

Sadie, Sadie

Barbra Streisand

Mrs. Arnstein! Mrs. Arnstein!
What a beautiful, beautiful nameSadie, Sadie, married lady
See what's on my hand
There's nothing quiet as touching
As a simple wedding bandOh, how that marriage license works
On chambermaids and hotel clerks
The honeymoon was such delight
That we got married that same nightSadie, Sadie, married lady
Sadie, you did the trick
Not every girl can get herself
A guy who looks like NickTo tell the truth, it hurt my pride
The groom was prettier than the bride
Sadie, Sadie, married lady, that's meWe're sailing on, so Rosie dear,
Bring chicken soup down to the pier
Sadie, Sadie, married lady, that's meSadie, Sadie, married lady
Meet a mortgagee
The owner of an icebox
With a ten-year guaranteeOh, sit me in the softest seat
Quick, a cushion for my feet
Do for me, buy for me, lift me, carry me
Finally got a guy to marry me
I do my nails, read up on sales
All day the records playThen he comes home, I tell him
Oye, what a day I had today
I swear I'll do my wifely job
Just sit at home become a slobA husband, a house
And the beautiful reflection
Of my love's affection
Sadie, Sadie, married lady, that's me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>