

## Soundtrack: A Chorus Line

### "At The Ballet"

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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.

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