

Rosalie, 1927: How Long Has This Been Going On?

Kristin Chenoweth

'Neath the stars, at bazaars
Often I've had to caress men.
Five or ten, dollars then, I'd collect from all those yes-men.
Don't be sad, I must add, that they meant no more than chess-men.

Darling, can't you see?
'Twas for charity?
Though these lips have made slips, it was never really serious.
Who'd have thought, I'd be brought to a state that's so delirious?

I could cry salty tears.
Where have I been all these years?
Little wow, tell me now:
How long has this been going on?

There were chills up my spine,
And some thrills I can't define.
Listen sweet, I repeat:
How long has this been going on?

Oh, I feel that I could melt
Into heaven I'm hurled.
I know how Columbus felt
Finding another world.

Kiss me once, then once more,
What a dunce I was before.
What a break, for heaven's sake,
How long has this been going on?

Dear, when into your arms I creep;
That divine rendezvous.
Don't wake me if I'm asleep.
Let me dream that it's true.

Kiss me twice, then once more--
That makes thrice, let's make it four.
What a break, for heaven's sake,
How long has this been going on?

How long has this been going on?