

Various Artists

"The Perect Year Reprise"

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Norma:There's been a call
What did I say?
They want to see
Me right away
Joe, Paramount,
They love our child
Mr. DeMille
Is going wild.

But it was some fool assistant
Not acceptable at all.
If he wants me, then Cecil B.
Himself must call.

Joe:I don't know if this is a time to stand on ceremony.
Norma:I've been waiting twenty years now
What's a few more days, my dear?
It's happened, Joe,
I told you so: the perfect year

Joe:It took her three days
And she was ready
She checked with her astrologer,
Who sacrificed a chicken.
She dressed up like a pharaoh,
Slapped on a pound of make-up
And set forth in her chariot.
Poor Norma,
So happy,
Re-entering her kingdom

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