Peter Sellers Blues

David Niven wouldn't know what to think I bet he'd never seen a panther so pink Stick to the radio, you're alright Jack, Think of Sophia Loren and don't look back...

You're cuttin' the scene No-one could believe Ustinov could have lived that dream

You remind me of Peter, number # 1 in his time And you have to admit, he was one of a kind Just a friend of the family, that don't have a care (Mr.) Peter Sellers, are you there?

Take your pills and put Britt Ekland on, Hey big spender, got no mind of your own, Go powder your pussycat nose Now that Hollywood's your home, I suppose

A turn of a page And out with a rage, James Bond walked right off that stage...

You remind me of Peter, number # 1 in his time And you have to admit, he was one of a kind Just a friend of the family, that don't have a care (Mr.) Peter Sellers, are you there?

There's no way of telling From ' A Shot In The Dark', Where your life may be heading And the broken hearts But there weren't no stoppin' 'Till it fell apart Are you lonely ? Oh, Oh, Oh...

You know the minute that you walked in the joint, Kubrik and Blake cut right to the point Dr. Strangelove and his nuclear toy, I guess you've always been a little boy...

You're setting the scene No-one would believe Ustinov should have lived that dream...