I'm just a Broadway Baby Walking off my tired feet Pounding Forty Second Street To be in a show, oh

Broadway Baby Learnin' how to sing and dance Waiting for that one big chance To be in a show, oh

Gee, I'd like to be on some marquee
All twinkling lights
A spark to pierce the dark
From Batt'ry Park to Washington Heights

Some day maybe

All my dreams will be repaid

Heck, I'd even play the maid

To be in a show

Hey, Mister producer
I'm talkin' to you, sir
I don't need a lot
Only what I got
Plus a tube of greasepaint and a follow spot

I'm a Broadway Baby

Broadway Baby Slaving at the five and ten (Oooo, Yeah)

(Dreaming of the great day when) I'll be in a show (Oh, Oh, Oh) Hey, hey

Oh, Broadway Baby (Broadway Baby)

Making rounds all afternoon Eating at a greasy spoon To save on my dough

At my tiny flat there's just my cat A bed and a chair Still I'll stick it till I'm on a bill

All over Times Square

All some day maybe

If I stick it long enough
I may get to strut my stuff

Working for a nice man

Like a Ziegfeld or a Weissman

In a

Great big Broadway show