Chess

"Merano/What A Scene! What A Joy!/Merano (feat. A"

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Citizens of Merano:

Oh, light the heart

That lingers in Merano.

Merano! The spa no

Connoisseur of spas

Would miss. So healthy,

Highly recommended,

Is this sweet metropolis. Mental and physical bliss.

The gods have smiled,

And blessed is Merano.

Merano! There are no

Fitter burghers to be found. Such vigor!

Take the time to taste us--

We'll give you a welcome

That's typically Tyrol

For then we are sure

Of our ground.

Right now we're Italian--

We used to be German,

The border keeps Mayor of Merano:

Shifting around. Speaking as one of the patriarchs,

I don't mind taking your lira or marks.

Oh, I get high when

I saunter by

The mountains of Merano.

Rosy-cheeked Merano

Flourishing to a fault.

The sparkling streams,

The bracing air,

The therapeutic salt.

I'd have to be carried away

To call a halt!

Oh, I feel great In this bouncing state. All hail to thee, Merano

Hearty hale Merano--

Girls:

[Spoken]

Any objections?

Guys: [Spoken] Nein!

Where breathing in
Will turn you on.
Where water tastes like wine.
Get up your get up and go
And get in line!
It's living your life in a show
By Roger and Hammerstein.

Oh, sad the soul
Who passes by Merano.
Merano! So far no
Soul has ever passed us by. They love us.
Why not stay forever?
Oh, so many reason why, All those in favor say "Aye"
Aye!

So sing a song.
Let's hear it for Merano.
Merano! Soprano,
Alto, tenor, bass
Agree! We're wholesome.
What a happy haven!
This is a place
Where your arteries soften--

Cholesterol hasn't a chance.

From mountain to valley

The natural goodness Mayor of Merano:

Is fighting pollution's advance. So come to us and feel the force,

All major credit cards taken of course.

Oh, I get high when

I saunter by

The mountains of Merano.

Rosy-cheeked Merano

Flourishing to a fault.

The sparkling streams,

The bracing air,

The therapeutic salt.

I'd have to be carried away

To call a halt!

Once in a while All the gods will smile On little old Merano. Humble, shy Merano Suddenly hits the press.
And I report with all the pride
And joy that I possess:
Half of the world and his wife
Has our address!
Our little town will be rife
With games of chess!

[Whistling]

Get up your get up and go And get in line! It's living your life in a show By Rogers and Hammerstein!

Frederick:

What a scene,
What a joy,
What a lovely sight
When my game is
The big sensation!
Has the mob's sporting taste
Altered overnight?
Have they found
New sophistication?

Florence:

Not yet!
They just want to see
If the nice guy
Beats the bum.
If it's East-West,
And the money's sky high--

Florence & Frederick: They all come.

Frederick:

You can raise all you want,
If you raise the roof
Scream and shout,
And the gate increases.
Break the rules,
Break the bank,
I'm the living proof
They don't care
How I move my pieces.
Well, I know I'm the best there is,
But all they want is a show.
Well, that's all right,
I'll be glad to oblige--

Florence & Frederick: SRO SRO!

Citizens of Merano:
Oh, I get high when
I saunter by
The mountains of Merano.
Rosy-cheeked Merano
Flourishing to a fault.
The sparkling streams,
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Girls: [Spoken] Any objections?

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Where breathing in
Will turn you on.
Where water tastes like wine.
Get up your get up and go
And get in line!
It's living your life in a show
By Roger and Hammerstein!

Now for the sell:
We put the ice into paradise,
We are the salt of the Earth
Sound as a bell,
Check out the waters,
And check out the hygiene
At which we excel.
Check into a hotel
And schnell
Body and soul get well!

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