

Roches, Mr. Sellack

O Mr. Sellack
Can I have my job back?
I've run out of money again.
Last time I saw you
I was singing hallelujah
I'm so glad to be leaving this restaurant.

Now the only thing I want
Is to have my old job back again.
I'll clean the tables.
I'll do the creams.
I'll get down on my knees
And scrub behind the steam table.

O Mr. Sellack
I didn't think I'd be back.
I worked here last year, remember?
I came when Annie
Was going on vacation
And I stayed on almost till December.

Now the only thing I want
Is to have my old job back again.
I'll clean the tables.
I'll do the creams.
I'll get down on my knees
And scrub behind the steam table.

Waiting tables ain't that bad.
Since I've seen you last
I've waited for some things
That you would not believe
To come true, ooh ooh.

Give me a broom and I'll sweep my way to heaven.
Give me a job, you name it.
Let the other forty million three hundred and seven
People who want to get famous.

Now the only thing I want
Is to have my old job back again.
I'll clean the tables.
I'll do the creams.
I'll get down on my knees
And scrub behind the steam table