

At the Ballet (with Anne Hathaway & Daisy Ridley)

Barbra Streisand

Sheila:

Daddy always thought that he married beneath him

That's what he said, that's what he said

When he proposed he informed my mother

He was probably her very last chance

And though she was twenty-two

Though she was twenty-two

Though she was twenty-two

She married him Life with my dad wasn't ever a picnic

More like a "come as you are."

When I was five I remember my mother

Dug earrings out of the car

I knew they weren't hers, but it wasn't

Something you'd want to discuss

He wasn't warm

Well, not to her

Well, not to us But everything was beautiful at the ballet

Graceful men lift lovely girls in white

Yes, everything was beautiful at ballet

Hey! I was happy... at the ballet spoken: That's when I started class Up a steep and very narrow stairway Sheila and Bebe:

To the voice like a metronome

Up a steep and very narrow stairway Sheila: It wasn't paradise Bebe: It wasn't paradise Sheila and Bebe: It wasn't paradise Sheila: But it was home Bebe:

Mother always said I'd be very attractive

When I grew up, when I grew up

"Diff'rent," she said, "With a special something

And a very, very personal flair."

And though I was eight or nine

Though I was eight or nine

Though I was eight or nine

I hated her Now, "Diff'rent" is nice, but it sure isn't pretty

"Pretty" is what it's about

I never met anyone who was "diff'rent"

Who couldn't figure that out

So beautiful I'd never lived to see

But it was clear

If not to her

Well then to me Bebe and Maggie:

That everyone is beautiful at the ballet
Every prince has got to have his swan
Yes, everyone is beautiful at the balletMaggie: Hey!Bebe: I was prettySheila: At the balletSheila, Bebe, and
Maggie:
Up a steep and very narrow stairway
To the voice like a metronome
Up a steep and very narrow stairwayMaggie: It wasn't paradiseBebe: It wasn't paradiseSheila: It wasn't
paradiseSheila, Bebe, and Maggie: But it was homeMaggie:
I don't know what they were for or against, really, except each other. I mean, I was born to save their marriage
but when my father came to pick my mother up at the hospital he said: "Well, I thought this was going to help.
But I guess it's not." Anyway, I did have a fantastic fantasy life. I used to dance around the living room with my
arms up like this. My fantasy was that it was an Indian Chief... And he'd say to me, "Maggie, do you wanna
dance?" And I'd say, "Daddy, I would love to dance."Bebe: But it was clearSheila: When he proposedMaggie:
That I was born to help their marriage and whenSheila: That's what he saidBebe: That's what she saidMaggie: I
used to dance around the living roomSheila: He wasn't warmBebe: Not to herMaggie:
It was an Indian chief and he'd say
"Maggie, do you wanna dance?"
And I said, "Daddy, I would love to"
Everything was beautiful at the ballet
Raise your arms and someone's always there
Yes, everything was beautiful at the ballet
At the ballet
At the ballet!Sheila, Bebe, and Maggie:
Yes everything was beautiful at the ballet.Maggie: Hey!Bebe: I was prettySheila: I was happyMaggie: "I would
love to..."Sheila, Bebe, and Maggie:
At the ballet

Songwriters

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