A Chorus Line "Dance: Ten; Looks: Three"

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But after a while I caught on I mean, I saw what they were hiring I also swiped my dance card once After an audition

And on a scale of one to ten They gave me For dance, ten, for looks, three Why?

Dance, ten, looks, three And I'm still on unemployment Dancing for my own enjoyment That ain't it, kid, That ain't it, kid

Dance, ten, looks, three
Is like to die
Left the theater
And called the doctor
For my appointment to buy

Tits and ass
Bought myself a fancy pair
Tightened up the derriere
Did the nose with it
All that goes with it

Tits and ass
Had the bingo-bongos done
Suddenly I'm getting national tours
Tits and ass won't get you jobs
Unless they're yours

Didn't cost a fortune neither Didn't hurt my sex life either

Flat and sassy I would get the strays and losers Beggars really can't be choosers That ain't it, kid, that ain't it, kid

Fix the chassis, "How do you do"

Life turned into an endless medley Of, "Gee, it had to be you" Why?

Tits and ass
Where the cupboard once was bare
Now you knock and someone's there
You have got 'em, hey, top to bottom, hey

It's a gas
Just a dash of silicone
Shake your new maracas and your fine
Tits and ass can change your life
They sure changed mine

You're all looking at my tits now, aren't you?
They aren't that big
I heard that, you bitch, I didn't want 'em like yours
I wanted them in proportion

Well, you got what you paid for I wouldn't mind having just one of yours Well go out and buy 'em

Have it all done Honey, take my word Grab a cab, c'mon See the wizard on Park and 73 for

Tits and ass
Orchestra and balcony
What they want is what cha see
Keep the best of you
Do all the rest of you

Pits or class I have never seen it fail Debutante or chorus girl or wife

Tits and ass Yes, tits and ass Have changed my life

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