

## Soundtrack: 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 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.

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