Man Of La Mancha Soundtrack "I Really Like Him"

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SANCHO

I like him, I really like him.
Tear out my fingernails one by one, I like him!
I don't have a very good reason,
Since I've been with him,
Cuckoo-nuts have been in season...
But there's nothing I can do,
Chop me up for onion stew,
Still I'll yell to the sky
Though I can't tell you why,
That I like him!

ALDONZA

It doesn't make any sense!

SANCHO

That's because you're not a squire.

ALDONZA

All right, I'm not a squire.] Now does a squire squire?

SANCHO

Well, I ride behind him... and he fights. Then I pick him up off the ground, and...

ALDONZA

But, what do you get out of it?

SANCHO

What do I get? Oh! Why, already I've gotten... I've gotten...

ALDONZA

You've got nothing! Why do you do it?

SANCHO

I like him, I really like him.
Pluck me naked as a scalded chicken,
I like him!
Don't ask me for why or wherefore,

'Cause I don't have a single good
"Because" or "therefore!"
You can barbecue my nose.
Make a giblet of my toes,
Make me freeze, make me fry.
Make me sigh, make me cry.
Still I'll yell to the sky,
Though I can't tell you why.
That I like him!

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