

Mel Brooks

"He Vas My Boyfriend"

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[Frau Blucher]

Love comes when you least suspect it,
Love dances in on a whim,
I thought maybe I could direct it,
But I never expected...
A guuy like him.

He was a bully und a brute,
He vas as crazy as a coot,
Still I didn't give a hoot,
He vas my boyfriend!

With ev'ry voman he vould flirt,
He always treated me like dirt,
But I vas happy to be hurt,
He vas my boyfriend!

I vas as pure as a virgin meadow,
Lying with Vicotr in the gloam.
Then he turned to me, that charmer, whispered, "Let's
Play farmer."
And plowed me 'til the cows came home!

He vas a monster and a beast,
His midnight bangings never ceased,
It didn't faze me in the least,
He vas my boyfriend!

(Spoken)

I'll never forget the first time I met Victor. It vas
On the village green,
At the annual bock beer festival, where every beer cost
A bock.
I vas an innocent young lamb and he was a dirty old
Goat.
Ve vere made for each other.
All of a sudden, he took out his paraphernalia and
Shouted,
"Let's play croquet!", and off to the field ve vent.
He carried his hoops and mallets and I carried his
Balls.

What a festival! Fun and games all day long. Archery,
Badminton, potato sack.
Victor won the three-legged race... all by himself. It
Was love at first sight.

(Sung)

He was the one I gave my heart to,
But we never wed even so,
If I mentioned wedlock,
He'd put me in a headlock!

When I asked to be his wife,
He stabbed me with a kitchen knife,
Ach, where did the good times go?

If he had an angry fit,
I was the first thing that he'd hit,
But I didn't give a shit...

He was my boyfriend!

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