

# Piano Practicing

## Barbra Streisand

La la la la la la la  
Mi mi mi mi mi mi mi  
Lu lu lu lu lu lu lu  
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma  
He he he he he  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Ho ho ho ho ho ooo  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
He he he he he  
Ho ho ho ho ho ooo  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
He he he he he  
Ho ho ho ho ho ooo  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha, oh

When I was a little girl I wanted to be a soprano  
But my mother said my dear you've got to practice you piano  
No soprano's in to man but a piano's always grand  
And grand pianos in a band make money darling  
And so each afternoon when I come home from school  
I practice like a bloody fool  
You can't imagine all the awful things I play  
I could never see a friend  
I'd have to practice without end  
And as the time was dripping by

I watched the clock without denial  
I got the window on the sky  
I wished so tearfully that i  
Could come outside and play  
Instead of wasting every day  
Of learning something that  
Without a doubt  
I could have really done without  
It was such a bore  
And I could here the boy next door was having fun  
And that was something that I'd really never done  
When I was a little girl I wanted to be a soprano  
But I had to sit and practice on my rotten old piano  
Playing major scales and than I played the minors once again  
Now up and down the keys I play and out of these  
I play a tirade of all the exercises  
Never any new surprises  
Girl you keep your fingers wrong  
What a sound  
All I wanted was to sing  
And not to make the raftest ring  
With my old piano  
Practicing I would have popped my back  
I sing, I hated every minute of the keyboard I devote  
That is why today I'm a soprano, but the sight of a piano  
Makes me shot before I can not play a note

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>