

42nd Street Soundtrack

"Gettin Out of Town"

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Woman 1:

I'm grabbin' my hat and coat.

Man 1:

I'm leavin' the cat a note.

Man 1 and Woman 1:

Quick, call me a ferry-boat.

Gettin' out of town.

Man 2:

I'm shinin' my travelin' shoes.

Big scoop in the Daily News.

"Who's sayin' his toodle-oos?"

Gettin' out of town.

Girls:

We're leavin' the boys in style.

We're linin' 'em up in file,

And givin' them each a smile,

I'm leavin' the cat a note.

Quick, call me a ferry-boat.

Gettin' out of town.

All:

Cares fly by. They're sayin' bye, bye,

And we're shoutin', "Hoorah!"

Wings spreadin' 'cause we're headin' for

Hotcha, hotcha, hotcha.

My neighbors are awful nice.

They promised to feed the mice.

Hey, Iceman! Don't need your ice.

Gettin' out of town.

Cares fly by. They're sayin' bye, bye,

And we're shoutin', "Hoorah!"

Wings spreadin' 'cause we're headin' for

Hotcha, hotcha, hotcha.

Hotcha, hotcha, hotcha.

A new kind of company,
It's just magnetizin' me.
I'm footloose and fancy free.
Gettin' out of town.

Additional Verses

Not on the OCR
I'm wearin' my hat and coat.
I'm leavin' the cat a note.
Quick, call me a ferry-boat.
Gettin' out of town.

My tickets are in my hand.
Gosh, isn't the feelin' grand.
Good gracious, they've sent a band!
Gettin' out of town.

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