42nd Street Soundtrack "Bows"

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Full Company:
Dames are temporary

Dames are temporary flames to you. Dames, you don't recall their names, Do you?

Slims and all curvy,
Sweet, shy and nervy,
There is nothin' as refined as beautifulNo sun can shine as beautiful
Bring on a line of beautiful
Dames, dames, dames,
Dames, dames, dames,
Dames!

Come on along and listen to
The lullaby of Broadway.
The hidee hi and boopa doo,
The lullaby of Broadway.
The band begins to go to town,
And ev'ryone goes crazy.
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round
And sleep all day.

Good night, baby, Good night, let's call it a day. Listen to the lullaby of old Broadway!

CUT FROM THE SHOW

17.I Know Now
It's not a sign of meekness
To say you're wrong,
When you discover your mistake.
It doesn't show your weakness,
It shows you're strong,
When you admit a blunder that you make.

For, I know now, You're the only one, I know now, I'm the lonely one, I had to learn how a heart can yearn, How tears can burn, With no one to turn to.

I know now,
That I can't forget,
I can't, for I don't know how,
I guess I never knew
How I needed you,
But sweetheart,
I know now.

I know now,
That I can't forget,
I can't, for I don't know how,
I guess I never knew How I needed you, But
sweetheart, I know now.

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