

# Barbra Streisand, Just Leave Everything To Me

1. prologue - call on dolly  
Orchestra  
[instrumental]

Chorus:  
Call on dolly!  
If your neighbour needs a new romance  
Just name that kind of man your sister wants  
And she'll snatch them up  
Don't forget to bring your maiden aunts and  
She'll match em up.  
Call on

Dolly:  
Missus dolly!

Chorus:  
She's the one the spinsters recomend  
She even find a lovely bride

Call on dolly!  
(fade out)

Dolly:  
I have always been a woman who arranges things,  
For the pleasure--and the profit--it derives.  
I have always been a woman who arranges things,  
Like furniture and daffodils and lives.

If you want your sister courted, brother wed, or cheese imported:  
Just leave everything to me.  
If you want your roof inspected, eyebrows tweezed, or bills collected:  
Just leave everything to me.  
If you want your daughter dated, or some marriage consummated,

For a rather modest fee.  
If you want a husband spotted, boyfriend traced, or chicken potted:  
I'll arrange for making all arrangements  
Just leave everything to me.

If you want your ego bolstered, muscles toned, or chair upholstered:  
Just leave everything to me.  
Charming social introductions, expert mandolin instructions:  
Just leave everything to me.  
If you want your culture rounded, french improved, or torso pounded:  
With a ten year guarantee.  
If you want a birth recorded, collies bred, or kittens ported:  
I'll proceed to plan the whole procedure  
Just leave everything to me.

(mr. sullivan: where to, dolly?)

Dolly: yonkers, new york, to handle a highly personal matter for  
Mr. horace vandergelder, the well-known, unmarried, half-a-millionaire.

Mr. sullivan: gonna marry him yourself, dolly?

Dolly: why, mr. sullivan, whatever put such a preposterous idea into my head--your head!)

If you want a law abolished, jury swayed, or toenails polished:  
Just leave everything to me.  
If you want your liver tested, glasses made, cash invested:  
Just leave everything to me.  
If you want your children coddled, corsets pulled, or furs remodeled,  
Or some nice, fresh fricassee.  
If you want your bustle shifted, wedding planned, or bosom lifted--

Don't be ashamed girls,  
Life is full of secrets, and I keep 'em!

I'll discretely use my own discretion  
I'll arrange for making all arrangements  
I'll proceed to plan the whole procedure  
Just leave everything to me!