Rose's Turn (Gypsy)

Ethel Merman

Rose
Here she is, boys!
Here she is, world!
Here's Rose!Curtain up!
Light the lights!
Play it, boys!Ya either got it, or ya ain't.
And, boys, I got it!
Ya like it?
Well, I got it!Some 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 it!
Hello, everybody! My name is Rose! What's yours?
How do you like them eggrolls, Mr. Goldstone?
Hold your hats and hallelujah.
Mama's gonna show it to you.
Ready or not, shhh, here comes Mama.Mama's talkin' loud.
Mama's doin' fine.
Mama's gettin' hot.
Mama's goin' stong.
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.
Mama?
Mama's got the stuff.
Mama's gotta move.
Mama's gotta go.
Mama? Mama?
Mama's gotta let go.
Why did I do it?
What did it get me?
Scrapbooks full of me in the background.
Give 'em love and what does it get ya?
What does it get ya?
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' zero.I 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?
Starting now it's gonna be my turn.
Gangway, world, get off of my runway!
Starting now I bat a thousand!
This time, boys, I'm taking 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! Yeah!I was... trying out for you... New ideas you might wanna use...You really would have been something, momma!Do you think so?If you had someone to push you like I had...If I could have been... I would have been...
And that's show business!
I guess I did it for me...Why, momma?Just wanted to be noticed...Like I wanted you to notice me!
I still do, momma!
(They embrace each other. Rose cries)It's OK, momma! OK, Rose!See... You look like you should speak French!You're coming to that party with me...No!Come on!Not like this.Gypsy
Wear my fur I have a stole in my cabinet.Well, maybe just for an hour or two...
Hey, it looks better on me than it does on you.
Funny how we can both wear the same size!Specially in mink.You know... I had a dream last night. There was a big poster of a other and daughter, like the
Covers of the ladies magazines...Yes, momma!Only it was you and me wearing exactly the same gowns. It was an add for Minsky, and the headline
Said: "MADAM ROSE... AND HER DAUGHTER GYPSY".
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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