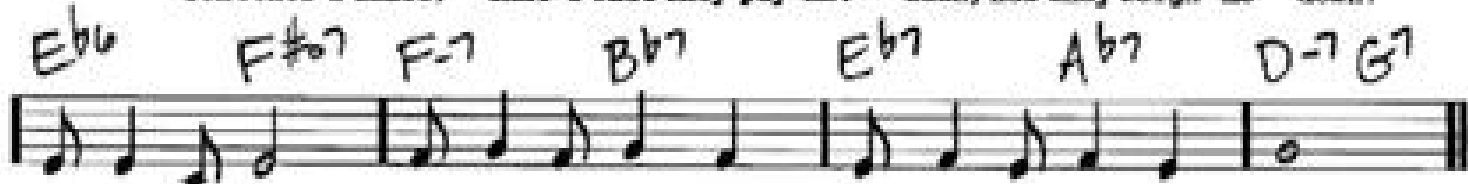


(MED.)

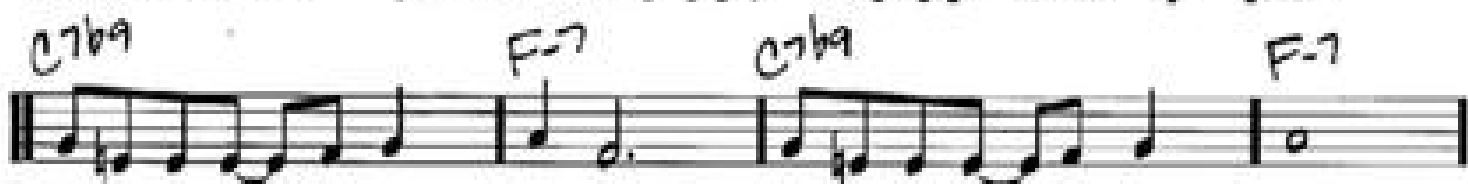
## TEN CENTS A DANCE

- RICHARD RODGERS/  
LORENZ HART

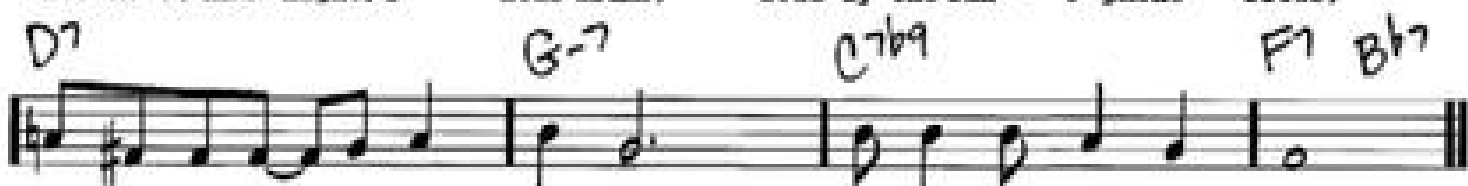
Tencents a dance; that's what they pay me. Gosh, how they weigh me down!



Tencents a dance, pan-sies and rough guys, tough guys who tear my gown!



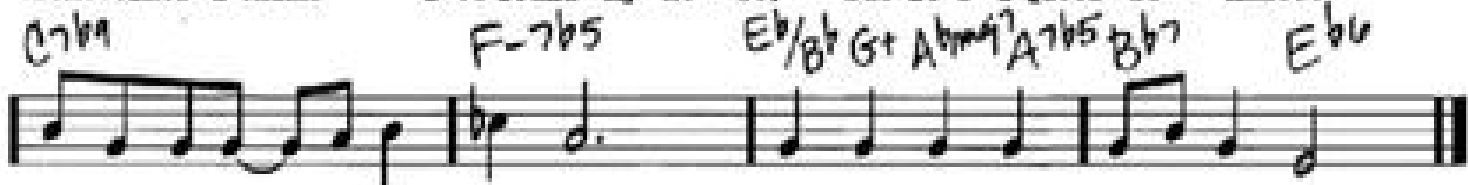
Sev-en to mid-night, I hear drums, loud-ly the sax - o-phone blows,



trum-pets are tear - ing my ear-drums, cus-tom - ers crush my toes.



Some-times I think I've found my he - ro, but it's a queer ro - mance.



All that you need\_ is a tick-et; come on, big boy, tencents a dance!

