

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.