

Stockard Channing, Look At Me, I'm Sandra Dee

Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee, lousy with virginity
Won't go to bed till I'm legally wed,
I can't, I'm Sandra Dee

Watch it, hey, I'm Doris Day, I was not brought up that way
Won't come across, even Rock Hudson lost his heart to Doris Day

I don't drink or swear, I don't rat my hair,
I get ill from one cigarette
Keep your filthy paws off my silky drawers.
Would you pull that crap with Annette?

As for you, Troy Donahue, I know what you wanna do?
You got your crust, I'm no object of lust,
I'm just plain Sandra Dee

Elvis, Elvis, let me be, keep that pelvis far from me
Just keep your cool, now you're starting to drool

Hey, fungu, I'm Sandra Dee