

Miserables, Les "Lovely Ladies"

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Sailor 1:

I smell women
Smell 'em in the air
Think I'll drop my anchor
In that harbor over there

Sailor 2:

Lovely ladies
Smell 'em through the smoke
Seven days at sea
Can make you hungry for a poke

Sailor 3:

Even stokers need a little stoke!

Whores:

Lovely ladies
Waiting for a bite
Waiting for the customer
Who only comes at night
Lovely ladies
Waiting for the call
Standing up or lying down
Or any way at all
Bargain prices up against the wall

Old Woman:

Come here, my dear
Let's see this trinket you wear
This bagatelle...

Fantine:

Madame, I'll sell it to you...

Old Woman:

I'll give you four

Fantine:

That wouldn't pay for the chain

Old Woman:

I'll give you five, you're far too eager to sell, it's up to you.

Fantine:
It's all I have

Old Woman:
That's not my fault

Fantine:
Please make it ten

Old Woman:
No more than five
My dear, we all must stay alive!

Whores:
Lovely ladies
Waiting in the dark
Ready for a thick one
Or a quick one in the park

Whore 1:
Long time short time
Any time, my dear
Cost a little extra if you want to take all year!

Whores:
Quick and cheap is underneath the pier!

Crone:
What pretty hair
What pretty locks you got there
What luck you got, it's worth a centime my dear
I'll take the lot

Fantine:
Don't touch me leave me alone

Crone:
Let's make a price, I'll give you all of ten francs
Just think of that!

Fantine:
It pays a debt

Crone:
Just think of that

Fantine:
What can I do? It pays a debt.

Ten francs may save my poor Cosette!

Sailors:

Lovely lady!

Fastest on the street

Wasn't there three minutes

She was back up on her feet

Lovely lady!

What yer waiting for?

Doesn't take a lot of savvy

Just to be a whore

Come on, lady

What's a lady for?

Whores: (in counterpoint)

Lovely ladies

Lovely little girls

Lovely ladies

Lovely little ladies

Lovely girlies

Lovely little girls

We are lovely, lovely girls

Lovely ladies

What's a lady for?

[Fantine re-emerges, her long hair cut short.]

Pimp:

Give me the dirt, who's that bit over there?

Whore 1:

A bit of skirt, she's the one sold her hair.

Whore 2:

She's got a kid sends her all that she can

Pimp:

I might have known

There is always some man

Lovely lady, come along and join us!

Lovely lady!

Whore 1:

Come on dearie, why all the fuss?

You're no grander than the rest of us

Life has dropped you at the bottom of the heap

Join your sisters

Whore 2:

Make money in your sleep!

Whore 1:

That's right dearie, let him have the lot

[Fantine goes off with one of the sailors.]

Whore 3:

That's right dearie, show him what you've got!

Whores:

Old men, young men, take 'em as they come
Harbor rats and alley cats and every type of scum
Poor men, rich men, leaders of the land
See them with their trousers off they're never quite as
grand
All it takes is money in your hand!
Lovely ladies
Going for a song
Got a lot of callers
But they never stay for long

Fantine:

Come on, Captain
You can wear your shoes
Don't it make a change
To have a girl who can't refuse
Easy money
Lying on a bed
Just as well they never see
The shame that's in your head
Don't they know they're making love
To one already dead!

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