

Original Cast

"Montage Don Judy 'Mother'"

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conceived, choreographed and directed by MICHAEL BENNET

book by JAMES KIRKWOOD and NICHOLAS DANTE

music by MARVIN HAMLISCH

lyrics by EDWARD KLEBAN

FOLLOWS "Montage - Part 2 ("Nothing")"

DON (speaks)

The summer I turned fifteen I lied about my age so I could join AGVA, you know,

(sings)

the night club union, 'cause I could make sixty dollars a week working these strip joints outside Kansas City.

Worked this one club for about eight weeks straight and I really became friendly with this stripper.

(speaks)

Her name was Lola Latores and her dynamic twin forty fours. Well, she really took to me. I mean, we did share the only dressing room and .

(sings)

Anyway, she used to come and pick me up and drive me to work nights.

Well, the neighbors would all be hanging outside of their windows, and she'd drive up in her big pink Cadillac convertible and smile. (etc)

CHORUS

Goodbye Twelve, Goodbye Thirteen, Hello Love.

MAGGIE

Why do I pay for all those lessons

Dance for Gran'ma! Dance for Gran'ma!

CHORUS (throughout)

Ba, ba da dah, ba da dah, ba da dah

BEBE

My God, that Steve McQueen's real sexy,
Bob Goulet out, Steve McQueen in!

CASSIE

You cannot go to the movies until you finish your homework.

AL

Park the car.

MIKE

Stop pickin' your nose.

MAGGIE

Oh darling, you're not old enough to wear a bra.
You've got nothing to hold it up.

MARK

Locked in the bathroom with Peyton Place.

VAL (end CHORUS)

Tits! When am I gonna grow tits

BOBBY

If Troy Donahue can be a movie star,
Then I can be a movie star

(DON continues monologue about stripper.)

JUDY (sings)

Little brat! That's what my sister was a little brat.
And that's why I shaved her head. I'm glad I shaved her
head.

But then my father lost his job so we had to leave El
Paso

and we wound up in St. Louie, Missouri.

(Well.) It was the furthest thing from my mind to be a
dancer,

but my mother would embarrass me so when she'd
come to pick me up at school with all those great big
yellow

rollers in her hair no matter how much I begged her
and she'd say:

(speaks)

"What are you, ashamed of you own mother "

(sings)

But the thing that made my daddy laugh so much was
when I used to jump and dance around the living room,
and

MAGGIE

Please take this message to mother from me

