

YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ME

from City of Angels

Music by Cy Coleman

Lyrics by David Zippel

Book by Larry Gelbart

I come from a long line of good girls
Who choose the wrong guy to be sweet on
The girl with a face that says welcome
That men can wipe their feet on

I'm there when he calls me
The trusted girl Friday alright
But what good does it do me
Alone on a Saturday night

If you need a gal
To go without sal'ry and work too hard
You can always count on me
The kind of a pal
Who'd sneak you a file past the prison guard
Loyal to the "nth" degree
The boss is quite the ladies man
And that's my biggest gripe
Till I showed up he's never hired a girl cause she could type
I'm no femme fatale
But faithful and true as a Saint Bernard
Barkin' up the wrong damn tree
You can always count on me

I don't need a map
I nat'rally head for the dead end street
You can always count on me
I'm caught in a trap

When joy is approaching then I retreat
I'm at home with misery
I've been "the other woman" since my puberty began
I crashed the junior prom
And met the only married man
I'm always on tap
For romance or choc'late that's bitter sweet
You can always count on me

I go for the riff raff
Who's treating me so so
When i can play the second fiddle
I'm a virtuoso
I should be playing for a wedding band
But there're no wedding rings attached
Though you can bet there're strings attached

A matter of fact,
If you want an ill-fated love affair
You can always count on me

Though I've made a pact
To carry out research before I care
Men don't give a warranty
One joe who swore he's single
Got me sorta crocked, the beast
I woke up only slightly shocked that I'd defrocked a priest
Or else I attract
The guys who are longing to do my hair
You can always count on me

Though my kind of dame
No doubt will die out like the dinosaurs
You can always count on me
I'm solely to blame
My head gives advice that my heart ignores

I'm my only enemy

I choose the kind who cannot introduce the girl he's with

There're lots of smirking motel clerks who call me,

"Mrs. Smith"

But I've made a name

With hotel detectives who break down doors

Guess who they expect to see

You can always count on

Bet a large amount on

You can always count on me