

Irving Berlin

"Becky's Got A Job In A Musical Show 6 Jun 1912"

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1st verse:]

Miss Becky Rosenstein
Met an actor from the stage
Who seemed to know a lot
He said, "You're losing time
Working for your father with a shape like you have got
What you ought to do," he said
"Is go on the stage, you'll be a big success I'll vow"
She said, "I understand"
Went to the Shuberts and
Let me tell you now

[chorus:]

Becky's got a job in a musical show
She's showing off her figure in the very front row
The fellows raise the dickens when Becky starts a-
kickin'
And all the boys are calling her a "Yiddisha chicken"
Becky's getting twenty dollars a week
And how she does it no one seems to know
She's got a coat made of seal, corsets with steel
She comes to the theatre in an automobile
And all of Miss Rebecca's relatives
Want to go with a musical show

[2nd verse:]

Becky's got jewelry
Lots of diamonds that she bought
On the installment plan
And let me tell you
She smokes a turkish cigarette as good as any man
can
And any night that she
Doesn't feel like working, she stays home and there it
ends
Nobody bothers her
She and the manager
Are the best of friends

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