Look At Me, I'm Sandra Dee

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Bright Waltz

A\n\nLook at me. I'm Sandra Dee.

A7/C#\nWatch it! Hey, I'm Doris Day.

D\nAs for you, Troy Donahue.

B\nI was not brought up that way.

B7/D#\nI know what you wanna do.

E\n
E7

I was not virginity.

To Coda

A\n
A7\n
D\n
B7

Won't go to bed till I'm legally wed.

Won't come across. Even Rock Hudson lost his

You got your crust! I'm no object of lust. I'm
can't: I'm Sandra Dee.

heart to Doris Day. (spoken) I don't drink or swear. I don't rat my hair.

I get ill from one cigarette. Take
your filthy paws off my silky drawers!

Would you pull that crap with Annette?

D. S. al Coda

just plain Sandra

(spoken) Elvis, Elvis,
let me be! Keep that pelvis far from me! Just keep your cool. Now you're starting to drool. (spoken) Hey, fongoool, I'm Sandra freely Repeat and fade

Dee!

Repeat and fade a tempo