PINOCCHIO

I've got no strings to hold me down To make me fret, or make me frown I had strings, but now I'm free There are no strings on me Hi-ho the merry-o That's the only way to be I want the world to know Nothing ever worries me I've got no strings so I have fun I'm not tied up to anyone They've got strings, but you can see There are no strings on me

[DUTCH MARIONETTE] You have no strings, your arms is free To love me by the <u>Zeider Zee</u> Ya, ya, ya, if you would woo I'd bust my strings for you

[FRENCH MARIONETTE] You got no strings, <u>couci couca</u> Your <u>savoir faire</u> is oo-la-la I've got strings, but <u>entre nous</u> I'd cut my strings for you

[RUSSIAN MARIONETTE] Down where the <u>Volga</u> flows There's a Russian rendez-vous Where me and Ivan goes But I'd rather go with you, hey [PINOCCHIO] There are no strings on me!