MIKE:  
I have heard among this clan  
You are called a forgotten man  
  
DEXTER:  
Is that what they're sayin'?  
Well, did you evah!   
What a swell party this is!  
  
MIKE:  
And have you heard the story of  
A boy, a girl, unrequited love?  
  
DEXTER:  
Sounds like pure soap opera  
  
MIKE:  
I may cry  
  
DEXTER:  
Tune in tomorrow  
  
DEXTER:  
What a swell party this is  
What frills, what frocks  
  
MIKE:  
What broads  
  
DEXTER:  
What furs, what rocks  
  
MIKE:  
They're beautiful  
  
DEXTER:  
Why, I've never seen such gaiety  
  
MIKE:  
Neither did I!  
  
DEXTER:  
It's all just too, too exquis, really  
  
MIKE:  
This French champagne  
  
DEXTER:  
Domestic  
  
MIKE and DEXTER:  
So good for the brain  
  
MIKE:  
That's what I was gonna say!  
  
DEXTER:  
You know you're a brilliant fellow?  
  
MIKE:  
Thank you  
  
DEXTER:  
Drink up, chap.   
Ah, please don't eat that glass, my friend.  
Have you heard about dear Blanche?   
Got run down by an avalanche.  
  
MIKE:  
No!  
  
DEXTER:  
Don't worry.   
She's a game girl, you know.  
Got up and finished fourth.  
  
MIKE:  
This kid's got guts.  
  
DEXTER:  
Havin' a nice time?  
Grab a line  
  
MIKE:  
Have you heard that Mimsy Starr  
  
DEXTER:  
Oh, what now?  
  
MIKE:  
She got pinched in the Astor bar  
  
DEXTER:  
Sauced again, hey?  
  
MIKE:  
She was stoned!  
  
DEXTER:  
Well, did you evah?  
  
MIKE:  
Never!  
  
MIKE and DEXTER:  
What a swell party this is!  
  
MIKE:  
It's great  
  
DEXTER:  
Ah, it's great  
  
MIKE:  
It's grand  
  
DEXTER:  
So grand  
  
DEXTER and MIKE:  
It's wonderland!  
  
DEXTER:  
We sing  
  
MIKE:  
We sing  
  
DEXTER:  
So rare  
  
MIKE  
So rare  
  
DEXTER and MIKE:  
Like old Camembert  
Like baba au rhum  
  
DEXTER:  
Ba, ba, ba bum!  
  
Mike:  
Don't dig that kind of crooning, chum!  
  
DEXTER:  
You must be one of the newer fellows!  
  
DEXTER and MIKE:  
Have you heard?   
It's in the stars  
Next July we collide with Mars  
Well, did you evah?  
What a swell party, a swell party, a swellegant, elegant party this is!  
  
DEXTER:  
I drink to your health  
  
MIKE:  
Nah! Let's drink to your wealth  
  
DEXTER:  
You're my bon ami  
  
MIKE:  
Hey, that's French!  
  
DEXTER:  
Liberty  
  
DEXTER and MIKE:  
Fraternity  
Have you heard?   
It's in the stars  
Next July, we collide with Mars.  
Well, did you evah?  
What a swell party, swell party, swellegant, elegant party this is!