

## Room for One

By: Pins and Needles

composed by Harold Rome

Although a girl is cute, she must follow what Il Duce  
Commands, but it's no use: I simply cant produce.  
I'm sure that Mussolini thinks I'm an awful meany.  
No matter how I try,  
I cannot multiply.  
Gee, even twins for me would be sublime,  
But no matter what I do,  
I just get one each time!

I feel quite bitter 'cause dogs have a litter,  
And best I can do is just one.  
I envy the rabbits with their plural habits;  
They know how the thing should be done.  
I'm told that kangaroos have them by threes and twos.  
Turtles are fertile by the score.  
That Mister A. Moeba's a mighty conceiver:  
He keeps getting more and more.  
You never did see a pod with one pea;  
A pod with one pea's not much fun.  
And ev'ry cow mudder has lots in her udder,  
But I've only room for one.

Oh, how I try for a bigger supply,  
But I guess that it just can't be done.  
The neighbors are scornful; they make my life mournful  
'Cause best I can do is just one.  
Seora Marg'ret Sanger would view with great anger  
The things that I'm trying hard to do.  
I'm so patriotic I'm getting neurotic,  
And here I cannot even get two!  
I feel so darn futile when I look at a poodle;  
They get at least four and that's fun.  
With pigs in the sty, the limit's the sky,  
But I... I....