

Reviewing The Situation

Fagin Audition Song

A man's got a heart, hasn't he?
Joking apart -- hasn't he?
And tho' I'd be the first one to say that I wasn't a saint...
I'm finding it hard to be really as black as they paint...

I'm reviewing the situation
Can a fellow be a villain all his life?
All the trials and tribulations!
Better settle down and get myself a wife.
And a wife would cook and sew for me,
And come for me, and go for me,
And go for me, and nag at me,
The fingers, she will wag at me.
The money she will take me.
A misery, she'll make from me...
...I think I'd better thing it out again!

A wife you can keep, anyway
I'd rather sleep, anyway.
Left without anyone in the world,
And I'm starting from now
So "how to win friends and to influence people"
--So how?

I'm reviewing the situation,
I must quickly look up ev'ryone I know.
Titled people -- with a station --
Who can help me make a real impressive show!
I will own a suite at Claridges,
And run a fleet of carriages,
And wave at all the duchesses
With friendliness, as much as is
Befitting of my new estate...
"Good morrow to you, magistrate!" Oh gawd!
...I think I'd better think it out again.

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Words and Music by
LIONEL BART

Fm (ad lib.) C7 Bbm6 C7 Fm

A man's got a heart, hasn't he? Jo - king a - part - hasn't he? And tho'
wife you can keep, any - way. I'd rather sleep any - way, Left with-
where shall I go? Somebody? Who do I know? No-bo-dy! All my
hap - pens when I'm seven - ty? Must come a time - Seven-ty When you're

colla voce

Bbm₃ Bbm7_a Eb7₃ Ab

I'd be the first one to say that I wasn't a saint I'm
out a - ny - one in the world and I'm starting from now So
dearest com - pa - nions have always been villains and thieves So at
old and it's cold and who cares if you live or you die. Your

G7₃ Bbm6 C7 a tempo Fm

finding it hard to be really as black as they paint I'm re - viewing
how to win friends and to influ - ence people, so how? I'm re - viewing
my time of life I should start turning over new leaves? I'm re - viewing
one con - so - la - tion's the mo - ney you may have put by. I'm re - viewing

a tempo

Fm

— the si - tu - a - tion can a fel - low be a villain all his
— the si - tu - a - tion I must quickly look up ev'-ry-one I
— the si - tu - a - tion If you want to eat you've got to earn a
— the si - tu - a - tion I'm a bad 'un and a bad 'un I shall

C7

life ? ——— All the trials ——— and tri - bu - la - tion ———
 know ——— Ti - tled people ——— with a sta - tion ———
 bob ! ——— Is it such a ——— hu - mi - li - a - tion ———
 stay ! ——— You'll be seeing ——— no transfor - ma - tion ———

C7 Fm C7

— Bet - ter set - tle down and get my - self a wife. ——— And a
 — Who can help me make a real im - pressive show. ——— I will
 — For a rob - ber to per - form an ho - nest job ? ——— So a
 — But it's wrong to be a rogue in ev' - ry way ——— I don't

Fm C7 Fm

wife would cook and sew for me, And come for me and go for me (And go for me), and
 own a suite at Cla - rid - ges, And run a fleet of car - ria - ges, And wave at all the
 job I'm getting pos - sib - ly, I won - der who my boss'll be? I won - der if he'll
 want no - bo - dy hurt for me, Or made to do the dirt for me. This rot - ten life is

C7 1·2·3 Fm

nag at me, The fin - gers she would wag at me, The mo - ney she would take from me, A
 du - chesses with friendli - ness, as much as is be - fit - ting of my new estate, "Good
 take to me ? What bo - nuses he'll make to me ? I'll start at eight, and fi - nish late, At
 not for me. It's get - ting far too hot for me. There