

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-tahto,  
You like to-mato and I like to-mahto,  
Po- tato, po- tahto, 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-nahna,  
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-tzion, aley  
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](http://www.bombsheltercafe.com)

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