Some People (from Gypsy)

Linda Eder

Some people can get a thrill
Knitting sweaters and sitting still
That's okay for some people
Who don't know they're aliveSome people can thrive and bloom
Living life in the living room
That's perfect for some people
Of one hundred and fiveBut I at least gotta try
When I think of all the sights that I gotta see
All the places I gotta play
All the things I gotta be atCome on Papa
What do you say?
Some people can be content
Playing bingo and paying rentThat's peachy for some people
For some hum-drum people to be
But some people ain't me!
I had a dreamA wonderful dream, Papa
All about June in the Orpheum Circuit
Gimme a chance and I know I can work it! I had a dream
Just as real as can be, PapaThere I was in Mr. Orpheum's office
And he was saying to me
"Rose, get yourself some new orchestrations
New routines and red velvet curtains""Get a feathered hat for the baby
Photographs in front of the theater
Get an agent and in jig time
You'll be being booked in the big time"Oh, what a dream, a wonderful dream, Papa
And all that I need is eighty-eight bucks, Papa
That's what he said
Only eighty-eight bucksGoodbye to blueberry pie
Good riddance to all the socials I had to go to
All the lodges I had to play
All the shruners I said hello toHey L.A. I'm comin' your way
Some people sit on their butts
Got the dream, yeah, but not the guts
That's living for some peopleFor some hum-drum people
I suppose
Well, they can stay and rot
But not Rose

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