Piano Practicing

Barbra Streisand

La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la
Mi mi mi mi mi mi mi
Mi mi mi mi mi mi mi
Mi mi mi mi mi mi mi
Mi mi mi mi mi mi mi mi
Lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
Lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
Lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
Lu lu lu lu lu lu lu lu
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma
Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma
He he he he he
Ha ha ha ha ha
Ho ho ho ho ho hooo
Ha ha ha ha ha
He he he he he
Ho ho ho ho ho hooo
Ha ha ha ha ha
He he he he he
Ho ho ho ho ho hooo
Ha ha ha ha 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

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