

Annabel Fay

"The Nanny Named Fran"

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She was working in a bridal shop in Flushing, Queens
'Til her boyfriend kicked her out in one of those
crushing scenes
What was she to do? Where was she to go?
She was out on her fanny!
So, over the bridge from Flushing to the Sheffields'
door
She was there to sell makeup but the father saw more.
She had style, she had flair, she was there
That's how she became the nanny.
Who would have guessed that the girl we've described
Was just exactly what the doctor prescribed?
Now, the father finds her beguiling (Watch out, C.C.!)
And the kids are actually smiling (Such joie de vivre!)
She's the lady in red when ev'rybody else is wearing
tan
The flashy girl from Flushing, the nanny named Fran.

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