

Chicago "The Corrected Roxie"

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The name on every bodys lips is gonna be... Roxie
The lady raking in the chips is gonna be... Roxie.
I'm gonna be a celebrity,
that means somebody everyone knows
They're gonna recognize my eyes,
my hair my teeth my boobs my nose

From just a dumb mechanics wife I'm gonna be... Roxie
Who says that murders not an art.
And who in case she doesn't hang,
can say she started with a bang.
Roxie Hart.

Boys...
They're gonna wait outside in lines to get to see...
Roxie
Think of those autographs I'll sign, good luck to ya.
Roxie
And I'll appear in a lavalier that goes all the way down
to my waist,
Here a ring, there a ring
everywhere a ring-a-ling
But always in the best of taste.

Mmmm, I'm a star
And the audience loves me,
And I love them.
And they love me for lovin them
And I love them for lovin me
And we love each other
And thats cause none of us got enough love in our
childhoods
And that's showbiz...
Kid

She's giving up her humdrum life
I'm gonna be, sing it
Roxie
She made a scandel and as a start
And Sophie Tucker'll shit I know
To see her name get billed below
Roxie Hart

Roxie x6

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