

OLIVER!

Food, glorious food! What is there more handsome? Gulped, swallowed or chewed!
Still worth a king's ransom.

What is it we dream about? What brings on a sigh? Piled peaches and cream about six
feet high!

Food, glorious food! Eat right through the menu. Just loosen your belt two inches and
then you...work up a new appetite in this interlude.

Then food, once again food, fabulous food, glorious food.

I'd do anything for you, dear, anything, for you mean everything to me.

I know that I'd go anywhere for your smile, anywhere, for your smile everywhere I'd see.

Would you climb a hill? Anything! Wear a daffodil? Anything! Leave me all your will?
Anything! Even fight my Bill? What? Fisticuffs!

I'd risk everything for one kiss; everything, yes, I'd do anything. Anything? Anything for
you!

I'd do anything for you, dear, anything, for you mean everything to me.

I know that I'd risk life and limb to keep you in the swim. Yes, I'd do anything, anything
for you.

Where is love? Does it fall from skies above? Is it underneath the willow tree that I've
been dreaming of?

Where is she, who I close my eyes to see? Will I ever know the sweet "hello" that's
meant for only...meant for me?

Who can say where she may hide? Must I travel far and wide? Til I am beside the
someone who I can mean something to. Where, where is love? Where is love?

Consider yourself at home. Consider yourself one of the family. We've taken to you so strong. It's clear we're going to get along.

Consider yourself well in. Consider yourself part of the furniture. There isn't a lot to spare. Who cares? Whatever we've got, we share.

If it should chance to be we should see some harder days, empty larder days, why grouse? Always a chance we'll meet somebody to foot the bill, then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate. We don't want to have no fuss; for after some consideration we can state consider yourself one of us! One of us!

Consider yourself at home. Consider yourself one of the family. We've taken to you so strong. It's clear we're going to get along.

Consider yourself well in. Consider yourself part of the furniture. There isn't a lot to spare. Who cares? Whatever we've got, we share.

Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah and uppity, there's a cup of tea for all. Only it's wise to be handy wiv' a rolling pin, when the landlord comes to call!

Consider yourself our mate. We don't want to have no fuss, for after some consideration we can state, consider yourself one of us!