

## **Oliver! Soundtrack**

### **"It's a Fine Life"**

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NANCY

(spoken) Plummy and slam!

FAGIN

(spoken) Nancy! Wake up boys! The ladies is 'ere.

DODGER

(spoken) Ladies?! Cor! 'Ark at him!

NANCY

(spoken) 'Ere, we'll have less of that if you don't mind!  
'Ere, so where's the gin, then, Fagin?

FAGIN

(spoken) All in moderation, my dear, all in moderation.  
Too much gin can be a dangerous thing for a pure,  
young girl.

NANCY

(spoken) Ooh, and what's wrong with a bit of danger  
then, eh, Mr. Fagin?  
After all it's about the only excitement we get. And who  
would deny us  
that small pleasure?

(sung) Small pleasures, small pleasures  
Who would deny us these?  
Gin toddies -- large measuress --  
No skimpin' if you please!  
I rough it, I love it  
Life is a game of chance.  
I never tire of it --  
Leading this merry dance.  
If you don't mind having to go without things  
It's a fine life.

ALL

It's a fine life.

NANCY

Tho' it ain't all jolly old pleasure outings...  
It's a fine life

ALL

It's a fine life.

NANCY

When you got someone to love  
You forget your cares and strife  
Let the prudes look down on us  
Let the wide world frown on us  
It's a fine,

ALL

Fine life!

NANCY

(spoken) Ain't that right, Bet? Go on, you tell 'em girl.

BET

Who cares if straightlaced  
Sneer at us in the street?  
Fine airs and fine graces

NANCY

Don't have to sin to eat.

BOTH

We wander through London

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