

Soundtrack: A Chorus Line

"Libretto"

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8252

A Chorus Line

- 1.I Hope I Get It
 - 2.I Can Do That
 - 3.And
 - 4.At the Ballet
 - 5.Sing!
 - 6.Hello Twelve, Hello Thirteen, Hello Love
 - 7.Nothing
 - 8.The Music and the Mirror
 - 9.Dance: Ten; Looks: Three
 - 10.One (Rehearsal)
 - 11.The Tap Combination
 - 12.What I Did For Love
 - 13.One
 - 14.From A Chorus Line - The Movie (1985)
- Let Me Dance For You

- 1.I Hope I Get It

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 many 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...
[Instrumental]

ZACH

All right, let me see the boys.
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.

2.I Can Do That

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)
See, I can do this.
That I can do,
I can do that!

3.And

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 used 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!

4. At the Ballet

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 and 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 and 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 and 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 and 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 and MAGGIE

Yes ev'rything was beautiful at the ballet
Hey!
I was pretty
I was happy
"I would love to..."
At the ballet.

5.Sing!

KRISTINE

See, I really couldn't sing
I could never really sing
What I couldn't do was...

AL

Sing!

KRISTINE

I have trouble with the...

AL

Note!

KRISTINE

It goes all around my...

AL

Throat!

KRISTINE

It's a terrifying...

AL

Thing!

KRISTINE

See, I really couldn't hear
Which note was lower or was...

AL

Higher!

KRISTINE

Which is why I disappear
If someone says, "Let's start a...

AL

Choir!"

KRISTINE

Hey, when I begin to...

AL

Shriek!

KRISTINE

It's a across between I...

AL

Squeak!

KRISTINE

And a quiver or I...

AL

Moan!

KRISTINE

It's a little like a...

AL

Croak!

KRISTINE

Or the record player...

AL

Broke!

KRISTINE

What it doesn't have is...

AL

Tone!

KRISTINE

Oh, I know you're thinking what a crazy...

AL
Ding-a-ling

KRISTINE
But I really couldn't...

AL
Sing!

KRISTINE
I could never really...

AL
Sing!

KRISTINE
What I couldn't do was...

AL
Sing!
Three blind mice...

KRISTINE
Three blind mice...
It isn't intentional!

AL
She's doing her best!
Jingle bells, jingle bells

KRISTINE
Jingle bells, jingle bells
It really blows my mind

AL
She gets depressed!

KRISTINE
But what I lack in pitch
I sure make up in...

AL
Power

KRISTINE
And all my friends say
I am perfect for the shower
Still, I'm terrific at a...

AL
Dance!

KRISTINE
Guys are comin' in their...

AL
Pants!

KRISTINE
I'm a birdie on the...

AL
Wing!

KRISTINE
But when I begin to...

AL
Chirp!

KRISTINE
They say, "Who's the little...

AL
Twerp!

KRISTINE
Goin' 'pong' instead of...

AL
'Ping'!"

KRISTINE
And when Christmas comes
And all my friends go...

CHORUS
Caroling...

KRISTINE
It is so dishearten

AL
ning!

KRISTINE
It is so disquiet

AL
ting!

KRISTINE
It is so discourag

AL
ging!

KRISTINE
Darling, please stop answer

AL
ring!

KRISTINE
See, I really couldn't

AL
sing!

KRISTINE
I could never really

AL
sing!

KRISTINE
What I couldn't do was

CHORUS
Do re mi fa sol la ti do
Do re mi fa sol la ti do
La

KRISTINE
La!

CHORUS
La

KRISTINE
La!

CHORUS
Sing, sing, sing
Sing, sing, sing...

KRISTINE
SING!

CHORUS
SING!

6.Hello Twelve, Hello Thirteen, Hello Love

VAL
Hello twelve,

RICHIE
Hello thirteen,

MAGGIE
Hello love.

AL
Changes, oh!

BEBE
Down below.

DIANA
Up above.

VAL
Time to doubt,

MIKE
To break out,

RICHIE
It's a mess,

MAGGIE
It's a mess.

PAUL and JUDY
Time to grow.

MAGGIE and AL
Time to go

CONNIE, BOBBY and RICHIE
Adolesce,

ALL
Adolesce.
Too young to take over,
Too old to ignore,

AL
Gee, I'm almost ready,

ALL

But....what....for?
There's a lot I am not certain of.
Hello twelve, hello thirteen, hello love!
(Lights come up on group who are back on line)

ALL
Goodbye twelve, goodbye thirteen.
Hello love....

BEBE
Robert Goulet, Robert Goulet,
My God, Robert Goulet!

ALL
....Oh! Down below, up above...

DON
Playing doctor with Evelyn.

ALL
La la la

RICHIE
I'll show you mine,

ALL
La la

RICHIE
You show me yours

ALL
La la

KRISTINE
Seeing Daddy...naked!

ALL
Time to grow.
Time to go...

SHEILA
Surprise!

ALL
La la la

SHEILA
Mom and Dad were doing it.

ALL

Goodbye twelve, goodbye thirteen.
Hello love.

MAGGIE

Why do I pay for all those lessons?
Dance for gran'ma!
Dance for gran'ma!
(Chorus sings backup syllables under solo lines)

BEBE

My God, that Steve Mcqueen's real sexy,
Bob Goulet out, Steve Mcqueen in!

CASSIE

You cannot go to the movies
Until you finish your homework

AL

Wash the car,

MIKE

Stop pickin' your nose.

MAGGIE

Oh darling, you're not old enough to wear a bra.
You've got nothing to hold it up.

MARK

Locked in the bathroom with Peyton Place
(Chorus out)

VAL

Tits!
When am I gonna grow tits?

BOBBY

If Troy Donahue could be a movie star,
Then I could be a movie star.

JUDY

But the thing that made my mammy laugh so much
was
When I used to jump and dance around the living
room...
(Judy goes into pantomime. The people who sing
"MOTHER" have moved into
formation with Maggie center.)

MAGGIE

Please take this message

To mother from me. AL
Carry it with you Dad would take mom to Roseland.
Across the blue sea. She'd come home with her shoes
in her hand.

"Mother, DIANA
Oh, mother, Mother fat,
Wherever I go Always in the kitchen cooking all the
time.

Your SHEILA
Maggie Darling,
Is missin' I can tell you now,
You so." Your father went through life with an open fly.

"mother, VAL
Oh, mother Tits! Where are my tits?

CASSIE
Wherever Listen to your mother.
I go Those stage and movie people got there
Because they're special.

Your GREG
Maggie You take after your father's side of the family,
Is missin' The ugly side.

PAUL
You Wait until your father gets home.

DON
So." Swear to god and hope to die.

CHORUS
Goodbye twelve goodbye thirteen hello la-a-a-ove.
Our broad goes out with other guys.
Early to rise.
Hello la-a-a-ove.
Our broad goes out with other guys.
Early to bed,

CASSIE
A diaphragm, a diaphragm.
I thought a diaphragm was up here,
Where you breathe.

DON
I bought a car. I bought my first car.

MIKE
Padiddle

MARK

Changes,

Oh, ev'ry girl I know has lockjaw of the legs down
below.

Up a -...

CONNIE

You're not leaving this house 'til you're twenty-one.

KRISTINE

The ugliest boy asked me to the prom,
I stayed home.

VAL

Shit.

Made it through high school without growing tits.

RICHIE

...Doubt, my trouble is wine, women and song.
To break out I can't get any of 'em it's a mess.
Time to grow, mike time to go,
Your brother's going to medical school a-do
...and you're dropping out to be a chorus boy.
Nothing!

BEBE

Steve Mcqueen out. Nureyev in!

DIANA

You gotta know somebody to be somebody.

MAGGIE

Gra -- du -- a -- tion!

SHIELA

All you run around with are bums.

AL

I got Nancy's picture, Annabelle's locket,
Cynthia's ring and Lucy's pants.
Head-on collision! Eddie got killed....

RICHIE

Let's dance, let's dance

PAUL

What am I gonna say when he calls on me?

JUDY

(And Viki offstage)

My only adolescence,
My only adolescence,
My only adolescence.

JUDY, KRISTINE and VIKI
My only adolescence...

DIANA, BEBE
(And Lois offstage)
Where did it go?
It was so.... Where did it go? It was so....

VAL, DIANA, BEBE and LOIS
Where did it go? It was so.... Where did it go? It was
so....

GREG, BOBBY, MIKE
Freshmore, Sophmore, Junior, Senior, Freshmore,
Sophmore, Junior, Senior,

SHEILA, MAGGIE, DON
(And Tricia offstage)
Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen thirteen, fourteen,
fifteen, sixteen

MARK, CONNIE, CASSIE, RICHIE, MAGGIE, JUDY, VIKI,
PAUL, LARRY, AL
Suddenly I'm seventeen and,
All suddenly I'm seventeen and,
Suddenly I'm seventeen and,
Suddenly there's a lot I am not certain of,
Goodbye twelve, goodbye thirteen, hello....
(ALL form into four groups for "scat" counterpoint
section and dance break)

GIRLS, GROUP 1
Doo, dit dit doo, dit dit doo, dit dit doo, dit dit doo, dit
dit doo,
Dit dit doo, dit dit doo, dit dit doo, dit dit doo, dit dit
doo, dit dit doo,
Dt dit doo, dit dit doo, dit dit doo, dit dit doo, dit.

GIRLS, GROUP 2
Dee du dee du dee du, dee dee du dit, dee du dee du
dee du, dee dee du dit,
Dee du dee du dee du, dee dee du dit, dee du dee du
dee du, dee dee du dit,
Dee du dee du dee du, dee dee du dit, dee du dee du
dee du, dee dee du dit,
Dee du dee du dee du, dee dee du dit, dee du dee du
dee du, dee dee du.

BOYS, GROUP 3

Wah, wah wah wah, wah, wah wah wah, wah, wah wah
wah, wah,
Wah wah wah, wah, wah wah wah, wah, wah wah wah,
wah, wah wah wah, wah

BOYS, GROUP 4

Doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo ah, doo, doo doo
doo doo, doo doo doo ah,
Doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo ah, doo, doo doo
doo doo, doo doo doo ah,
Doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo ah, doo, doo doo
doo doo, doo doo doo ah,
Doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo ah, doo, doo doo
doo doo, doo doo doo ah,
(Dance breaks. The cast ends up in a clump center
stage. Suddenly they
break into an angry and animated montage of
individual stories, then
separating into two groups, right and left. Richie is left
center stage.)

RICHIE

Gimme the ball, gimme the ball, gimme the ball. Yeah!
Gimme the ball, gimme the ball, gimme the ball. Yeah!
I was always runnin' around shoutin',
"Gimme the ball, gimme the ball, gimme the ball.
Yeah"
I was so enthusiastic.
I was in ev'rything.
The yearbook is filled with my pictures,
And I was lucky 'cause I got a scholarship to college.
A scholarship to college! So I went.

ALL

So he went.

RICHIE

Yes, I went.

ALL

Yes, he went.

RICHIE

So I'm gonna be this kindergarten teacher...
Imagine me -- this kindergarten teacher? And I
thought...shit

ALL

Shit, Richie.

RICHIE
Shit!

ALL
Shit, Richie.

RICHIE CHORUS
What are you gonna be?
Shit, Richie, shit, Richie,
When you get shoved outta here
Shit, Richie, shit, Richie, honey,
Aint nobody gonna be
Shit, Richie, shit, Richie,
Standin' there with no scholarship
Shit, Richie, shit, Richie, to life.

RICHIE
And I was scared.

ALL
Shit, Richie.

RICHIE
Scared

ALL
Shit, Richie.

RICHIE
Scared

ALL
Shit, Richie.

RICHIE
Scared

ALL
Shit, Richie.

GIRLS
My braces gone.

BOYS
My pimples gone.

ALL
My childhood gone, goodbye.
Goodbye twelve. Goodbye thirteen. Goodbye fourteen.
Goodbye fifteen. Goodbye sixteen. Goodbye

seventeen.
Hello love!
Go to it. Go to it.

BOYS
And now life really begins.

GIRLS
Go to it.

BOYS
And now life really begins.

GIRLS
Go to it.

BOYS
And now life really begins.

GIRLS
Go to it.

BOYS
And now life really begins.

GIRLS
Go to it.

ALL
Go to it.

7.Nothing

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...

8.The Music and the Mirror

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--

9.Dance: Ten; Looks: Three

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 whatcha 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!

10.One (Rehearsal)

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?

ALL

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!
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 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! One! One!
ONE!!!

11.The Tap Combination

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 ...

12.What I Did For Love

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,
DIANA and CHORUS
What I did for love.

DIANA

What I did for--
DIANA and CHORUS
Love,
Love is never gone
As we travel on,
Love's what we'll remember!
Kiss today goodbye
DIANA
And point me t'ward tomorrow
DIANA and CHORUS
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
Love...

13. One

BOYS

One

Singular sensation

Ev'ry little step he takes

One

Thrilling combination

Ev'ry move that he makes

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do

You know you'll never be lonely

With you-know-who

One moment in his presence

And you can forget the rest,

For the guy is second best to none, son.

Ooooh! Sigh! Give him your attention

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

BOYS

She walks into a room and you know

GIRLS

She's uncommonly rare, very unique,

Peripatetic, Poetic and chic.

ALL

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'ling!

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.

BOYS GIRLS

One She walks into a room

singular sensation And you know

Ev'ry little step she takes She's uncommonly rare, very
unique,

Peripatetic, Poetic and chic.

One She walks into a room

Thrilling combination And you know from her

Ev'ry move that she makes Maddening poise,
effortless whirl,

She's the special girl

One smile and suddenly Strolling,

Nobody else will do Can't help all of her qualities

You know you'll never be lonely Extolling.
With you-know-who Loaded with charisma is ma
jauntily,
Sauntering, ambling, shambler.
One moment in her presence She walks into a room
and you know you must
And you can forget the rest, Shuffle along, join the
parade
She's the quintessence of making the grade.
For the girl is second best This is whatcha call
trav'ling!
To none, son. Oh, strut your stuff!
Can't get enough--
Ooooh! Sigh! Of
Give her your attention. Her,
Do I really have to mention, Love her!
She's the I'm a son of a gun, she is one of a
One? 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...
She's the...
She's the one!

14.Let Me Dance For You

CASSIE
...Only knowing what I do is to point my toes and lip.
I... Oh,Zach...
I'm a dancer.
That's what I am.
What I do... Ah...
Zach- Cassie...

CASSIE
I...I am a dancer,
Give me the step.

I'll come through.

Give me somebody
to dance for.
Give me somebody
to show.
Let me wake up
in the morning
to find I've somewhere
exciting to go.

ZACH

For Christ's sake! How can I put you
in the line? Don't you fit that you too God
damn good?

CASSIE

You bet I am! That I'm so good that I
can dance anyway you want me to!

Let me dance for you
Let me try.
Let me dance for you.
We made a lot of music-dancing
You and I.

ZACH

We? 'Talking about us?

CASSIE

No! I'm talking about a job! I haven't
working to, over a year.

Please give me an answer.
Give me a place
To begin.

I... I am a dancer.
I have come home!
Let me in.
Give me somebody
to dance with.
Give me somebody
to be!
Let me wake up
and feel entirely proud
that the girl
in the mirror,
is me!

Let me dance for you
Let me try.
Let me dance for you.

We made a lot of music-dancing
You and I.

Let me dance for you
Let me try.
Let me dance for you.
We made a lot of music-dancing
You and I...

ZACH
CASSIE!...
All right. Go with the others to learn the
lyrics. We'll see...

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