Were gona work it out tonight.