

Kay Thompson **"Eloise"**

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(Eloise, Eloise, Eloise, Eloise)

(Who is the little girl who
Lives in the Plaza in New York)

That's me, Eloise, I'm six
I live on the top floor

(Who is the little girl who knows
Everybody's business in New York)

I spend an enormous
Amount of time in the lobby
I have to see what's going on there

(Who's on the telephone most of the day)

I have to call room service a lot
And tell them to charge it, please
And thank you very much

(Who's in and out and up and
Down and in everybody's way)

That's what Mr. Salamoney says
And he ought to know
He's the manager, for Lord's sake

(Who's up at break of day
Creating a terrible racket in the halls)

Sometimes I take two sticks
And skitter them along the woodwork

(Who has a lovely way of writing
Her name in lipstick on the walls)

My mother is thirty
And wears a three and a half shoe

(Who's the little darling who'll
Drive you out of your head)

But you love her just the same)

After all, I'm only six

(Who's the little girl who's
Only good when she's in bed
Eloise is her name)

That's me, Eloise

(Eloise, Eloise, Eloise, Eloise)

(Eloise) that's Nanny
She's my nurse, she's English
And wears tissue paper in her dress
And you can hear it

(Eloise, what are you doing)
Here's the thing of it
I have to open that window wider
Because there's this pigeon who
Keeps hanging around out there
And I'm gonna squonk him in his head

(Eloise, what are you doing, doing, doing
Come in off that ledge, my dear
And close the windows at once
Before we all freeze, freeze, freeze)

Nanny, actually, I'm rather
Tired, tired, tired

(Goodnight, my dear)
Goodnight, Nanny
(Goodnight, Eloise)

(Eloise, Eloise, Eloise, Eloise)

Oh, my Lord
There's so much to do
Tomorrow, I think I'll pour a pitcher
Of water down the mailchute

(Eloise) that's me, Eloise

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