

Gypsy "Rose's Turn"

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Rose
Here she is, boys!
Here she is, world!
Here's Rose!

Curtain up!
Light the lights!
Play it, boys!

Ya either got it, or ya ain't.
And, boys, I got it!
Ya like it?
Well, I got it!

Some people got it and make it pay.
Some people can't even give it away.
This people's got it
and this people's spreadin' it around!
You either have it
or you've had it!

Hello, everybody! My name is Rose! What's yours?
How do you like them eggrolls, Mr. Goldstone?
Hold your hats and hallelujah.
Mama's gonna show it to you.
Ready or not, shhh, here comes Mama.

Mama's talkin' loud.
Mama's doin' fine.
Mama's gettin' hot.
Mama's goin' stong.
Mama's movin' on.
Mama's all alone.
Mama doesn't care.
Mama's lettin' loose.
Mama's got the stuff.
Mama's lettin' go.
Mama?
Mama's got the stuff.
Mama's gotta move.
Mama's gotta go.
Mama? Mama?

Mama's gotta let go.

Why did I do it?
What did it get me?
Scrapbooks full of me in the background.
Give 'em love and what does it get ya?
What does it get ya?
One quick look as each of 'em leaves you.
All your life and what does it get ya?
Thanks a lot and out with the garbage,
They take bows and you're battin' zero.

I had a dream.
I dreamed it for you, June.
It wasn't for me, Herbie.
And if it wasn't for me
then where would you be,
Miss Gypsy Rose Lee?

Well, someone tell me, when is it my turn?
Don't I get a dream for myself?
Starting now it's gonna be my turn.
Gangway, world, get off of my runway!
Starting now I bat a thousand!
This time, boys, I'm taking the bows and

everything's coming up Rose!
Everything's coming up roses!
Everything's coming up roses
this time for me!
For me! For me! For me! For me! For me!

For me! Yeah!
[Rose takes the silent bows as Gypsy enters and
applauds]

Rose
I was...trying out for you...New ideas you might wanna
use...

Gypsy
You really would have been something, momma!

Rose
Do you think so?

Gypsy
If you had someone to push you like I had...

Rose
If I could have been...I would have been...

And that's show business!
I guess I did it for me...

Gypsy
Why, mamma?

Rose
Just wanted to be noticed...

Gypsy
Like I wanted you to notice me!
I still do, mamma!
[They embrace each other. Rose cries]

Gypsy
It's OK, mamma! OK, Rose!

Rose
See... You look like you should speak French!

Gypsy
You're coming to that party with me...

Rose
No!

Gypsy
Come on!

Rose
Not like this.

Gypsy
Wear my fur I have a stole in my cabinet.

Rose
Well, maybe just for an hour or two...Hey, it looks better
on me than it
does on you. Funny how we can both wear the same
size!

Gypsy
Specially in mink.

Rose
You know...I had a dream last night. There was a big
poster of a mother
and daughter, like the covers of the ladies
magazines...

Gypsy

Yes, mamma!

Rose

Only it was you and me wearing exactly the same
gowns. It was an add for
Minsky, and the headline said: "MADAM ROSE...AND
HER DAUGHTER GYPSY".

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