

# Rebecca

## Big Joe Turner; Pete Johnson

Stood by my Missus in the lobby  
Asked to carry bags of Madame  
Elevators rush to the sea  
Rummaged through my coat for the key After tea, lounged on the sofa  
My lady spoke of everyone she knew there  
She paused, grabbed my wrist, said, "Now, darling there he is"  
I looked up, my surroundings stirred and smeared His eyes calm and distant  
His mouth so severe  
Though half his age I was  
I've never been in love before then Max, you're so distraught  
Perhaps, I'll help you out  
Your wife was so much more than me  
But I can be her now, I can be her now Rush down the stairs to that man  
Mr. Summer, he nodded his head  
With laughter in his eyes, a smirk followed close behind  
"We're strangers but I'm sure we should be married" I spoke to my master, she nodded her head  
Though I was young and scared  
With Max standing there  
We took our first step Max, you're so distraught  
Perhaps, I'll help you out  
Your wife was so much more than me  
But I can be her now, I can be her now  
I can be her now

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