

# Bathing Beauty

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Ladies and gentleman  
Mr. Y is pleased to present to you  
His final surprise of the season  
A command performance by Christine Daae  
The most heavenly diva of this or any age  
But first, for those of you  
Whose taste is a little more earth-bound  
The sweet-heart of the midway  
The Oolala Girl  
The incomparable  
Meg Giry  
I took a little trip to Coney Island  
To get away from all the city sprawl  
I couldn't bear to choose which bathing suit to use  
So goodness me, I guess I brought 'em all  
But when at last I got to Coney Island  
And found myself a spot upon the sand  
I noticed something strange, there was no place to change  
Uh, oh  
And so I asked my friends to lend a hand  
Girls  
Aah, ooh  
Bathing beauty  
Take a look at you  
Bathing beauty on the beach  
Bathing beauty, say hello  
What a cutie, what a peach  
Bathing beauty, watch her go  
Posing under her parasol  
She is what you call a real spectacle  
Prim and proper with classic poise  
But she's got the boys at the plaque to call  
Bathing beauty on the beach  
See her practically glow  
Wearing the smile and hitting Coney Island  
Bathing beauty of a show  
Bathing beauty on the beach  
Stripes  
Ooh, what a cutie, what a peach  
Spots  
Ooh, bathing beauty, bathing beauty  
Checks, checks  
Checks, checks, checks, checks  
Oops  
Bathing beauty on the beach  
See her practically glow  
Taking the sun and see all the boys are running  
Go and unclothe her and get a tan all over  
Wearing a smile and hitting Coney Island  
The bathing beauty of our show

Bathing beauty, say hello Ladies and Gentlemen, these were the very, the 'Oohlala Girls'

In just a moment, Christine Daa

The worlds most celebrated [Incomprehensible]

Will be making her American debut her at Phantasma

But first, performing fist, of miraculous, muscular strength

The mighty [Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by

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