

# MEIN HERR

FRED EBB/ JOHN KANDER "CABARET"



You have to understand the way I am, mein Herr.  
A tiger is a tiger, not a lamb, mein Herr.  
You'll never turn the vinegar to jam, mein Herr.  
So I do, what I do. When I'm through, then I'm through.  
And I'm through, toodle oo.

*Bye bye mein lieber Herr, farewell mein lieber Herr.  
It was a fine affair, but now it's over.  
And tho' I used to care, I need the open air.  
You're better off without me, mein Herr.*

*Don't dab your eye, mein Herr, or wonder why mein Herr.  
I've always said that I was a rover.  
You mustn't knit your brow.  
You should have known by now, You'd every cause to doubt me mein Herr.*

The continent of Europe is so wide, mein Herr.  
Not only up and down, but side to side, mein Herr.  
I couldn't ever cross it if I tried, mein Herr.  
But I do what I can, inch by inch, step by step, mile by mile.  
Man by man.

*Bye bye mein lieber Herr, farewell mein lieber Herr.  
It was a fine affair, but now it's over.  
And tho' I used to care, I need the open air.  
You're better off without me, mein Herr.*

*Don't dab your eye, mein Herr, or wonder why mein Herr.  
I've always said that I was a rover.  
You mustn't knit your brow.  
You should have known by now, You'd every cause to doubt me mein  
Herr.*

Bye bye mein lieber Herr.  
Auf wiedersehen, mein Herr.  
Es war sehr gut, mein Herr, und vorbei.  
Du kennst mich wohl, mein Herr.  
Ach, lebe wohl, mein Herr.  
Du sollst mich nie mehr sehen mein Herr.

Bye bye mein lieber Herr.  
Auf wiedersehen, mein Herr.  
Es war sehr gut, mein Herr, und vorbei.  
Du kennst mich wohl, mein Herr.  
Ach, lebe wohl, mein Herr.  
Du sollst mich nie mehr sehen mein Herr.

Bye bye mein lieber Herr, farewell mein lieber Herr.  
It was a fine affair, but now it's over.  
And tho' I used to care, I need the open air.  
You're better off without me you'll get on.

Auf wiedersehen  
Es war sehr gut  
Du kennst mich wohl  
Ach, lebe wohl  
Bye bye mein Herr, auf wiedersehen. Bye bye mein Herr.