

Sherman Allan

"Bye Bye Blumberg"

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Bye Bye Blumberg

My name is Charlie Blumberg

And I travel everywhere.

'Cause I'm a traveling salesman,

So I fly from here to there.

In every town I visit

Folks must think I'm really swell.

'Cause everytime I leave a town,

I get a fond farewell.

Every time I fly away,

People cry, and they say,

"Bye bye, Blumberg."

It's a shame I have to go,

Seeing as how they miss me so.

Bye bye, Blumberg.

Once I took a trip with Irving Cohen.

No one even noticed he was goin'.

Me they smashed across the head,

With champagne, and they said,

"Blumberg, bye bye."

Packed my Playboy magazine,

Drip-dry shirt and Dramamine.

It's bye bye, Blumberg.

All night I'm like Don Juan,

But sorry, girls, I fly at dawn.

Bye bye, Blumberg.

The stewardess says, "Fasten safety belt, sir."

Then she serves me coffee, tea, or seltzer.

And each night when I retire, the Mormon Tabernacle
choir sings

"Blumberg, bye bye."

I was in Cambodia.

They don't say hello to ya,

Just "Bye bye, Blumberg."

In the archipelagoes,

No matter where a fella goes,

Bye bye, Blumberg.

Even in Arabia when I fly by,

Abdul Nasser stands there waving bye bye.

And you'll see when I'm really gone,

In neon lights at Forest Lawn,

"Blumberg, bye bye."

Beloved Blumberg,

Oh Blumberg,

Ah bye bye.

Look up in the sky!

You will find a Blumberg of Happiness

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