

Where I Am

Amy Rivard

THE THREE DIVAS

There once were three divas,
You may not know their names
But back in the day, it was all their game
Fashion, fur, diamonds and pearls
But these divas were no ordinary girls They shared the same dream,
The silent picture screen
First Broadway then lights
Shooting late into the night
Men at their feet, dyin for a look
Don't ever cross a diva,
She's got a nasty right hook
The Divas, they all love their fame
The Divas want you to remember their names
They love hangin in the commissary,
just like you and me
Except they've passed on to immortality Hard work, rejection, pain and tears
On long late nights, too many a beer
But they don't quit because they know
They were meant to be, the stars of the show. Gloria, Betty, Sidney, recall
Endless auditions, waitin in the hall
Only 1 girl would get the part
Even though, not much sets them apart. The Divas, they all love their fame
The Divas want you to remember their names
They love hangin in the commissary,
just like you and me
Except they've passed on to immortality
Time was passing by,
the talkies were born
The silent stars were filled with scorn
Just a picture on a wall
Gloria, Sidney, Betty, began to fall But if you visit Kaufman when no one's around
You may hear a silent divas sound
I'm meant to be at the top of the stairs
Not in the basement, no don't you dare. I'm a diva, I deserve my fame
I battled for decades, You remember my name
One late night these divas, gave me this song
Cuz they knew this diva was ready to belong. There once was a diva,
you may not know my name.

But listen now, it's all my game.
Fashion fur, diamonds and pearls
Yes, this diva is no ordinary girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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