

It's a Fine Life

Bet Audition Song

BET

Who cares if straightlaced
Sneer at us in the street?
Fine airs and fine graces

BET

We wander through London

NANCY

Don't have to sin to eat.

NANCY

Who knows what we many find?

BOTH

There's pockets left undone
On many a behind.

BET (audition only)

If you don't mind taking it as it turns out,
It's a fine life!

All

It's a fine life!

BET (audition only)

Keep the candle burning until it burns out
It's a fine life.

All

It's a fine life.

NANCY

Though you sometimes do come by
The occasional black eye
You can always cover one
'Til he blacks the other one
But you don't dare cry.

BET

No flounces, no feathers
No frills and furbelows
All winds and all weathers
Ain't good for fancy clo'es

NAN

got some-one to love, You for-get your care and strife. Let the prudes look down on us. Let the

NAN

wide world frown on us. It's a fine, fine life. Who cares if

mf Repeat ad lib.

Str. *WW* etc.

NAN
BET

straight lac-es Sneer at us in the street. Fine airs and fine grac-es

Str.

Nancy

Don't have to sin to eat. We wand-er through Lon-don Who knows what we may

WW

Nancy and Bet

NAN
BET

find There's pock-ets left un-done On ma-n-y a be-hind. If you

WW

rall. *atempo*

D Boys Nancy

NAN don't mind tak-ing it like it turns out. It's a fine life! It's a fine life! Keep the

Boys Nancy

NAN can-dle burn-ing un-til it burns out. Its a fine life! Its a fine life! Tho' you

NAN some-times do come by, The oc-ca-sion-al black eye. You can al-ways cover one Til he

NAN blacks the oth-er one But you don't dare cry.

mf Repeat ad lib.

E Bet

No flounces no feathers; No frills and fur - bi - loes

W.W. 7 etc.

Str. Piano