(I Can’t Stand to See)

THE FUNNY PAPERS CRY

I don’t want to see those funnies that we used to read each day,

Every morning, over breakfast, side by side.

Cause since she walked out the door they just ain’t smiling any more,

And it’s sad to see the funny papers cry.

Oh I can’t stand to see the funny papers crying all the time.

Donald Duck is too choked up to say his clever lines.

Mutt and Jeff they just can’t laugh no matter how they try.

Oh I can’t stand to see the funny papers cry.

Oh I can’t stand to see the funny papers crying bitter tears.

Snoopy’s getting droopy: he can’t even lift his ears.

Little Orphan Annie’s lost that twinkle in her eye.

Oh I can’t stand to see the funny papers cry.

Maggie and Jiggs can’t play their tricks, they only sit and weep.

Yogi Bear is in despair and Dagwood’s losing sleep.

Their balloons are floating empty, getting lost up in the sky.

Oh I can’t stand to see the funny papers, the funny papers cry.