

## Cabaret

# "Perfectly Marvellous"

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[SALLY (spoken)]

I think people are perfectly marvellous, I really do, Cliff.  
Don't you? I don't think people should have to explain  
anything. For example, if I should paint my fingernails  
green  
and it just so happens I do paint them green, well, if  
anyone  
should ask me why, I say: " I think it's pretty!" ("I think  
it's pretty," I reply.) So, if anyone should ask about you  
and me, you have two alternatives: you can either say,  
"Oh, yes, it's true. We're living in delicious sin." Or  
you can simple tell the truth, and say:

I met this perfectly marvellous girl  
In this perfectly wonderful place  
As I lifted a glass  
To the start of a marvellous year.  
Before I knew she called on the phone,  
Inviting.  
Next moment I was no longer alone,  
But sat reciting  
Some perfectly beautiful verse,  
In my charming American style.  
How I dazzled her senses  
Was truly no less than a crime.

Now I've this perfectly marvelous girl  
In my perfectly beautiful room  
And we're living together  
And having a marvellous time.

[CLIFF (spoken)]

Sally, I'm afraid this wouldn't work out. You're much  
too distracting.

[SALLY (spoken)]

Distracting? No, inspiring!

She tell me perfectly marvellous tales  
Of her thrillingly scandalous life  
Which I'll probably use  
As a chapter or two in my book.

And since my stay in Berlin was to force  
Creation,  
What luck to fall on a fabulous source  
Of stimulation.  
And perfectly marvellous, too,  
Is her perfect agreement to be  
Just as still as a mouse  
When I'm giving my novel a whirl.

Yes, I've a highly agreeable life  
In my perfectly beautiful room  
With my nearly invisible,  
Perfectly marvellous, girl.

[CLIFF (spoken)]  
Sally- I just can't afford... Do you have any money?

[SALLY]  
A few marks... Six!

[CLIFF]  
Oh, God!

[SALLY]  
Oh, please, Cliff- just for a day or two? Please!

[CLIFF]  
I... met... this...  
Truly remarkable girl  
In this really incredible town,  
And she skillfully managed  
To talk her way in to my room.

[SALLY]  
Oh, Cliff!

[CLIFF]  
I have a terrible feeling I've said  
A dumb thing.  
Beside, I've only got one narrow bed.

[SALLY]  
We'll think of something.

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