Berlin Irving "Becky's Got A Job In A Musical Show"

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[1st verse:] Miss Becky Rosenstein Met an actor from the stage Who seemed to know a lot He said, "You're losing time Working for your father with a shape like you have got What you ought to do," he said "Is go on the stage, you'll be a big success I'll vow" She said, "I understand" Went to the Shuberts and Let me tell you now

[chorus:] Becky's got a job in a musical show She's showing off her figure in the very front row The fellows raise the dickens when Becky starts akickin' And all the boys are calling her a "Yiddisha chicken" Becky's getting twenty dollars a week And how she does it no one seems to know She's got a coat made of seal, corsets with steel She comes to the theatre in an automobile And all of Miss Rebecca's relatives Want to go with a musical show

[2nd verse:] Becky's got jewelry Lots of diamonds that she bought On the installment plan And let me tell you She smokes a turkish cigarette as good as any man can And any night that she Doesn't feel like working, she stays home and there it ends Nobody bothers her She and the manager Are the best of friends

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