

MAYBE

Maybe far away
Or may be real nearby,
He may be pourin her coffee,
She may be straight'nin his tie!

Maybe in a house
All hidden by a hill,
She's sittin' playin' piano,
He's sittin' payin' a bill!

Betcha they're young.
Betcha they're smart.
Bet they collect things
Like ashtrays and art!

Betcha they're good.
Why shouldn't they be?
Their one mistake
Was givin' up me!

So, maybe now it's time,
And maybe when I wake,

They'll be there, callin' me "Baby,"
Maybe.

Betcha he reads.
Betcha she sews.
Maybe she's made me
A closet of clothes!

Maybe they're strict,
As straight as a line.
Don't really care,
As long as they're mine!

So, maybe now this prayer's
The last one of its kind.

Won't you please come get your "Baby,"
Maybe

HARD KNOCK LIFE

It's the hard-knock life for us!
It's the hard-knock life for us!
'Stead a treated,
We get tricked!
'Stead a kisses,
We get kicked!
It's the hard-knock life!

Got no folks to speak of, so,
It's the hard-knock row we hoe!

Cotton blankets,
'Stead a wool!
Empty bellies
'Stead a full!
It's the hard-knock life!

Don't it feel like the wind
is always howlin'?
Don't it seem like there's
never any light!
Once a day, don't you wanna
throw the towel in?
It's easier than puttin' up a fight.

No one's there when your dreams
at night get creepy!
No one cares if you grow...or if
you shrink!
No one dries when your eyes get
wet an' weepy!
From the cryin' you would
think this place'd sink!
Ohhhh!!!!!!

Empty belly life!
Rotten smelly life!
Full of sorrow life!
No tomorrow life!

Santa Claus we never see
Santa Claus, what's that,
-- who's he?
No one cares for you a smidge
When you're in an orphanage!
It's the hard-knock life!

Yank the whiskers from her chin
Jab her with a safety pin
Make her drink a Mickey Finn
I love you, Miss Hannigan!

It's the hard-knock life for us
It's the hard-knock life for us
No one cares for you a smidge
When you're in an orphanage

It's the hard-knock life
It's the hard-knock life
It's... the... hard-knock... life!

HARD KNOCK LIFE - REPRISE

Lucky duck, she's got away
But we're gonna have to pay
Gonna get our faces slapped
Gonna get our knuckles rapped

It's the hard knock life
It's the hard knock life
It's ...the... hard-knock... life!

TOMORROW

The sun'll come out
Tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar
That tomorrow
There'll be sun!

Just thinkin' about
Tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs
And the sorrow,
'Til there's none!

When I'm stuck with a day
That's gray
And lonely,
I just stick out my chin
And grin
And say,
"Oh,

The sun'll come out
Tomorrow,
So ya gotta hang on
'Til tomorrow,
Come what may."

Tomorrow!
Tomorrow!
I love ya,
Tomorrow!
You're always a day away!

When I'm stuck with a day
That's gray
And lonely,
I just stick out my chin
And grin
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"Oh,

The sun'll come out
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So ya gotta hang on
'Til tomorrow,
Come what may."

Tomorrow!
Tomorrow!
I love ya,
Tomorrow!
You're always a day away!

LITTLE GIRLS

Little girls
Little girls
Everywhere I turn I can see them
Little girls
Little girls

Night and day
I eat, sleep and breathe them

Some women are dripping with diamonds
Some women are dripping with pearls
Lucky me! Lucky me!
Look at what I'm dripping with
Little girls

Some day
I'll step on their freckles
Some night
I'll straighten their curls
Send a flood
Send the flu
Anything that you can do
To little girls

LITTLE GIRLS REPRISE

Someday I'll land in the nut-house
With all the nuts and the squirrels
There I'll stay tucked away
Til the prohibition of
Little girls

I THINK I'M GONNA LIKE IT HERE

Cecille will pick out all your clothes
Your bath is drawn by Mrs. Greer.
Annette comes in to make your bed.
I think I'm gonna like it here!

When you wake, ring for Drake
Drake will bring your tray
When you're through Mrs. Pugh
Comes and takes it away.

No need to pick up any toys
No finger will you lift my dear
We have but one request
Please put us to the test
I know I'm gonna like it here

Used to room in a tomb
Where I'd sit and freeze
Get me now, holy cow
Could someone pinch me please.

We've never had a little girl
We've never had a little girl
I'm very glad to volunteer

We hope you understand
Your wish is our command
I know I'm gonna like it

We know you're gonna like it here

WELCOME

NYC

NYC
The shimmer of Times Square,
The pulse
The beat
The drive

NYC
You might say that I'm square but WOW
I come alive
The city's bright
As a penny arcade
It blinks, it tilts, it rings
To think that I've lived here all of my life
And never seen these things

NYC
The whole world keeps coming
By bus
By train
You can't explain
their yen for

NYC
Just got here this morning
Three bucks

Two bags
One me

NYC
I give you fair warning
Up there
In lights
I'll be
Go ask the Gershwins or Kaufman and Hart
The place they love the best
Though California pays big for their art
Their fan mail comes addressed to..

NYC
Tomorrow a penthouse
That's way up high
Tonight?
The "y"
Why not?
It's NYC

NYC
You're standing room only
You crowd
You cramp
You're still
The champ
Amen For NY
CCCCCCC

Give in
Don't fight
Good girl
Good night
Sleep tight
In NYC

EASY STREET

It ain't fair
How we scrounge
For three or four bucks
While she gets
Warbucks
The little brat!

It ain't fair this here life
Is drivin' me nuts!
While we get peanuts
She's livin' fat!

Maybe she holds the key
That little lady
To gettin' more bucks
Instead of less

Maybe we fix the game
With something shady
Where does that put us?
Give you one guess!

Yes

Easy Street!
Easy Street!
Annie is the key
Yes sirree
Yes sirree
Yes sirree
Yeah
Easy Street
Easy Street
That's where were gonna be

YOU WON'T BE AN ORPHAN FOR LONG

What a thing to occur
Finding them
Losing her
Oh, you won't be an orphan for long

So, maybe now it's time,
And maybe when I wake,
They'll be there, callin' me "Baby,"
Maybe

MAYBE (REPRISE 1)

So maybe now this prayer's
The last one of its kind
Won't you please come get your baby
Maybe?

YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED

Hey, hobo man
Hey, Dapper Dan
You've both got your style
But Brother,
You're never fully dressed
Without a smile!

Your clothes may be Beau Brummelly
They stand out a mile --
But Brother,
You're never fully dressed
Without a smile!

Who cares what they're wearing
On Main Street,
Or Saville Row,
It's what you wear from ear to ear
And not from head to toe
(That matters)

So, Senator,
So, Janitor,
So long for a while
Remember,
You're never fully dressed
Though you may wear the best
You're never fully dressed without a smile,
Smile, smile,
Smile, darn ya, smile

EASY STREET (REPRISE)

Easy Street
Easy Street
Annie is the key
Easy Street
Easy Street
That's where we're gonna be!

I DON'T NEED ANYTHING

Together at last!
Together for ever!
We're tying a knot,
They never can sever!

I don't need sunshine now,
To turn my skies to blue --
I don't need anything but you!

Yesterday was plain awful
You can say that again
Yesterday was plain awful
But that's Not now
That's then

I'm poor as a mouse,
I'm richer than Midas,
But nothing on earth
Could ever divide us!
And if tomorrow,
I'm an apple seller, too--
I don't need anything, anything, anything,
I don't need anything but you!

MAYBE (SECOND REPRISE)

Silly to cry
Nothing to fear
Betcha where they live's
As nice as right here
Betcha my life
Is gonna be swell
Lookin at them
It's easy to tell
And maybe I'll forget
How nice he was to me
And how I was almost his baby
Maybe

TOMORROW (REPRISE)

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