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Glee "At The Ballet"

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Santana:

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 want to discuss
He wasn't warm
Well, not to her
Well, not to us

But everything was beautiful at the ballet Graceful men lift lovely girls in white Yes, everything was beautiful at ballet Hey!

I was happy... at the ballet.

Santana and Rachel:

Up a steep and very narrow stairway.

Rachel:

To the voice like a metronome.

Santana & Rachel:

Up a steep and very narrow stairway.

Santana:

It wasn't paradise...

Kurt:

It wasn't paradise...

Santana & Rachel: It wasn't paradise...

Isabelle:

But it was home.

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

Isabelle, Santana & Rachel:

That everyone is beautiful at the ballet.

Kurt:

Every prince has got to have his swan.

Isabelle, Santana, Rachel & Kurt:

Yes, everyone is beautiful at the ballet.

Rachel:

Hey!

Isabelle, Santana, & Kurt:

I was pretty

Santana:

At the ballet

Isabelle:

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..."

A few months later he left...

And he never came back...

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 I was an Indian Chief... And he'd say to me, "Izzie, do you wanna dance?" And I'd say, "Daddy, I would love to dance!"

Isabelle (avec Kurt):
Doo-doo-doo
But it was clear...
Doo-doo-doo
When he proposed...

Rachel (avec Kurt):

Doo-doo-doo

That I was born to help their marriage and when Doo-doo-doo-doo

Isabelle (avec Kurt):

That's what he said...

Doo-doo-doo

Santana (avec Kurt): That's what she said... Doo-doo-doo

Rachel (avec Kurt):

I used to dance around the living room...

Doo-doo-doo

Santana (avec Kurt): He wasn't warm... Doo-doo-doo

Not to her...

Isabelle:

It was an Indian chief and he'd say:
"Izzie, do you wanna dance?"
And I'd say, "Daddy, I would love to..."

Santana, Kurt & Rachel:

Everything was beautiful at the ballet Raise your arms and someone's always there.

Santana, Rachel & Kurt:

Yes, everything was beautiful at the ballet,

At the ballet

At the ballet

The ballet

The ballet

Santana & Rachel:

Yes everything was beautiful at the ballet. The ballet

Isabelle, Santana, Kurt & Rachel:
Yes everything was beautiful at the ballet

Rachel:
Hey!

Isabelle:
I was pretty...

Santana:
I was happy...

Kurt:
"I would love to..."

Isabelle, Santana, Rachel and Kurt:
At... the... ballet.

The ballet

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