Well Did You Evah

Robbie Williams

ROBBIE:
I have heard among this clan
You are called a forgotten man

JON:
Is that what they're sayin'?
Well, did you evah!
What a swell party this is!

ROBBIE:
And have you heard the story of
A boy, a girl, unrequited love?

JON:
Sounds like pure soap opera

ROBBIE:
I may cry

JON:
Tune in tomorrow

JON:
What a swell party this is
What frills, what frocks

ROBBIE:
What broads

JON:
What furs, what rocks

ROBBIE:
They're beautiful

JON:
Why, I've never seen such gaiety

ROBBIE:

Neither did I!

JON:
It's all just too, too exquis, really

ROBBIE:
This French champagne

JON:
Domestic

ROBBIE and JON:
So good for the brain

ROBBIE:
That's what I was gonna say!

JON:
You know you're a brilliant fellow?

ROBBIE:
Thank you

JON:
Drink up, chap.
Ah, please don't eat that glass, my friend.
Have you heard about dear Blanche?
Got run down by an avalanche.

ROBBIE:
No!

JON:
Don't worry.
She's a game girl, you know.
Got up and finished fourth.

ROBBIE:
This kid's got guts.

JON:
Havin' a nice time?
Grab a line

ROBBIE:

Have you heard that Mimsy Starr

JON:
Oh, what now?

ROBBIE:
She got pinched in the Astor bar

JON:
Sauced again, hey?

ROBBIE:
She was stoned!

JON:
Well, did you evah?

ROBBIE:
Never!

ROBBIE and JON:
What a swell party this is!
JON:
Hey, check out that dress?
ROBBIE:
Yeah, it's a lovely dress. You think I can talk her out of it?

ROBBIE:
It's great

JON:
Ah, it's great

ROBBIE:
It's grand

JON:
So grand

JON and ROBBIE:
It's wonderland!

JON:
We sing

ROBBIE:

We sing

JON:
So rare

ROBBIE
So rare

JON and ROBBIE:
Like old Camembert
Like baba au rhum

JON:
Ba, ba, ba bum!

ROBBIE:
Don't dig that kind of crooning, chum!

JON and ROBBIE:
Have you heard?
It's in the stars
Next July we collide with Mars
Well, did you evah?
What a swell party, a swell party, a swellegant, elegant party this is!

JON:
I drink to your health

ROBBIE:
Nah! Let's drink to your wealth

JON:
You're my bon ami

ROBBIE:
Hey, that's French!

JON:
Liberty

JON and ROBBIE:
Fraternity
Have you heard?
It's in the stars
Next July, we collide with Mars.
Well, did you evah?

What a swell party, swell party, swellegant, elegant party this is!

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