

Original Off-Broadway Cast Recording "Cocktail Counterpoint"

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Jean-Michel

No, you're with the French Foreign Service

George

Sir

I joined the Foreign Legion with a sabre in my hand
I crawled across the desert with my belly in the sand
With men who loved their camels and their brandy and
I swear
Nobody dished
Nobody swished when I was a Foreign Legionnaire

Would you like an hors d'oeuvre?
Let me help
How adorable these dishes are
Are these youngsters playing together?

They look like Greeks
Oh, no, no, there wouldn't be any Greeks on my plate
Unless they weren't washed well
Well, young boys in any case
No, there must be girls too. This is a mixed service

Oh, what lovely dishes
They're so delicate and frail
Mine have naked children
I believe they're only male
Oops! I think they're playing some exoctic, little game
Oops! I think that "Leap-frog" it is the name

Anyway, she's very sorry

This is even worse than I feared
The son is strange
The father is weird
To meet the wife, I'm actually afraid
I prefer that Anne remain an old maid

My wife and I are devoted couple
And my son knows how much I love him and to what
extremes
But my wife Oh I love her like an ani-mal

It's appalling to confess
Our new in-laws are a mess
She's a prude, he's a prig
She's a pill, he's a pig
So zis zis zis for you, Papa

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Here's mother

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