

Show Boat Soundtrack

"Life on the Wicked Stage"

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ELLIE

Why do stage struck maidens clamor
To be actin' in the drammer?

GIRLS

We've heard say
You are gay
Night and day.

ELLIE

Oh, go 'way!

GIRLS

We drink water from a dipper,
You drink champagne from a slipper.

ELLIE

Tho' it seems Crool to bust
All your dreams,
Still I must;
Here's the truth I tell you:
Life upon the wicked stage
Ain't ever what a girl supposes;
Stage door Johnnies aren't rag-
Ing over you with gems and roses.
When you let a feller hold your hand (which
Means an extra beer or sandwich),
Ev'rybody whispers: "Ain't her life a whirl?"
Though you're warned against a rou
Ruining your reputation,
I have played around
The one night trade around
A great big nation:
Wild old men who give you jewels and sables
Only live in Aesop's Fables.
Life upon the wicked stage
Ain't nothin' for a girl.

GIRLS

Though we've listened to you moan and grieve, you
Must pardon us if we do not believe you,

There is no doubt
You're crazy about
Your awful stage!

ELLIE
I admit it's fun
To smear my face with paint,
Causing ev'ryone
To think I'm what I ain't,
And I like to play a demi-mondy role
With soul!
Ask the hero does he
Like the way I lure
When I play a hussy
Or a paramour,
Yet when once the curtain's down
My life is pure,
And how I dread it!

GIRLS
Life upon the wicked stage
Ain't ever what a girl supposes,
Stage door Johnnies aren't rag-
ing over you with gems and roses.

ELLIE
If some gentleman would talk with reason
I would can

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