

## **Miserables, Les**

### **"The End Of The Day"**

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Chorus:

At the end of the day you're another day older  
And that's all you can say for the life of the poor  
It's a struggle it's a war  
And there's nothing that anyones giving  
One more day standing about  
What is it for?  
One day less to be living  
At the end of the day your another day colder  
And the shirt on your back doesn't keep out the chill  
And the richeous hurry past,  
They don't hear the little ones crying  
And the winter is coming on fast ready to kill  
One day nearer to dying  
At the end of the day there's another day dawning  
And the sun in the morning is waiting to rise  
And the waves crash on the sand  
There's a storm to break any second  
There's a hunger in the land  
There's a reckoning still to be reckoned  
And it's gunna be hell to pay  
At the end of the day

Man:

At the end of the day you get nothing for nothing  
Sitting flat on your butt doesn't buy any bread

Chorus Man:

There are children back at home  
And the children have got to be fed!  
And you're lucky to be in a job!

Chorus Women:

And in a bed!

Both:

And we're counting our blessings!

Worker Woman:

Have you seen how the formen is fuming today?  
With his terrible breath and his wondering hands?

Worker Woman 2:  
Because little Fantine won't give him his way

Worker Woman:  
Take a look at his trousers you'll see where he stands!

Chorus:  
At the end of the day there's another day over  
With enough in your pocket to last for a week  
Pay the landlord pay the shop  
Keep on grafting as long as your able  
Keep on grafting 'til you drop  
Or it's back to the crusts on the table  
We've got to pay our way  
At the end of the day

Worker Woman:  
And what have we here little innocent sister?  
Comon Fantine let's have all the news!  
(Reads letter)  
"Dear Fantine you must send us more money  
Cosette needs a doctor there's no time to lose!"

Fantine:  
Give that letter to me it is none of your business  
With a husband at home and a bit on the side  
Is there anyone here who can swear before God  
She has nothing to fear, she has nothing to hide?  
(Girls fight)

Valjean:  
What is this fighting all about?  
Will someone tear these two apart?  
This is a factory not a circus!  
Now comon ladies settle down!  
I run a business of repute I am the mayor of this town  
I look to you to sort this out!  
Be as patient as you can

Man:  
Can someone say how this began?

Worker Woman:  
At the end of the day she's the one who began it  
There's a kid that she's hiding in some little town  
There's a man she has to pay  
You can guess where she picks up the extra!  
You can bet she's earning her keep sleeping around!  
And the boss wouldn't like it

Fantine:

Yes it's true there's a child and the child is my  
daughter  
And the father abandoned us leaving us flat!  
Now she lives with an inkeeper man and his wife  
And I pay for the child what's the matter with that?!

Chorus:

At the end of the day she'll be nothing but trouble!  
And there's trouble for all if there's trouble for one!  
While we're earning our daily bread  
She's the one with her hands in the butter!  
We must send this slut away  
Or we're all gunna end in the gutter!  
It's us who have to pay!  
At the end of the day

Foreman:

I might have known the bitch could bite  
I might have known the cat had claws  
I might have guessed your little secret  
Ah Yes! The virtuous Fantine  
Who keeps herself so pure and clean  
She'd be the cause I had no doubt  
Of any trouble here about  
You play a virgin in the light  
But need no urgin in the night!

Worker Woman:

She's been laughing at you while she's having her  
men!

Chorus:

She'll be nothing but trouble again and again

Whore:

You must sack her today!

Chorus:

Sack the girl today!

Foreman

Right my girl!  
On your way...

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