

My Little Ukelele

The Rutles

All the world's a stage they say
And I've seen many things
Standing with my little ukelele in the wings

I've seen bearded ladies
And strong men with iron bars
I've seen cheeky chorus girls
Hob-nobbing with the stars

Yes, all the world's a stage they say
And I've seen many things
Standing with my little ukelele in the wings

Once a leading lady
Was clearly in distress
She asked if I could help her
With the fasteners on her dress
You should have seen the outcome
I almost broke me strings!
Standing with my little ukelele in the wings

I've seen song and dance men
Being heckled by cat-calls
And a buxon bare-back rider
Make a juggler drop his clubs!

Yes, all the world's a stage
And you won't believe the things
I've seen standing with my little...
Standing my little...
Standing with my little ukelele in the wings!