

The Poetry of Broadway Songs

"If He Walked Into My Life" from Mame by

Where is that boy with the bugle?
My little love was always my big romance
Where's that boy with the bugle?
And why did I ever buy him those damn long pants?

Did he need a stronger hand?
Did he need a lighter touch?
Was I soft or was I tough?
Did I give enough?
Did I give too much?

At the moment when he needed me
Did I ever turn away?
Would I be there when he called
If he walked into my life today?
Were his days a little dull?
Were his nights a little wild?
Did I overstate my plan?
Did I stress the man
And forget the child?

And there must have been a million things
That my heart forgot to say
Would I think of one or two
If he walked into my life today?

Should I blame the times I pampered him
Or blame the times I bossed him?
What a shame!
I never really found the boy
Before I lost him
Were the years a little fast?
Was his world a little free?
Was there too much of a crowd
All too lush and loud
And not enough of me?

Though I'll ask myself my whole life long
What went wrong along the way?
Would I make the same mistakes
If he walked into my life today?
If that boy with the bugle
Walked into my life today