

LOOK AT ME, I M SANDRA DEE

Music & Lyrics by Warren Casey and Jim Jacobs

4 bar intro

as sung by Stockard Channing

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