

No Wonder

Lyrics by Alan & Marilyn Bergman

PART ONE

No wonder he loves her –
No wonder at all.
The moment she sees him,
Her thought is to please him.
Before he even knows that's he's hungry
She's already there with his plate.
Before his glass is even empty
She's filling it up,
God forbid he should wait!
Before he has the chance to tell her
He's chilly,
She'll go put a log on the fire –
Fulfilling his ev'ry desire –
No trouble.
No bother.

No wonder she's pretty,
What else should she be?
She hasn't a worry,
And why should she worry?
When she gets up her biggest decision
Is figuring out what to wear.
To pick a blouse, a skirt,
And then there's the problem of what
Should she do with her hair.
And later as she stands and studies
A chicken,
The question's "to roast or to not
Roast?"
Or better yet maybe a pot roast?
Tomatoes? No.
Potatoes?

No wonder he likes it –
It's perfect this way.
Who wouldn't want someone who
Fusses and flatters?
Who makes you feel that you're all
That matters?
Whose only aim in life is to serve you
And make you think she doesn't
Deserve you?

No wonder he loves her –
What else could he do?
If I were a man – I would too!

PART TWO

No wonder she suits him,
She never disputes him.
The conversation's not too exciting
But oh, what a change it must be!
To spend an evening where there's
No conversation
Must be a relief after me!
And though there's nothing much
To challenge your mind here.
Who cares when the food's
So delicious?
Not to mention these beautiful
Dishes –
A matched set –
From France yet!

No wonder he loves her,
No wonder to me –
With ribbons and laces
In all the right places,
I must admit it's all very pleasant
And this is a comf-table room.
And if he likes the smell of lilacs
And roses
Then maybe he likes her perfume.
And though her silky hair
And milky complexion are nice
Still they're not that distracting.
So what accounts for the way
He's been acting?
Her softness?
Her sweetness?
How could he resist her
And why would he try?
No wonder he wants her.
He needs her –
He loves her –
No wonder –
So would I!

REPRISE

She's mother, she's sister,
She's lover
She's the wonder of wonders
No man can deny.
So why would he change her?
She's loving – she's tender –
She's woman –
So am I