

Rose's Turn

Bernadette Peters

Here she is, boys
Here she is, world
Here's RoseCurtain up
Light the lights
Play it, boysYa either got it or ya ain't
And boys, I got it
Ya like it? Yeah
Well I got itSome people got it and make it pay
Some people can't even give it away
This people's got it and this people's spreadin' it around
You either have it or you've had itHello everybody, my name is Rose, what's yours?
How do you like them egg rolls, Mr. Goldstone?
Hold your hats and hallelujah
Mama's gonna show it to youReady or not
Shh, here comes MamaMama's talkin' loud, Mama's doin' fine
Mama's gettin' hot, Mama's goin' strong
Mama's movin' on, Mama's all alone
Mama doesn't care, Mama's lettin' loose
Mama's got the stuff, Mama's lettin' go, MamaMama's got the stuff, Mama's gotta move
Mama's gotta go, Mama, Mama
Mama's gotta let goWhy did I do it? What did it get me?
Scrapbooks full of me in the background
Give 'em love and what does it get you?
What does it get you?One quick look as each of 'em leaves you
All your life and what does it get ya?
Thanks a lot and out with the garbage
They take bows and you're battin' zeroI had a dream, I dreamed it for you, June
It wasn't for me, Herbie, and if it wasn't for me
Then where would you be Miss Gypsy Rose Lee?Well, someone tell me, when is it my turn?
Don't I get a dream for myself?
Startin' now it's gonna be my turnGangway, world, get off my runway
Startin' now I bat a thousand
This time, boys, I'm takin' the bows andEverything's coming up, Rose
Everything's coming up roses
Everything's coming up roses
This time for me, for me, for me
For me, for me, for me, for me

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