

On The Street Where You Live

My Fair Lady

Freddie: When she mentioned how her aunt
Bit off the spoon, she completely done me in
And my heart went on a journey to the moon
When she told about her father and the gin
And I never saw a more enchanting farce
Than the moment when she shouted, "Move your bloomin'" (interrupted) I have often walked down this street
before
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before
All at once am I several stories high
Knowing I'm on the street where you live Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of every door?
No it's just on the street where you live And oh the towering feeling
Just to know somehow you are near
The overpowering feeling
That any second you may suddenly appear People stop and stare, they don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
Let the time go by, I won't care
If I can be here on the street where you live People stop and stare, they don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
Let the time go by, I won't care
If I can be here on the street where you live...

Songwriters

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