

Maureen McGovern, Somebody Loves Me

It seems there's none for me although
My aching heart discovers
In a story play or picture show,
A host of perfect lovers

The first of all was Romeo
That passion isn't cool yet
This world would have a rosy glow
If I had been his Juliet

For Antony, I'd learn to care
Ah, he was strong and graceful
If other lovers held two pair
That fellow held an aceful

Somebody loves me
I wonder who
I wonder who he can be

Somebody loves me
I wish I knew
Who can he be worries me

For ev'ry boy who passes me,
I shout, "Hey! Maybe
You were meant to be my loving baby"

Somebody loves me
I wonder who
Maybe it's you

At one time, Harold Lloyd, I thought,
Was grand in every flashback
To see him, oh, the seats I bought
I wish I had the cash back

'Twas big Bill Hart who took his place
He's Western and he's classy
He had an open space's face
And oh, girls, what a chassy!

Then, Jackie Coogan came along
He had the other shown-up
And to him, I will sing my song
As soon as he is grown up

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