

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!