

A Chorus Line Soundtrack

"And"

Visit "[And](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bobby:

Well, to begin with, I come from this quasi-middle-upper or upper-middle class, family-type-home. I could never figure out which but it was real boring. I mean, we had money - but no taste. You know the kind of house - Astroturf on the patio? Anyway my mother had a lot of card parties and was one of the foremost bridge cheaters in America. My father worked for this big corporation. They used to send him out into the field a lot - to drink. Better that than to find him lying on his office floor But he was okay I was the strange one.

Zach:

How strange?

Bobby:

Real, real strange. I used to love to give garage recitals. BIZARRE recitals. This one time I was doing Frankenstein as a musicale and I spray-painted this kid silver - all over. They had to rush him to the hospital. 'Cause he had that thing when your pores can't breathe He lived 'cause luckily I didn't paint the soles of his feet. And (He goes into pantomime)

Richie:

And.

What if I'm next?

What if I'm next?

What am I gonna do?

I haven't got a clue.

I gotta think of something.

What does he want?

What does he want?

Stories from the past.

I better find one fast.

Maggie, Greg, Bebe, Richie, Val, Paul

What should I say?

What can I tell him?

Bobby:

(Out of pantomime, spoken) As I got older I kept
getting stranger and stranger, I to go down to this Busy
intersection near my house rush hour and direct traffic.
I just wanted To see if anybody'd notice me. That's
when I started breaking people's houses -- oh, I didn't
steal anything --just re-arrange their furniture. And (He
goes into pantomime)

Val:
And
Orphan at three,
Orphan at three.
Mother and dad both gone.
Raised by a sweet ex-con.
Tie

Visit [A Chorus Line Soundtrack](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.