

Let's Be Bad

SMASH

When we're feeling down and low,
Then our favorite word is no
Cause it points the way to go.
Let's be bad.
Who knows what will come tomorrow?
Neighbor, lose the sauce and sorrow.
Here's some sugar you can borrow.
Let's be bad.

Does anyone think she'll actually show up? Is she even on set?
Ms. Monroe is in her dressing room!
What kind of shape is she in?
Her shape ain't the problem, where is she? We're gonna be stuck here all night!

Don't want to be boring
Our twenties are roaring
Let's punish the flooring
Yeah drummer man, do what you can
Tonight the (whoo!) will hit the fan!

How many take did we do yesterday? 60?
You know, someone should fire her!
Fire Miss Monroe?!

If you need some more enticing,
Here's a girl with twice the spicing
We're the cake, but she's the icing!
Let's be bad.
Let's be bad.

Arthur, where is she?
She's in her dressing room, she's not feeling well.
I'm not feeling well either, get her out here, now!

Here she is boys, Marilyn Monroe in the flesh, all ready to film yet another
thrilling movie about a dumb blonde.
Marilyn, you look wonderful.
And that's all that matters, isn't it?
Darling, so many pills...
How do you expect me to keep going? You're not bringing in any dough. Somebody has to support us.
Let's take it from her entrance.
Where's my mark?
Right this way Miss Monroe, follow me.
Action!

Let's be bad!
Let's be bad!

If you say something is taboo,
Well, that's the thing I want to do.
Do it till we're black and blue,
Let's be bad.

Guns and gangsters suit me fine.
Al Capone is a buddy of mine.

He's my big-shot valentine.
Let's be bad.

If spirits are sagging
If feet are 'a dragging
Fall off of that wagon.
The piano hums to the bass and drums,
And I'll be dancing when Hoover comes.

Don't care if you've tied the knot,
Most folks want what they ain't got.
Melt the ice, some like it hot.
Let's be bad.

Here's my whistle, make it "whetter."
Let me wear that scarlet letter.
When I'm bad I'm even better.
Let's be bad.

What a mess! She's so doped up I can't use any of this!

Say "bye-bye, propriety!"
No polite society
Give me notoriety!
Let's be bad.

You're fabulous, Marilyn!
The whole world adores you!
Keep dancing, you're gorgeous!

Bring on the vices!
Don't care what the price is!
I'll add the right spices,
When the stand-up bass slaps you in the face,
Well, it ain't my husband I'll embrace.

I can't see the use in waiting.
Your lips are intoxicating
Do my hips need some translating?
Let's be bad.

If I drown in bathtub gin,
Notify my next of kin,
They might grieve, or might jump in!
Let's be bad.

Who wants plays and O'Neill dramas?
Gershwin is the cat's pajamas!
I'm the queen of the red-hot mamas!
Let's be bad.

Each crook and G-man
Each cop and he-man
Just stick with me, man!
Every joint's a juke with my red-hot uke,
And just like Judas once said to Luke,

Here's the key for my ignition,
Hit the gas to my transmission!
When you hear the things I'm wishing'
You won't offer opposition!
Let's prohibit Prohibition!
Let's be bad!

Some like it hot, and that ain't bad!