

Monotonous

Eartha Kitt

Everyone gets into a dull routine
If they don't get a chance to change the scene
I could not be wearier
Life could not be drearier
If I lived in Siberia
I'll tell ya what I mean I met a rather amusing fool
While on my way to Istanbul
He bought me the Black Sea for my swimming pool
Monotonous
For thirty days, salt air I sniffed
While I was shipwrecked and cast adrift
With a man who looked like Montgomery Clift
Monotonous
For what it's worth, throughout the earth
I'm known as femme fatale
But when the yawn comes up like thunder, brother
Take back your Taj Mahal Jack Fath made a new style for me
I even made Johnny Ray smile for me
A camel once walked a mile for me
Monotonous, monotonous I could not be wearier
Life could not be drearier
If I lived in Siberia Traffic has been known to stop for me
Prices even rise and drop for me
Harry S. Truman plays bop for me
Monotonous, monotone-eous
T.S. Elliott writes books for me
King Farouk's on tenterhooks for me
Sherman Billingsley even cooks for me
Monotonous, monotonous I could not be wearier
Life could not be drearier
If I lived in Siberia Though I know I've acres of dough
I'm not sure of the amount
It might be exciting some day if I learned to count Chian Kai-Shek sends me pots of tea
Gaylord Hauser sends me vitamin D
And, furthermore, Ike likes me
Monotonous, monotonous
Monotonous
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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