

Some People

Liza Minnelli

Some people can get a thrill, knitting sweaters and sitting still

That's OK for some people don't know they're alive

Some people can thrive and bloom, living life in a living room

That's perfect for some people of one hundred and five

But I, at least gotta try

When I think of all the sights that I gotta see

And all the places I gotta play, All the things that I gotta be at

Come on papa, what'd ya say?

Some people can be content, playin' bingo and payin' rent

That's livin' for some people, for some hum-drum people, too be

But some people, ain't me

I had a dream, a wonderful dream, papa

All about June in the Orpheum circuit

Give me a chance, I know I can work it, Uhh, what a dream

And it was just as real as could be, papa

Well just listen to me, there I was in Mr Orpheum's office

And he was sayin' to me, Rose!

Get yourself some new orchestrations, new routines and red velvet curtains

Get a feathered hat for the baby, photographed in front of the theater

Get an agent and in jig time, you'll be being booked in the big time

Oh what a dream, a wonderful dream, papa

And all that I need is eighty-eight bucks, Papa, that's it

That's what he said papa, only eighty-eight bucks, papa

It's uh, yeah, but it's only eighty-eight bucks

It's not like I'm askin' for a second mortgage on this place

What do ya gettin' so crick, why you gettin' crazy, it's eighty-eight lousy bucks

What do you mean I ain't gettin' eighty-eight cents out of you

Well, I'll get it, and I'll get my kids, out, now

Goodbye, to blueberry pies, good ridance to all the socials I had to go to

All the lodges that I had to play, all the shriners I said hell