Mel Brooks "King Of Broadway"

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Max:

I used to be the king.
The king of old Broadway.
The best of everything,
Was mine to have each day.
I always had the biggest hits.
The biggest bathroom at the Ritz.
My showgirls had the biggest tits.
I never was the pits in anyway.

Ensemble:

We believe you,
Thousands bought it.
We believe you, every word.
We believe you.
Thousands bought it.
We believe each word we heard.

Max:

I used to be the king.

Ensemble: THE KING!

Max:

The King of old Broadway.

Man:

Its good to be the king.

Max:

My praises they would sing.
As signfeild so they'd say.
My shows were always filled with laughs.
The best champagnes would fill my glass.
My lap was filled with gorgeous ass.
You couldn't call me crass in anyway.

Ensemble: We believe you,

Thousands bought it.

We believe you, every word.

We believe you.

Thousands bought it.

We believe each word we heard.

Max:

There was a time when I was young and gay.

But straight.

There was a time when I was born.

There was a time when each and every play, I touched.

Would turn to gold.

[Max cries]

Ensemble:

There was a time he wore the finest clothes.

His shoes were always new.

aaaaa.

Max:

Now I wear a rented tux.

That's two weeks overdue!

[NEXT TWO SECTIONS ARE SUNG OVER EACHOTHER]

Ensemble: Max:

For the alley.

What a loser. Rented tux!

For the alley such ashame. Overdue!

For the alley Way overdue!

What a loser.

For the alley once again!

Max:

I used to be the king.

The king of old Broadway.

AGAIN I WILL BE KING!

And be on top to stay!

[Gradually speeding up] There'll be gala opening nights again.

You'll see my name in lights again.

I'll go from dark to brights again.

My spirits high as kites again.

I'll never suffer slights again.

I'll taste those sweet delights again.

No plethora of price again.

No blossoming of fights again.

No frantic fits or flights again.

Fame is in my sights again.

I'll take those fancy flights again.

I'm gonna scale the heights again!

Bealistock will never drop.

Bealistock will never stop.

BEALISTOCK WILL BE ON TOP AGAIIIIIIIIIIN!

[NEXT TWO SECTIONS ARE SUNG OVER EACHOTHER]

Ensemble: Max:
[VERY VERY VERY fast]
No plethora of price again.
No blossoming of fights again.
No frantic fits or flights again.
He's gonna scale the heights again!
[Shouting] HE'LL BE ON TOP AGAIN! [Shouting]I'LL BE ON TOP AGAIN!
HEY! HEY!

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