

*Maggie Paxson's*

# BOMB SHELTER CAFÉ

*In Sharon and Esme's Beautiful Livingroom*

December 14, 2025

**\*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.

\*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, 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 ...

\*GET OUT AND GET UNDER THE MOON – Larry Shay, Charles Tobias, William Jerome (1928)

What do you do in the evening  
When you don't know what to do  
Read a book, play a game  
Every night is just the same  
What do you say if I tell you  
How to keep from feelin' blue  
My advice is good to take  
And it's easier to do

When you're all alone, any old night  
And you're feeling mighty blue  
Pick up your hat  
Close up your flat  
Get out, get under the moon  
Underneath the bright silvery light  
You'll be feeling better soon  
Pick up your hat  
Close up your flat  
Get out, get under the moon  
Ba-da-da-da-da-da  
Look, look, look at those stars above  
Ah look, look, look at those sweeties love  
Oh boy, give me a night in June  
I mean it  
When you're all alone, any old night  
And you're feeling out of tune  
Pick up your hat  
Close up your flat  
Get out, get under the moon

\*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....

Parlez-moi d'amour...

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.

Parlez-moi d'amour...

*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.*

*Speak to me of love ...*

*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.*

*Speak to me of love ...*

\*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 ...

Blue skies...

\*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

\* REGARDER-MOI TOUJOURS COMME ÇA – Henri Contet, Marguerite Monnot (1948)

Regarde-moi toujours comme ça  
J'en suis malade, à cœur qui bat  
Ça m'fait pareil j'sais pas pourquoi



Que la musique de l'Ave Maria  
T'as des yeux sans manières  
Et qui parlent tout haut  
T'as qu'a lever les paupières  
Et j'comprends qu'tu es beau  
Quand j'suis noyée dans ces yeux là  
Toi qui m'repêche entre tes bras  
Pour me faire dire tout bas très bas  
Regarde-moi toujours comme ça

*Always look at me that way  
I'm sick in my beating heart,  
It does the same thing to me, I don't know why,  
As the music of Ave Maria  
You have mannerless eyes,  
That speak aloud  
You just have to raise your eyelids  
And I understand that you are beautiful  
When I'm drowned in those eyes  
That return me to your arms  
To make me say very low, very low  
Always look at me that way.*

\*WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN (ALL OVER THE WORLD) – Bennie Benjamin,  
Sol Marcus, Eddie Seiler (1943)

When the lights go on again all over the world  
And the boys are home again all over the world  
And rain or snow is all that may fall from the skies above  
A kiss won't mean "goodbye", but "Hello to love"

When the lights go on again all over the world  
And the ships will sail again all over the world  
Then we'll have time for things like wedding rings,  
and free hearts will sing  
When the lights go on again all over the world.

\*LILI MARLENE– Original German: Lyrics, Hans Leip (1915); Music Norbert  
Schultze (1938)

Vor der Kaserne  
Vor dem grossen Tor

Stand eine Laterne  
Und steht sie noch davor  
So woll'n wir uns da wieder seh'n  
Bei der Laterne wollen wir steh'n  
Wie einst Lili Marlene.  
Unsere beide Schatten  
Sah'n wie einer aus  
Dass wir so lieb uns hatten  
Das sah man gleich daraus  
Und alle Leute soll'n es seh'n  
Wenn wir bei der Laterne steh'n  
Wie einst Lili Marlene.

Deine Schritte kennt sie,  
Deinen zieren Gang  
Alle Abend brennt sie,  
Doch mich vergass sie lang  
Und sollte mir ein Leids gescheh'n  
Wer wird bei der Laterne stehen  
Mit dir Lili Marlene?

Aus dem stillen Raume,  
Aus der Erde Grund  
Hebt mich wie im Traume  
Dein verliebter Mund  
Wenn sich die späten Nebel drehn  
Werd' ich bei der Laterne steh'n  
Wie einst Lili Marlene.

*In front of the barracks  
In front of the big gate  
A lantern stands  
And she is still in front of it  
So we want to see each other there again  
We want to stand by the lantern  
Like Lili Marlene once did.*

*Our two shadows  
Look like one  
That we loved each other so much  
You could see that right away  
And all people should see it  
When we stand by the lantern*

*Like Lili Marlene once did.*

*She knows your steps  
your graceful gait  
She burns every evening  
But she forgot me for a long time  
And should something happen to me  
Who will stand by the lantern  
With you Lili Marlene?*

*From the quiet room,  
From the earth reason  
Lifts me as in a dream  
Your loving mouth  
When the late mists turn  
I'll stand by the lantern  
Like Lili Marlene once did*

**\*(THERE'LL BE BLUE BIRDS OVER) THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER -  
Walter Kent, Nat Burton (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 ...

\*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  
A way 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?

*A pause!*

\* \* \*

\*FROM THE START – Laufey (2023)

Don't you notice how  
I get quiet when there's no one else around?  
Me and you and awkward silence  
Don't you dare look at me that way  
I don't need reminders of how you don't feel the same  
Oh, the burning pain  
Listening to you harp on 'bout some new soulmate  
"She's so perfect, " blah, blah, blah  
Oh, how I wish you'll wake up one day  
Run to me, confess your love, at least just let me say

That when I talk to you, oh, Cupid walks right through  
And shoots an arrow through my heart  
And I sound like a loon, but don't you feel it too?  
Confess I loved you from the start  
What's a girl to do?  
Lying on my bed, staring into the blue  
Unrequited, terrifying  
Love is driving me a bit insane  
Have to get this off my chest  
I'm telling you today  
That when I talk to you, oh, Cupid walks right through  
And shoots an arrow through my heart  
And I sound like a loon, but don't you feel it too?  
Confess I loved you from the start  
Confess I loved you  
Just thinking of you  
I know I've loved you from the start

\*LITTLE DRUMMER BOY – Katherine Kennicott Davis (1941)

Come, they told me, pa rum pum pum pum  
A newborn King to see, pa rum pum pum pum  
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum  
To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum.  
So to honour Him, pa rum pum pum pum  
When we come.

Little baby, pa rum pum pum pum  
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum  
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum  
That's fit to give a King, pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum.  
Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum  
On my drum?

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum  
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum  
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum  
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum.  
Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum,  
Me and my drum

Me and my drum  
Me and my drum  
Me and my drum

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

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

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.*

*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.*

\*THE FRIENDLY BEASTS – Traditional. Music, 12<sup>th</sup> century France; English lyrics, Robert Davis (1920s)

Jesus our brother, kind and good  
Was humbly born in a stable rude  
And the friendly beasts around him stood  
Jesus our brother, strong and good

"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown  
"I carried his mother up hill and down  
I carried his mother to Bethlehem town"  
"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown

"I," said the cow, all white and red  
"I gave him my manger for his bed  
I gave him my hay to pillow his head"  
"I," said the cow, all white and red

"I," said the sheep with curly horn  
"I gave him my wool for his blanket warm  
He wore my coat on Christmas morn"  
"I," said the sheep with curly horn

"I," said the dove from the rafters high  
"I cooed him to sleep so he would not cry  
We cooed him to sleep, my love and I"  
"I," said the dove from rafters high

Thus every beast by some good spell  
In the stable dark was glad to tell  
Of the gifts they gave Emmanuel  
Of the gifts they gave Emmanuel

\* SILENT NIGHT – Franz Xaver Gruber, Joseph Mohr (1818)  
English translation, John Freeman Young (1859)

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht,  
Alles schläft; einsam wacht  
Nur das traute hochHEILige Paar.  
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,  
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!  
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

Silent night, holy night,  
all is calm, all is bright,  
‘Round yon virgin mother and child,  
holy infant so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace,  
sleep in heavenly peace.