

The Eliza Doolittle Factoring Song

All we want is trinomial square.
Then we could factor without a care,
T'would be a diff-of-squares!
Oh wouldn't it be lov-er-ly!

Which of these terms should we now try?
Two times root "c" came the reply.
No need on luck to rely!
Oh isn't it just loverly!

Lots of problems for us to solve.
Di-fi-cul-ties will all resolve,
How our brains will evolve!
Oh won't it be so lov-er-ly!

Oh so loverly sit'n in the class and working still...
We will never budge 'til bell rings over the P.A.
shrill!

"X-box", grouping there too will be.
Common factors we'll surely see,
As we all work with glee!
Oh ... won't ... it be ... so ... lov ... er ... ly!

"Wouldn't It Be Loverly?"

music by Frederick Loewe; lyrics by Alan Jay Lerner

COCKNEYS:

It's rather dull in town.

I think I'll take me to Parie.

Mmmmmm.

The missus wants to open up

The castle in Capri.

Mmmmmm.

Me doctor recommends a quiet summer by the sea.

Mmmm. Mmmm.

Wouldn't it be loverly?

ELIZA:

All I want is a room somewhere,

Far away from the cold night air,

With one enormous chair.

Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?

Lots of chocolate for me to eat.

Lots of coal makin' lots of heat.

Warm face, warm hands, warm feet.

Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?

Oh, so loverly sittin' absobloominlutely still.

I would never budge 'til spring

Crept over the windowsill.

Someone's head restin' on my knee,

Warm an' tender as he can be,

Who takes good care of me.

Oh, wouldn't it be loverly?

Loverly, loverly, loverly, loverly.