

Singing in the Shower

Sandra Boynton

Singin' in the shower, singin' in the shower. Singin' in the shower,
I'm singin' in the shower again. Every morning when I wake up, well my voice is all wrong,
You can hardly even hear me sing my song.

But I step into the shower, there's a whole new sound,
As soon as the water's comin' down. Singin' in the shower. Singin' in the shower.
Siiiiingin' in the shower. I'm singin' in the shower again. Oh the shiny silver sprayer makes a perfect
microphone,

I could really be terrific with a band of my own.
I hear those back up singers....Is it my imagination?
Just listen to that great reverberation. Singin'.....Oh the mirrors' getting' foggy.
(shower) Singin'.....And the drums are getting soggy.

(shower) Singin'...I'm happiest when
I'm singin' in the shower again! I like the shimmer of the tile and the rhythm like rain,
When the new day comes, I've just got to entertain.
I bring so much emotion to every single refrain!

(pause...) It's a shame to see this talent goin' right down the drain. Now one day I may be singin' Oh! In
Carnegie Hall

And you'll be sure that I'll be bringin' (yeah!) my own shower stall.
We wearin' waterproof tuxedos....maybe purple satin Speedos.
Or I'm not singin' there at all! Siiiiingin'....and in the big finale
(shower) Siiingin'...I sound just like Frankie Valley
Oh, singin' I-yi-yi-yi. I'm singin' in the shower again! Oh, I.....I like to sing high.....!
But I....get cold by and by....
Oh I....I just wanna be dry! Singin' in the shower....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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