

There's gotta be something better than this

Girls:

There's gotta be something better than this,  
There's gotta be something better to do.  
And when I find me something better to do,  
I'm gonna get up, I'm gonna get out  
I'm gonna get up, get out and do it!  
There's gotta be some respectable trade,  
There's gotta be something easy to learn.  
And if I find me something I halfwit can learn,  
I'm gonna get up, I'm gonna get out  
I'm gonna get up, get out and learn it!  
All these jokers, how I hate them  
With their groping, grabbing, clutching, clinching,  
Strangling, handling, bumbling, pinching  
There's gotta be some life cleaner than this,  
There's gotta be some good reason to live.  
And when I find me some kind of life I can live,  
I'm gonna get up, I'm gonna get out,  
I'm gonna get up, get out and live it!

Right!

Nickie:

I got it! I got it!  
I'm gonna be a receptionist  
In one of those glass office buildings  
Nine to five, I'm gonna have my own typewriter,  
And water cooling and office parties...  
Ooooh, and coffee breaks...wow!  
Then I sit on my desk on the forty-first floor  
In my copy of a copy of a copy of Dior!

I'll receive VIP tycoons  
And I'll point to a chair  
I'll say: honey, what you're waiting?  
How would you like to put it down over there?

All:  
Yeah!

There's gotta be something better than this,  
There's gotta be something better to do,  
And when I find me something better to do.  
I'm gonna get up, I'm gonna get out  
I'm gonna get up, get out and do it!

Helene:

Me too...Me too!

I'm gonna get a year to go right to the top  
I'm gonna be a hat check girl  
At one of the East Side, high class restaurants  
You know, a tray of cigarettes,  
Costing 66 cents a pack and keep the change?  
And all those hats coming in  
Derbies, humbirds...

Ooooh! And that cute little checkered number  
With that skinny brim and the feather

Check your hat, sir!

Check your coat, sir!

Check your vest, sir!

Check your pants!

Check your socks, sir!

Check your shoes, sir!

I can hold them while you dance

Check your eyes, sir!

Check your ears, sir!

Check and see if you are free  
How about it after hours  
I'll check you and you'll check me!

Charity:

Me too...I'm gonna get out too!

Nickie:

But, baby, what would you do?

Charity:

I don't know...Just get me out of here and I'll figure out  
later!

There's gotta be some life cleaner than this

There's gotta be some good reason to live

All:

And when I find me some kind of life I can live

I'm gonna get up...

I'm gonna get out...

La la la la la ...

How wow how wow

And when I find me some kind of life I can live

I'm gonna get up...

I'm gonna get up...

I'm gonna get up, get out and live it!