

# Perry Como, They Love Me

Oh! What a trip!  
What a wonderful trip!  
And to think that I was worried  
at the start of the trip!  
I must confess that I was filled with doubt  
but there was really nothing to worry about!

They love me, they love me!  
I'm welcome everywhere with open arms!  
They love me, they love me!  
I never knew I had so many charms!

In Pakistan they took be sailing on a lovely lake  
In India they let be see a mongoose kill a snake  
because they love me, they love me  
an' they want me to come back again!

They love me, they love me!  
In Tokyo they think that I'm a "dream";  
They claimed me an' named me  
"America's Ambassador Supreme";

They always have a banquet  
on the day that I arrive  
In Borneo they made me eat  
an octopus "alive!";  
Because they love me? . . . they love me  
an' they want me to come back again!

They love me, they love me!  
With every place I visit it's the same!  
They meet me, an' greet me!  
With every kind of present you can name!

A chieftain in New Guinea  
with his forehead painted "red";  
presented me with a poison arrow  
an' a "shrunk head";  
Because they love me . . . oh they love me  
an' they want me to come back again!

They love me, they love me!  
I smile when I'm presented with a key!  
In Thailand 'twas my land  
I spent a happy day from two to three!

The day I left Arabia  
my seat was full of bumps . . .  
They made me ride a camel  
where I sat between the humps!  
Because they love me . . . they love me  
an' they want me to come back  
they want me to come back  
they want me to come back again!

Words and Music by Irving Berlin