

# Look at Me, I'm Sandra Dee

## Stockard Channing

Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee, lousy with virginity  
Won't go to bed till I'm legally wed, I can't, I'm Sandra Dee  
Watch 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 Day  
I don't drink or swear, I won't rat my hair,  
I get ill from one cigarette  
Keep your filthy paws off my silky drawers.  
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 Dee Elvis,  
Elvis, let me be, keep that pelvis far from me  
Just keep your cool, now you're starting to drool  
Hey, fungu, I'm Sandra Dee

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