Sheldon Bloom

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Ill walk your dog.
Ill be the first one in the shower.
We'll make love every hour,
beneath your Van Goh.Ill park the car,
and I'll whistle while the eggs are frying.
Ill dance while your shirts are drying.
Waltz or tango?Let me move in
and lets get this show rolling.
Ill talk to your plants,
Ill even go bowling.There is nothing I wouldnt do.
Id be the perfect little lady for you.
Sheldon Bloom,
make some room.Wont say a word
when youre watching Spencer Tracy.
Ill learn to dig Count Bassie.
Nothing to it.I'll start to jog.
If thats what you want to take up.
Ill stop wearing make-up.
I can do it.When you meditate
I promise Ill be quiet.
I won't eat eclairs.
I'll share your sugar free diet.There is nothing I wouldnt do.
Ill be the perfect little lady for you.
Pass the key,
Sheldon B.No horoscope.
You wont ever hear me mention Pisces.
There wont be any crises,
you can bet that.Ill give up pork.
In a will tune that old viola.
Quote things from Emile Zola.
I must get that.Ill make chicken soup
when you feel fluey.
Be your analyst
when your heads real screwy.There is nothing I wouldnt do.
Id be the perfect little lady for you.
Sheldon dear,
I like it here!

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/