

## I'M STILL HERE (VAL)

Good times and bum times, I've seen them all  
And, my dear, I'm still here  
Plush velvet sometimes  
Sometimes just pretzels and beer, but I'm here

I've stuffed the dailies in my shoes  
Strummed ukuleles, sung the blues  
Seen all my dreams disappear but I'm here.  
I've slept in shanties, guest of the W.P.A., but I'm here  
Danced in my scanties  
Three bucks a night was the pay, but I'm here

I've stood on bread lines with the best  
Watched while the headlines did the rest  
In the depression was I depressed?  
Nowhere near, I met a big financier and I'm here

I've gotten through Herbert and J. Edgar Hoover  
Gee, that was fun and a half  
When you've been through Herbert and J. Edgar Hoover  
Anything else is a laugh

I've been through Reno  
I've been through Beverly Hills  
And I'm here  
Reefers and vino  
Rest cures, religion and pills  
But I'm here  
Been called a pinko  
Commie too  
Got through it stinko  
By my pool  
I should've gone to an acting school  
That seems clear  
Still, someone said, "She's sincere"  
So I'm here

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Black sable one day  
Next day it goes into hock  
But I'm here  
Top billing Monday  
Tuesday you're touring in stock  
But I'm here

First you're another  
Sloe-eyed vamp  
Then someone's mother  
Then you're camp  
Then you career  
From career to career  
I'm almost through my memoirs  
And I'm here

I've gotten through, "Hey, lady, aren't you whoozis?  
Wow, what a looker you were"  
Or, better yet, "Sorry, I thought you were whoozis  
What ever happened to her?"

Good times and bum times  
I've seen 'em all and, my dear  
I'm still here  
Plush velvet sometimes  
Sometimes just pretzels and beer  
But I'm here  
I've run the gamut  
A to Z  
Three cheers and dammit  
C'est la vie  
I got through all of last year  
And I'm here  
Lord knows, at least I was there  
And I'm here!  
Look who's here!  
I'm still here!