



Lyrics: Din forlovet nr. 1.

Hello, Gordon, hear your dolls calling,
 it's so nice to have you here where you belong.
 You're looking swell, Gordon,
 we can tell, Gordon,
 and your girls still love you madly as you drift along.
 Now you've grown up, Dexter,
 you're the top, Dexter,
 we'll be dancing on the tables all night long.
 So -
 warm our lips, Dexter,
 shake our tiny hips, Dexter,
 Dexter, don't you leave us any more.

Halvtreds, Dexter, more or less, Dexter,
 du har dampen oppe til halvtreds endnu.
 Du er så ung, Dexter,
 kun lidt tung, Dexter,
 men vi piger bår dig gerne hvis vi ellers ku'.
 You're full of dex, Sexter,
 I mean sex, Dexter,
 og vi be'r dig om et lille rendez-vous.
 For -
 du er skøn, Gordon,
 hør vor hede bøn, Gordon,
 går den, Gordon, ja så går den nu.

Hallo venner, now it's DEXTER CALLING,
 it's the night when LONG TALL DEXTER RIDES AGAIN.
 THE CHASE is wild, Gordon,
 ONE FLIGHT UP, Gordon,
 and A DAY IN COPENHAGEN has been more than one.
 When DEXTER DIGS IN and
 calls for MORE POWER,
 THE RESURGENCE is THE PANTHER's final aim...
 Please:
 GO right on, Dexter,
 have yourself some fun, Dexter,
 glad to see OUR MAN IN PARIS home.

Good luck(s), Gordon, on the rocks, Gordon,
 tak til Gwendolyn for having brought you up.
 She did it well, Dexter,
 we can tell, Dexter,
 so can Robin, Dee Dee, Michael-- Reina on the top.
 We have no fear, Dexter,
 when you're near, Dexter,
 keep on singing, keep on swinging, please don't stop.
 Så -
 rejs jer op venner,
 klap så i de små hænder:
 Det er Dexters fødselsdag,
 Gordon blir halvtreds i dag,
 alle råber højt HURRA HURRA!