"All right! She's gonna sing!"
"All right, we all turn to page 438.
Now, you know we all gonna sing along.
Oh, I do love a revue."

Ohhhhhh!

You know, women don't like this woman, 'cause I always speak my mind.
But the men ain't crazy about me, 'cause I love to take my time.

If you're gonna love this woman, gotta love me with a thrill, 'cause, baby, if you don't, I gotta find a man who will.

Love me with a feeling. You got to love me with a feelin'. You got to love me with a feelin', or you don't love me at all.

You know, I'm the kind of woman, I don't want no halfway stuff. If you're gonna turn me loose, baby, be sure I had enough.

You know, the cops once took me in, but I did not need the bail.
I just shook it for the judge and he, he put that cop in jail.

You got to love me with a feeling. You got to love me with a feelin'. You got to love me with a feelin', or you don't love me at all.

"All right, Milledge, this one's for you."
There was one cat who could not make it,
and Milledge was his name.
The only cat I ever knew
who left before he came.

There he's a-standing, drinkin' pop from a paper cup. But when it's time for gettin' down, Milledge can not get it up!

You gotta love me with a feelin'. Yeah, love, love me with a feelin'. You got to love me with a feelin', or you can't love me at all.