

SINGING IN THE SHOWER

Dan Johnson

I'm singing in the shower, turn the water power, up so I get a lot of steam
A little bit of lather, hell it doesn't matter, I didn't come here to get clean
Standing for a while, shout against the tiles, imagining an audience all around

When I'm singing in the shower, I perform for hours, and listen to how good I sound!

Do ray me far soap Pla ci do

Melancholy baby, a 10 o'clock with daisy, classical jazz... ical and pop
I can sing Aida, while the water meter is spinning like a top
Mario A-Lanza, doesn't have a chanza, when I use my tenor baritone
When I'm singing in the shower, I perform for hours, and listen to how good I sound!

When my, skin begins to prune, oh, I begin to croon
And a thousand women swoon to my, light by the silvery moo-oooh-oo-oon (ah)

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A little bit of lather, hell it doesn't matter, I didn't come here to get clean
One thing sure for certain 'less I close the shower curtain, I haven't got the gumption or the gall
But I'd like to be singing at the Albert Hall, standing in my shower stall

I mean, standing here in my oooooold shower stall!

