Look At Me, I'm Sandra Dee

Grease

Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee
Lousy with virginity
Won't go to bed 'til I'm legally wed
I can't; I'm Sandra DeeWatch 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 DayI don't drink (no)

Or swear (no)

I don't rat my hair (eew)

I get ill from one cigarette

(cough, cough, cough)

Keep your filthy paws

Off my silky draws

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 DeeElvis, Elvis, let me be!

Keep that pelvis far from me!

Just keep your cool

Now your starting to drool

Hey Fongool, I'm Sandra Dee!Sandy:Are you making fun of me Riz? Rizzo:Some people are so touchy!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/