

Maggie Paxson's
BOMB SHELTER CAFÉ

Van Ness North Co-op, January 26, 2026



Lyrics

* ME AND THE MAN IN THE MOON: Jimmie Monaco, Edgar Leslie (1928)

Why did my sweetie leave me?
Why did we have to part?
No other sweetie can relieve me
Of my aching heart.
Why can't I have the sunshine?
Sunshine instead of gloom?
Why do I have to live with shadows
In my little room?

When the night is calm and peaceful,
Loving hearts are all in tune,
There's two lonesome people in the whole wide world,
It's me and the man and the moon.
When the little birds are nesting,
And I listen to them croon,
There's two lonesome people in the whole wide world,
It's me and the man and the moon.

Just before I'm counting sheep,
Through my window he comes to peep,
And with each other we're sympathizing!
Looking at the happy sweethearts,
While they sit around and spoon,
There's two lonesome people in the whole wide world,
Just me and the man and the moon.

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*LET'S FALL IN LOVE – Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler (1933)

I have a feeling, it's a feeling
I'm concealing, I don't know why
It's just a mental, sentimental alibi
But I adore you
So strong for you
Why go on stalling
I am falling
Our love is calling
Why be shy?
Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love?
Our hearts are made of it
Let's take a chance
Why be afraid of it?
Let's close our eyes and make our own paradise
Little we know of it, still we can try
To make a go of it
We might have an end for each other
To be or not be
Let our hearts discover
Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love?
Now is the time for it, while we are young
Let's fall in love
We might have an end for each other
To be or not be
Let our hearts discover
Let's fall in love
Why shouldn't we fall in love?
Now is the time for it, while we are young
Let's fall in love

*LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF – George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin (1937)

Things have come to a pretty pass, our romance is growing flat,
'Cause you like this and the other, while I go for this and that.
Goodness knows what the end will be, oh I don't know where I'm at
It's plain to see we two will never make one...
Something must be done.

You say eether and I say eyether,
You say neether and I say nyther
Eether, eyether, neether, nyther,
Let's call the whole thing off.

You like po-tato and I like po-tah-to,
You like to-mato and I like to-mahto,
Po-tato, po-tah-to, to-mato, to-mahto,

Let's call the whole thing off...
But oh! If we call the whole thing off, then we must part
And oh! If we ever part, then that might break my heart!

So, if you like pa-jamas, and I like pa-jahmas,
I'll wear pa-jamas and give up pa-jahmas
For we know we need each other, so we better call the calling off off
Let's call the whole thing off!

You say laughter and I say lawfter,
you say after and I say awfter
Laughter, lawfter, after, awfter,
Let's call the whole thing off
You like Ha-vana and I like Ha-vahna,
You like ba-nanas and I like ba-nahnas
Ha-vana, Ha-vahna, ba-nana, ba-nahnna,
Let's call the whole thing off...

But oh! If we call the whole thing off, then we must part
And oh! If we ever part, then that might break my heart!

So, if you go for oysters and I go for ersters,
I'll order oysters and cancel the ersters
For we know we need each other, so we better call the calling off off
Let's call the whole thing off!

*PARLEZ-MOI D'AMOUR – Jean Lenoir (1930)

Parlez-moi d'amour,
Redites-moi des choses tendres,
Votre beau discours,
Mon coeur n'est pas las de l'entendre.
Pourvu que toujours
Vous répétiez ces mots suprêmes :
Je vous aime.

Vous savez bien
Que dans le fond, je n'en crois rien,
Mais cependant je veux encore,
Ecouter ces mot que j'adore,
Votre voix aux sons caressants,
Qui le murmure en frémissant,
Me berce de sa belle histoire,
Et malgré moi je veux y croire.

Il est si doux
Mon cher trésor, d'être un peu fou,
La vie est parfois trop amère,
Si l'on ne croit pas aux chimères,
Le chagrin est vite apaisé,

Et le console d'un baiser,
Du coeur on guérit la blessure,
Par un serment qui le rassure...

*Speak to me of love
Speak to me of soft things
Your beautiful speech
My heart is not tired of hearing it.
Provided always
You repeat these supreme words:
I love you.*

*You know well
That in the background, I do not believe anything
But still I want to
Listen to these word that I adore
Your voice with its caressing sounds
Whispering
Lulls me with its beautiful story
And despite myself I want to believe it...*

*He is so sweet
My dear treasure, to be a little crazy
Life is sometimes too bitter
If we do not believe in illusions
Grief is quickly appeased
And is consoled with a kiss
From the heart, we heal the wound...
With an oath that reassures...*

*BLUE SKIES – Irving Berlin (1926)

I was blue, just as blue as I could be
Ev'ry day was a cloudy day for me
Then good luck came a-knocking at my door
Skies were gray but they're not gray anymore ...

Blue skies
Smiling at me
Nothing but blue skies
Do I see
Bluebirds
Singing a song
Nothing but bluebirds
All day long
Never saw the sun shining so bright
Never saw things going so right
Noticing the days hurrying by
When you're in love, my how they fly

Blue days
All of them gone
Nothing but blue skies
From now on ...

I should care if the wind blows east or west
I should fret if the worst looks like the best
I should mind if they say it can't be true
I should smile, that's exactly what I do ...

*TAKING A CHANCE ON LOVE – Vernon Duke, John Latouche & Ted Fetter (1940)

Here I go again, I hear those trumpets blow again
All aglow again taking a chance on Love.
Here I slide again about to take that ride again,
Starry eyed again, taking a chance on Love.
I thought that cards were a frame-up
I never would try.
But now I'm taking the game up and the ace of hearts is high.
Things are mending now. I see a rainbow blending now.
We'll have our happy ending now taking a chance on Love.

*PENNIES FROM HEAVEN – Johnny Burke, Arthur Johnston (1936)

A long time ago
A million years B.C.
The best things in life
Were absolutely free
But no one appreciated
A sky that was always blue
And no one congratulated
A moon that was always new
So it was planned that they would vanish
Now and then
And you must pay before you get them
Back again
That's what storms were made for
And you shouldn't be afraid, for...

Every time it rains, it rains
Pennies from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains
Pennies from heaven
You'll find your fortunes falling all over the town
Make sure that your umbrella is upside down
Just trade them for a package of the sunshine and flowers
'Cause if you want the things you love
You must have showers

So if you hear it thunder don't run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven for you and me

*FAIS-MOI VALSER - Telly, Ch. Borel-Clerc (1935)

Le jazz reprend pour nous sa valse d'amour
Pourtant du beau roman c'est le dernier jour
J'ai mal, mais devant toi, je n'ose pas pleurer
Puisque tout est fini, avant de nous quitter ...

Fais-moi valser une dernière fois
Serre-moi tout près de toi
Dis-moi tout bas de jolis mots d'amour
Les mêmes qu'au premier jour
Berce-moi doucement comme un oiseau blessé
Dans tes bras, un instant, je veux encore rêver
Comme un reflet de mon bonheur passé
Mon amour, fais-moi valser

Malgré que mon tourment pour toi, compte peu
Je n'ai qu'un seul désir, que tu sois heureux!
Je vivrai désormais, avec ton souvenir
Adieu, mon bel ami mais avant de partir ...

Fais-moi valser une dernière fois
Serre-moi tout près de toi
Dis-moi tout bas de jolis mots d'amour
Les mêmes qu'au premier jour
Berce-moi doucement comme un oiseau blessé
Dans tes bras, un instant, je veux encore rêver
Comme un reflet de mon bonheur passé
Mon amour, fais-moi valser

*Jazz resumes its love waltz for us
Yet this is the last day of this beautiful romance
I'm in pain, but in front of you, I don't dare cry
Since everything is over, before leaving ...*

*Make me waltz one last time
Hold me close to you
Tell me sweet words of love softly
The same as on the first day
Rock me gently like a wounded bird
In your arms, for a moment, I still want to dream
Like a reflection of my past happiness
My love, make me waltz*

*Although my torment for you counts for little
I only have one desire, for you to be happy!
I will live from now on, with your memory*

Farewell, my beautiful friend but before leaving...

*Make me waltz one last time
Hold me close to you
Tell me sweet words of love softly
The same as on the first day
Rock me gently like a wounded bird
In your arms, for a moment, I still want to dream
Like a reflection of my past happiness
My love, make me waltz*

* AS TIME GOES BY - Herman Hupfeld (1931)

This day and age we're living in
Gives cause for apprehension
With speed and new invention
And things like third dimension,
Yet, we get a trifle weary
With Mr. Einstein's theory.
So we must get down to earth at times
Relax relieve the tension
No matter what the progress
Or what may yet be proved
The simple facts of life are such

They cannot be removed...
You must remember this
A kiss is just a kiss
A sigh is just a sigh
The fundamental things apply
As time goes by
And when two lovers woo
They still say "I love you"
On that you can rely
No matter what the future brings
As time goes by
Moonlight and love songs
Never out of date
Hearts full of passion
Jealousy and hate
Woman needs man, and man must have his mate
That no one can deny
It's still the same old story
A fight for love and glory
A case of do or die
The world will always welcome lovers
As time goes by

*WOULD YOU? Arthur Freed, Nacio Herb Brown (1936)

He holds her in his arms
Would you, would you?
He tells her of her charms
Would you, would you?
They met as you and I
And they were only friends
But before
The story ends
He'll kiss her with a sigh
Would you, would you?
If the girl were I
Would you, would you?
And would you dare to say
"Let's do the same as they"?

I would

Would you?

*PENNY SERENADE - Hal Hallifax, Melle Weersma (1938)

Once I strayed beneath the window of a lovely señorita
And she smiled while I softly played my Penny Serenade
Si, si, si, you can hear it for a penny
Si, si, si, just a Penny Serenade
In her eyes shone the tender dawn of love and sweet surrender
As for me, in my heart I played a lover's serenade
Si, si, si, hear my love song for a penny
Si, si, si, just a Penny Serenade
For that night so divine she was mine, no word had been spoken
When I woke from my dream she was gone, my poor heart was broken
Still I pray that wherever she may be she will remember
In her heart she will always hear my penny Serenade
Si, si, si, hear my love song for a penny
Si, si, si, just a penny Serenade ...

* MY ROMANCE - Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart (1935)

My romance doesn't have to have a moon in the sky
My romance doesn't need a blue lagoon standing by
No month of May, no twinkling stars
No hideaway, no soft guitars
My romance doesn't need a castle rising in Spain
Nor a dance to a constantly surprising refrain
Wide awake I can make my most fantastic dreams come true
My romance doesn't need a thing but you

*(THERE'LL BE BLUE BIRDS OVER) THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER -BURTON, KENT (1941)

I'll never forget the people I met
Braving those angry skies
I remember well as the shadows fell
The light of hope in their eyes
And though I'm far away
I still can hear them say
Thumbs up...
For when the dawn comes up ...

There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
To-morrow just you wait and see
There'll be love and laughter and peace ever after
To-morrow when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep
The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep
In his own little room again
There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover
To-morrow just you wait and see

*ROZHINKES MIT MANDLEN (*RAISINS AND ALMONDS*)— Abraham Goldfaden (1880)

In dem Bes-Hamikdosh
In a vinkl cheyder
Zitst di almone, bas-tsion, aleyn
Ihr ben yochidle yideln vigt zi keseider
Un zingt im tzum shlofn a ledeleh sheyn.
Ai-lu-lu

Unter Yidele's vigele
Shteyt a klor-vays tsigele
Dos tsigele iz geforn handlen
Dos vet zayn dayn baruf
Rozhinkes mit mandlen
Slof-zhe, Yidele, shlof.

*In the Temple,
in a corner of a room,
Sits the widowed daughter of Zion, alone.
She rocks her only son, Yidele, to sleep
With a sweet lullaby.
Ai-lu-lu*

*Under Yidele's cradle
Stands a small white goat.*

*The goat travelled to sell his wares
This will be Yidele's calling, too.
Trading in raisins and almonds.
Sleep, Yidele, sleep.*

*OVER THE RAINBOW – Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg (1938)

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane
When all the clouds darken up the sky way
There's a rainbow highway to be found
Leading from your windowpane to a place behind the sun
Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true
Someday I'll wish upon a star and
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away upon the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow
Why, oh, why can't I?

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For more songs & information about Maggie Paxson's BOMB SHELTER CAFÉ

www.bombsheltercafe.com

Instagram @bombsheltercafe

