

Bye Bye Birdie

"Normal American Boy"

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Reporter:

He's coming! He's coming! Conrad Birdie is coming!
Hey Conrad, how about answering a few questions?
How do you feel about joining in the Army?

Albert:

Ah Ah Ah, how does he feel...You ask how he feels
He's much too shy to tell you,
So, I'll tell ya how he feels
He feels brave and eager!
Strangely humble! Proud to be a plain GI!

Rosie:

He would gladly face those bullets,
For he's not afraid to die!

Chorus:

For he's a fine, upstanding, patriotic, healthy, normal
American boy!

Albert:

And that's why he volunteered for...

Voice:

Volunteered? I thought he was drafted!

Voice:

And he appealed...three times!

Rosie:

Sing!

Girls:

We love you Conrad
Oh yes we do
We love you Conrad
And will be true!
When you're not near us
We're blue!
Oh, Conrad, we love you...

Albert:
Very nice!

Voice:
Say what's the pitch on that Hollywood starlet, Conrad.
Are you two engaged?

Rosie:
Ah Ah...Is he engaged? Is Conrad engaged?
There's absolutely nothing to the rumor he's engaged!

Albert:
She's a real pal, like a sister, but it doesn't mean a
thing!
And that eighteen carat diamond, it was just a
"friendship" ring!

Chorus:
For he's a fine, upstanding, patriotic, healthy, normal
American boy!

Reporter:
And why was your husband so mad?

Albert:
Sing!

Girls:
We love you Conrad
Oh yes we do
We love you Conrad
And will be true!

Reporter:
Hey Mr. Peterson, give us a scoop, is Conrad still
drinking a lot?

Rosie:
Now listen here! This gossip must stop!
He goes to church each Sunday and he doesn't touch a
drop!

Albert:
He's as decent as a minister!

Rosie:
Absolutely
He's as sober as a judge!
He subscribes to ev'ry charity!
And his hobby's making fudge!

All:

For he's a fine upstanding, patriotic, healthy, normal
American boy

Reporter:

Is it true that you found Conrad in a Reform School?

Rosie & Albert:

That's a lie!

A lie thru and thru!

I'll tell you where he came from, here's the story and
it's true!

He was born in Indochina,

Albert:

He was born in old Virginia

Rosie:

Son of missionaries there!

Albert:

On a thousand acre farm!

Rosie:

Very poor and very hungry,

What a cruel life to bear!

Albert:

From a line of wealthy planters,
Full of genteel, southern charm!

Rosie:

Soon he drifted down to Hong Kong,
To a waterfront saloon!

Albert:

In evening by the river,
In the moonlight they would croon!

Rosie:

That is where I heard him singing,

Albert:

That's where Conrad started singing,

Rosie:

Underneath a Hong Kong moon!

Albert:

'Neath that sweet plantation moon!

All: Teens:

Oh Beautiful for spacious skies, We love you, Conrad!

Oh, yes we do!

For amber waves of grain. We love you, Conrad, and
we'll be true.

A-A-America America, Oh, oh, Conrad, we love you

God shed His grace on thee. We love you, Conrad, and
we'll be true.

All:

For he's a fine upstanding, av'rage, modest, patriotic,
healthy, normal American,

American boy!

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