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## Irving Berlin "Society Bear 1 Apr 1912"

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1st verse:] Millionaires, so the papers tell Learned a dance that we all know well Papers say that an extra swell affair Was given by a millionaire The rich four hundred, one and all, had gathered there Strange to say some reporter-men Happened there with a pad and pen They wrote down what they saw and when the news Was printed in the papers people were reading everywhere

[chorus:] Doing that Society Bear Hetty Green and Rockefeller Threw their shoulders up in the air Rocking like a big propeller Someone cried, "Cuddle up to your Vanderbilt Wrap me up in a beautiful di'mond guilt" Mister Schwab was on the job In a high-toned manner, playing the piano Morgan cried, "I don't give a care Let me spend another dollar" Throwing up his hands in the air Mister Gould began to holler "Stocks are going up, going up, going up Stocks are going up, going up, going up" So, come on, let's kill that Society Bear It's a bear, it's a bear

[2nd verse:] Papers say, ev'rybody there Laughed out loud when an heiress fair Kissed John D. where he has no hair at all Then cunningly began to call His head her lovin' billiard ball, around the hall Carnegie did the Turkey Trot For an hour with a chicken that Egged him on 'til he 'most forgot to care A snap about his libr'ry, doing that rich Society Bear <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.