

Soundtrack

"Renee Zellweger, Reilly, John C. , Colm..."

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[roxie]

Sometimes Im right
Sometimes Im wrong
But he doesnt't care
Hell string along
He loves me so
That funny honey of mine

Sometimes Im down
Sometimes Im up
But he follows round
Like some droopy-eyed pup
He love me so
That sunny honey of mine

He aint no sheik
That's no great physique
Lord knows, he aint got the smarts

Oh, but look at that soul
I tell you, the whole
Is a whole lot greater than
The sum of his parts

And if you knew him like me
I know you'd agree
What if the world
Slandered my name?
Why, he'd be right there
Taking the blame

He loves me so
And it all suits me fine
That funny, sunny, honey
Hubby of mine

[amos (spoken)]
A mans got a right to protect his home
And his loved ones, right?

[fogarty (spoken)]
Of course, he has.

[amos (spoken)]

Well, I came in from the garage, officer, and i
See him coming through the window. with my
Wife roxanne there, sleepin...like an angel...

[roxie]

He loves me so
That funny honey of mine

[amos (spoken)]

...an angel!

[amos (spoken)]

I mean supposin, just supposin, he had violated
Her or somethin...you know what I mean...
Viloated?

[fogarty (spoken)]

I know what you mean...

[amos (spoken)]

...or somethin. think how terrible that would have been.
Its a good thing I came home from work on time, Im
tellin ya that! I say Im tellin ya that!

[roxie]

He loves me so
That funny honey of mine

[fogarty (spoken)]

Name of deceased... fred casely.

[amos (spoken)]

Fred casely. how could he be a burglar?
My wife knows him! he sold us our furniture!

[roxie]

Lord knows he aint got the smarts

[amos (spoken)]

She lied to me. she told me he was a burglar!

[fogarty (spoken)]

You mean he was dead when you got home?

[amos (spoken)]

She had him covered with a sheet and she's givin
Me that cock and bull story about this burglar, and
I ought to say that I did it cause I was sure to get off.
Burglar, huh!

[roxie]
Now, he shot off his trap

I can't stand that sap

Look at him go
Rattin on me
With just one more brain
What a half-wit he'd be

If they string me up
Ill know who
Brought the twine

[amos (spoken)]
And I believed her!
That cheap little tramp. so, she
Was two-timing me, huh?
Well, then, she can just
Swing for all I care.
Boy, Im down at the garage,
Working my butt off fourteen
Hours a day and she's up mucnhin
On god-damn bon bons and jazzing.
This time she pushed me too far.
That little chiseler.
Boy, what I sap I was!

That scummy, crummy
Dummy hubby of mine!

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