

Chicago Soundtrack

"Roxie"

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The name on everybody's 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 some dumb mechanics wife

I'm gonna be Roxie

Who says that murder's 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 line

To get to see

Roxie

Think of those autographs

I'll sign,

'Good luck to ya,'

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 loving them

And I love them for loving me

And we love each other

And that's because none of us

Got enough love in our childhoods

And that's showbiz

Kid

She's given up her hum drum life

I'm gonna be sing it

Roxie

She made a scandal and a start

And Sophie Tucker will shit

I know

To see her name get billed below

Roxie Hart

Roxie (x7)

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