

Soundtrack: A Chorus Line

"A Chorus Line"

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5b23

I Hope I Get It

I Can Do That

And

At the Ballet

Sing!

Hello Twelve, Hello Thirteen, Hello Love

Nothing

The Music and the Mirror

Dance: Ten; Looks: Three

One (Rehearsal)

The Tap Combination

What I Did For Love

One

[Back to the main page](#)

[I Hope I Get It \[Top \]](#)

ZACH

Again...Step, kick, kick, leap, kick, touch...

Again...Step, kick, kick, leap, kick, touch...

Again...Step, kick, kick, leap, kick, touch...

Again...Step, kick, kick, leap, kick, touch... Right!

That connects with turn, turn out In touch, step,

Step, kick, kick, leap, kick, touch...

Got it? Going on, turn, turn, touch down,

Back step, pivot step, walk, walk, walk!

Right, let's do the whole combination Facing away from
the mirror

From the top! a-Five, six, seven, eight!

ALL

God, I hope I get it, I hope I get it!

How many people does he need? How many people
does he need?

God, I hope I get it! I hope I get it!

How may boys, how many girls How many boys, how
many...

Look at all the people, at all the people
How many people does he need? How many boys, how
many girls?
How many people does he ...

MAGGIE

I really need this job Please, God, I need this job
I've got to get this job

ZACH

Stage left, boys. Let's do the ballet combination
First group of girls, second group to follow. One, two,
three, four, five, six...

AL

God, I really blew it, I really blew it!
How could I do a thing like that? How could I do a thing
like ...?
Now, I'll never make it I'll never make it!
He doesn't like the way I look. He doesn't like the way I
dance.
He doesn't like the way I...

ZACH

All right, let me see the boys.
[Instrumental]
The whole group. Ready, A-five, six, seven, eight!
[Instrumental]
Okay, Girls, A-five, six, seven, eight!
[Instrumental]

ALL

God, I think I've got it, I think I've got it!
I knew he liked me all the time
What's coming next ? What's happening now?
Still it isn't over I've gotta imagine what he wants it isn't
over
I've gotta imagine what he does
God, I hope I get it, I hope I get it!
I've come this far, but even so: It could be yes, it could
be no.
How many people does he...?
I really need this job Please, God, I need this job I've
got to get this show.

PAUL

Who am I anyway? Am I my resume?
That is a picture of a person I don't know.
What does he want from me? What should I try to be?
So many faces all around and here we go
I need this job Oh God, I need this show.

I Can Do That [Top]

MIKE

I'm watchin' Sis go pit-a-pat
Said, I can do that I can do that.
Knew ev'ry step right off the bat, Said, I can do that I
can do that
One morning Sis won't go to dance class I grabbed her
shoes
And tights and all But my foot's too small
So, I stuffed her shoes with extra socks, Run seven
blocks In nothin' flat,
Hell, I can do that I can do that
I got to class and had it made, And so I stayed The rest
of my life
All thanks to Sis (Now married and fat) I can do this.
That I can do I can do that.

And [Top] (Special thanks to Marco for this one)

RICHIE

And What if I'm next?
What if I'm next?
What am I gonna do
I haven't got a clue
I gotta think of something
What does he want
What does he want
Stories from the past
I better find one fast

DON, MAGGIE, GREG, BEBE, RICHIE, VAL, PAUL

What should I say What can I tell him

BOBBY As I got older I kept getting stranger and
stranger, I to go down to this Busy intersection near my
house rush hour and direct traffic. I just wanted To see
if anybody'd notice me. That's when I started breaking
people's houses -- oh, I didn't steal anything --just re-
arrange their furniture. And

VAL

And Orphan at three
Orphan at three
Mother and dad both gone
Raised by a sweet ex-con

Tied up and raped at seven
Seriously Seriously
Nothing too obscene
I'd better keep it clean

DON, CONNIE, MIKE, SHEILA, RICHIE, VAL, DIANA
What should I say? What can I tell him?

BOBBY You wanna hear about school? I went to P.S.
Shit. See, I was the kind of kid that was always getting
slammed into lockers and stuff like that. Not only by
students -- by the teachers too. Oh and I hated sports,
hated sports. And sports were very big. I mean, it was
jock city, but I didn't make one team. See I couldn't
catch a ball if it had elmer's glue on it. And didn't my
father have to be this big ex-football hero, he was so
humiliated, he didn't know what to tell his friends. So
he told 'em all I had polio. On father's day I'd to limp for
him, and

JUDY
And God, I'm a wreck
God, I'm a wreck
I don't know where to start
I'm gonna fall apart
Where are my childhood memories?
Who were the boys
What were my toys
Gone beyond recall!
And why am I so tall
What should I say

VAL, RICHIE, MAGGIE, CONNIE, JUDY, DIANA
What can I tell him?

JUDY
And

CONNIE
And

RICHIE
And

VAL
And

BOBBY (out of pantomime) And mother kept saying: "If
you don't stop burning brother's toys, we're going to
have to send you away." And I was always thinking up
these spectacular ways how to kill myself. But then I

realized -- to commit suicide in buffalo is redundant!

At the Ballet [Top]

SHEILA

Daddy always thought that he married beneath him
That's what he said, that's what he said.
When he proposed he informed my mother He was
probably her very last chance.
And though she was twenty-two, Though she was
twenty-two,
Though she was twenty-two... She married him.
Life with my dad wasn't ever a picnic More like a "Come
as you are."
When I was five I remember my mother Dug earrings
out of the car
I knew they weren't hers But it wasn't something you'd
wanna discuss
He wasn't warm, well, not to her ... well, not to us
But ev'rything was beautiful at the ballet. Graceful men
lift lovely girls in white. Yes, ev'rything was beautiful at
ballet, Hey! I was happy at the ballet.
That's why I started ballet class

SHEILA & BEBE

Up a steep and very narrow stairway To the voice like a
metronome
Up a steep and very narrow stairway It wasn't paradise,
it wasn't paradise,
It wasn't paradise, but it was home.

BEBE

Mother always said I'd be very attractive
When I grew up, when I grew up
"Diff'rent," she said, "With a special something
And a very, very personal flair."
And though I was eight or nine, Though I was eight or
nine,
Though I was eight or nine, I hated her.
Now, "diff'rent" is nice, but it sure isn't pretty. "Pretty"
is what it's about.
I never met anyone who was "diff'rent" Who couldn't
figure that out.
So beautiful I'd never lived to see.
But it was clear, if not to her, Well then to me!

BEBE & MAGGIE

That ev'ryone is beautiful at the ballet. Ev'ry prince has
got to have his swan. Yes, ev'ryone is beautiful at the

ballet, Hey! I was pretty

SHEILA

At the ballet

SHEILA BEBE & MAGGIE

Up a steep and very narrow stairway To the voice like a metronome

Up a steep and very narrow stairway It wasn't paradise,
it wasn't paradise,
It wasn't paradise, but it was home.

MAGGIE

I don't know what they were for or against, really!

Except each other!

I mean, I was born to save their marriage

But when my father came to pick My mother up at the hospital

He said: "Well, I thought this was going to help But I guess it's not."

Anyway, I did have a fantastic fantasy life I used to dance around the living room With my arms up like this
My fantasy was that it was an Indian chief And he'd say to me, "Maggie, do you wanna dance? And I'd say, "Daddy, I would love to dance!"

SHEILA, BEBE & MAGGIE

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo

But it was clear when he proposed

That I was born to help their marriage and when

That's what he said, That's what she said,

I used to dance around the living room

He wasn't warm, not to her

MAGGIE

It was an Indian chief and he said

"Maggie, do you wanna dance?" And I said, "Daddy, I would love to." Ev'rything was beautiful at the ballet.

Raise your arms and someone's always there

Yes, ev'rything was beautiful at the ballet At the ballet...

At the ballet...

SHEILA, BEBE & MAGGIE

Yes ev'rything was beautiful at the ballet Hey!

I was pretty

I was happy

"I would love to..." At the ballet.

Sing! [Top]

(Long line with dash at the end = Kristine
Single word with exclamation point = Al)

See, I really couldn't sing I could never really sing What
I couldn't do was... - Sing!
I have trouble with the... -
Note!
It goes all around my... -
Throat!
It's a terrifying... -
Thing!
See, I really couldn't hear Which note was lower or
was... -
Higher!
Which is why I disappear If someone says, "Let's start
a... -
Choir!"
Hey, when I begin to... -
Shriek!
It's a across between I... -
Squeak!
And a quiver or I... -
Moan!
It's a little like a... -
Croak!
Or the record player... -
Broke!
What it doesn't have is... -
Tone!
Oh, I know you're thinking what a crazy... -
Ding-a-ling
But I really couldn't... -
Sing!
I could never really... -
Sing!
What I couldn't do was... -
Sing! -
Three blind mice... Three blind mice... It isn't
intentional! -
She's doing her best -
Jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle bells, jingle bells It really
blows my mind -
She gets depressed
But what I lack in pitch I sure make up in... -
Power
And all my friends Say I am perfect for the shower
Still, I'm terrific at a... -
Dance!
Guys are comin' in their... -
Pants!
I'm a birdie on the... -

Wing!
But when I begin to... -
Chirp!
They say, "Who's the little..." -
Twerp!
Goin' 'pong' instead of... - '
Ping'!"
And when Christmas comes And all my friends go
caroling
It is so dishearten -
ning!
It is so disquiet -
ting!
It is so discourag -
ging!
Darling, please stop answer -
ring!
See, I really couldn't -
sing!
I could never really -
sing!
What I couldn't do was
Do re mi fa sol la ti do Do re mi fa sol la ti do
La la la la Sing, sing, sing Sing, sing, sing... SING!

Hello Twelve, Hello Thirteen, Hello Love [Top]

*This is the "Montage" as it appears in most music books. This is only the first verse of the song "Hello Twelve, Hello Thirteen, Hello Love" that is on the CD. For the full Montage, which is a twenty minute song in A Chorus Line that can not be found in full on any recording, [click here](#).

ALL
Hello, Twelve Hello, Thirteen Hello, Love
Changes, Oh! Down below, up above.
Time to doubt To break out It's a mess. (It's a mess.)
Time to grow, time to go Adolesce (Adolesce.)
Too young to take over Too old to ignore
Gee, I'm almost ready But what for?
There's a lot I am not certain of
Hello, Twelve Hello, Thirteen Hello, Love
Goodbye, Twelve Goodbye, Thirteen Goodbye, Love
All down below up above
Time to grow, time to go La la la
Goodbye, Twelve Goodbye, Thirteen Hello, Love
There's a lot I am not certain of Hello, Twelve Hello,
Thirteen Hello, Love Goodbye, Twelve Goodbye,

Thirteen Goodbye, Fourteen Goodbye, Fifteen
Goodbye, Sixteen Goodbye, Seventeen Hello, love...
Don't do it! Don't do it! And now life really begins...
Don't do it! Don't do it! And now life really begins...

Nothing [Top]

*The song nothing is part of the "Montage" this is
Nothing as it appears on the CD. For the for the full
Montage, [click here](#).

DIANA

I'm so excited because I'm gonna go to the High School
of Performing Arts, I mean I was dying to be a serious
actress. Anyway, it's our first day acting class and
we're in the auditorium and the teacher, Mr. Karp, puts
us upon the stage with our legs around everybody, one
in back of the other, and he says: "Okay, we're gonna
do improvisations...Now, you're on a bobsled and it's
snowing out and it's cold... Okay, go!"

Ev'ryday for a week we would try to feel the motion,
Feel the motion down the hill.

Ev'ry day for a week we would try to hear the wind rush
Hear the wind rush, feel the chill

And I dug right down to the bottom of my soul To see
what I had inside.

Yes, I dug right down to the bottom of my soul And I
tried, I tried!

And everybody goin' "Woosh... woosh ... I feel the snow,
I feel the cold,

I feel the air..." And Mr. Karp turns to me and he says:
"Okay, Morales, what did you feel?"

And I said... "Nothing, I'm feeling nothing,"

And he says "Nothing could get a girl transferred."

They all felt something, but I felt nothing

Except the feelin' that this bullshit was absurd!

But I said to myself, "Hey, it's only the first week.

Maybe it's genetic, They don't have bobsleds in San
Juan!"

Second week, more advanced, And we had to be a
table, Be a sportscar, Ice-cream cone.

Mister Karp, he would say, "Very good, except Morales.
Try, Morales, all alone."

And I dug right down to the bottom of my soul To see
how an ice cream felt... Yes, I dug right down to the
bottom of my soul And I tried to melt!

The kids yelled, "Nothing!" They called me "Nothing"

And Karp allowed it, which really makes me burn.

They were so helpful, they called me "Hopeless",

Until I really didn't know where else to turn.
And Karp kept saying, "Morales, I think you should
transfer to Girl's High, You'll never be an actress,
Never!" Jesus Christ!
Went to church, praying, Santa Maria, Send me
guidance,
Send me guidance on my knees.
Went to church praying, Santa Maria, Help me feel it,
Help me feel it pretty please.
And a voice from down at the bottom of my soul
Came up to the top of my head
And a voice from down at the bottom of my soul, Here
is what it said:
This man is nothing! This course is nothing!
If you want something go find another class.
And when you find one You'll be an actress.
And I assure you that's what fin'ly came to pass.
Six months later I heard that Karp had died.
And I dug right down to the bottom of my soul And
cried...
'Cause I felt nothing.

The Music and the Mirror [Top]

CASSIE

Give me somebody to dance for Give me somebody to
show.
Let me wake up in the morning to find I have
somewhere exciting to go.
To have something that I can believe in To have
someone to be.
Use me, choose me, God, I'm a dancer, A dancer
dances!
Give me somebody to dance with. Give me a place to
fit in
Help me return to the world of living By showing me
how to begin.
Play me the music, Give a chance to come through.
All I ever needed was the music And the mirror and a
chance to dance for you.
Give me a job and you instantly Get me involved
If you give me a job Then the rest of the crap will get
solved.
Put me to work, you would think That by now I'm
allowed .
I'll do you proud.
Throw me a rope to grab on to, Help me to prove that
I'm strong.
Give me the chance to look forward to sayin'

"Hey, listen they're playin' my song."
Play me the music Give me a chance to come through
All I ever needed was the music and the mirror And a
chance to dance
Play me the music! Play me the music! Play me the
music!
Give me a chance to come through
All I ever needed was the music and the mirror And a
chance to dance for you.

Dance: Ten; Looks: Three [Top]

VAL

...But after a while I caught on...I mean, I saw what they
were hiring! I also swiped my dance card once after an
audition, and on a scale of one to ten, they gave me for
dance: TEN, for looks : THREE! Why?
Dance Ten, Looks Three And I'm still on unemployment,
Dancing for my own enjoyment. That ain't it, kid! That
ain't it, kid!
Dance Ten, Looks Three Is like to die!
Left the the'ter and called the doctor For my
appointment to buy...
Tits and ass Bought myself a fancy pair Tightened up
the derriere
Did the nose with it All that goes with it
Tits and ass! Had the bingo-bongos done.
Suddenly I'm getting Nash'nal tours!
Tits and ass won't get you jobs, Unless they're yours!
Didn't cost a fortune neither. Didn't hurt my sex life
either!
Flat and sassy I would get the strays and losers,
Beggars really can't be choosers. That ain't it, kid! That
ain't it, kid!
Fix the chassis, "How do you do!"
Life turned into an endless medley of "Gee, it had to
be you."Why?
Tits and ass Where the cupboard once was bare
Now you knock and someone's there
You have got 'em, hey! Top to bottom, hey!
It's a gas! Just a dash of silicone. Shake your new
maracas and your fine!
Tits and ass can change your life, They sure changed
mine!
Have it all done! Honey, take my word. Grab a cab,
c'mon
See the wizard on Park and Seventy-Third
For tits and ass. Orchestra and balcony. What they want
is what cha see. Keep the best of you, Do all the rest of

you.

Pits or class, I have never seen it fail, Debutante or
chorus girl or wife.

Tits and ass, yes, tits and ass Have changed my life!

One (Rehearsal) [Top]

ALL

One singular sensation Ev'ry little step she takes.

One thrilling combination Ev'ry move that she makes.

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do.

You know you'll never be lonely With you-know-who.

One moment in her presence And you can forget the
rest,

For the girl is second best to none, son

Ooh! Sigh! Give her your attention. Do I really have to
mention

She's the one?

Girls: One singular sensation Ev'ry little step she takes.

One thrilling combination Ev'ry move that she makes.

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do.

You know you'll never be lonely With you-know-who.

One moment in her presence And you can forget the
rest,

For the girl is second best to none, son

Ooh! Sigh! Give her your attention. Do I really have to
mention

She's the one?

One, two, shoulder up Singular sensation Point an'
point Leap, step, kick

Hat to the head Three, four Leap with the hip Follow
through Up, down

Feel the phrase Elbow right, down, point Step, brush,

Three, four, suddenly nobody Step, flick, step, up Step
an' step, slow

Three, four, five, six, Hat, kick, step, brush, Five, six...

Back, back!

One singular sensation Ev'ry little step she takes

One thrilling combination Ev'ry move that she makes

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do

You know you'll never be lonely With you-know-who

One moment in her presence And you can forget the
rest

For the girl is second best to none, son

Ooh! Sigh! Give her your attention Do I really have to
mention

She's the one?

The Tap Combination [Top](Special thanks to Marco for this one)

LARRY (To the GROUP)

Okay, the tap combination, A five, six, seven, eight ...

SHEILA

God, when it's over do I need a drink!

MIKE

He's got to know what he wants by now.

BEBE}

Oh Jesus, have I got a headache.

MAGGIE

I'm not sure if I can smile much longer.

JUDY

I should have been a singer "AAAAHH! " well.

BOBBY

If George Hamilton can be a movie star then I could be a movie star

ALAN

What am I doing in show business?

LARRY

Okay, everybody stage right, please. I'm going to put you into couples now according to size. Let me see, I'll start with the tall people ... Ah ... Okay, give me Don, Judy, Bobby and Kristine. Oh no, girls work on the other side of the boys, Sheila and Bebe, standby. Boys work upstage a bit, A five, six, seven, eight ...

What I Did For Love [Top]

DIANA

Kiss today goodbye, The sweetness and the sorrow.
Wish me luck the same to you
But I can't regret What I did for love, what I did for love
Look, my eyes are dry, The gift was ours to borrow,
It's as if we always knew, And I won't forget
What I did for love, what I did for love
Gone, love is never gone As we travel on, Love's what
we'll remember!
Kiss today goodbye, And point me t'ward tomorrow.

We did what we had to do Won't forget, can't regret
What I did for love What I did for love

ALL

Love is never gone As we travel on, Love's what we'll
remember!

Kiss today goodbye And point me t'ward tomorrow

We did what we had to do Won't forget, can't regret

What I did for love... What I did for love...

DIANA

What I did for

AL

Love...

One [Top]

BOYS

One singular sensation Ev'ry little step she takes

One thrilling combination Ev'ry move that she makes

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do

You know you'll never be lonely with you-know-who

One moment in her presence And you can forget the
rest,

For the girl is second best to none, son

Ooooh! Sigh! Give her your attention

Do I really have to mention, she's the one?

GIRLS

She walks into a room and you know

She's uncommonly rare, very unique, peripatetic,
Poetic and chic.

She walks into a room and you know

From her maddening poise, effortless whirl, She's the
special girl strolling, Can't help all of her qualities
extolling.

Loaded with charisma is ma jauntily, Sauntering,
ambling, shambler.

She walks into a room and you know

You must shuffle along, join the parade

She's the quintessence of making the grade. This is
whatcha call trav'lling!

Oh, strut your stuff! Can't get enough of her.

Love her! I'm a son of a gun, she is one of a kind.

ALL

One singular sensation Ev'ry little step she takes

One thrilling combination Ev'ry move that she makes

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do
You know you'll never be lonely with you-know-who
One moment in her presence And you can forget the
rest,
For the girl is second best to none, son.
Ooooh! Sigh! Give her your attention. Do I really have to
mention,
She's the one?
One singular sensation Ev'ry little step she takes
One thrilling combination Ev'ry move that she makes
One smile and suddenly nobody else will do
You know you'll never be lonely with you-know-who
One moment in her presence And you can forget the
rest,
For the girl is second best to none, son.
Ooooh! Sigh! Give her your attention. Do I really have to
mention,
She's the.....
She's the.....
She's the one!

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More...

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