

Food Glorious Food

Is it worth the waiting for?
If we live 'til eighty four
All we ever get is gru...e!
Ev'ry day we say our prayer --
Will they change the bill of fare?
Still we get the same old gru...e!
There's not a crust, not a crumb can we find,
Can we beg, can we borrow, or cadge,
But there's nothing to stop us from getting a thrill
When we all close our eyes and imag...ine

Food, glorious food!
Hot sausage and mustard!
While we're in the mood --
Cold jelly and custard!
Peas, pudding and saveloys!
What next is the question?
Rich gentlemen have it, boys --
In-di-gestion!

Food, glorious food!
We're anxious to try it.
Three banquets a day --
Our favourite diet!

Just picture a great big steak --
Fried, roasted or stewed.
Oh, food,
Wonderful food,
Marvellous food,
Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!
What is there more handsome?
Gulped, swallowed or chewed --
Still worth a king's ransom!
What is it we dream about?
What brings on a sigh?
Piled pieahes and cream, about
Six feet high!

Food, glorious food!
Eat right through the menu.
Just loosen your belt
Two inches and then you
Work up a new appetite.
In this interlude --
The food,
Once again, food
Fabulous food,
Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!
Don't care what it looks like --
Burned!
Underdone!
Crude!
Don't care what the cook's like.
Just thinking of growing fat --
Our senses go reeling
One moment of knowing that
Full-up feeling!

Food, glorious food!
What wouldn't we give for
That extra bit more --
That's all that we live for
Why should we be fated to
Do nothing but brood

On food,
Magical food,
Wonderful food,
Marvellous food,
Fabulous food
Beautiful food,
Glorious food

Oliver!

Oliver! Oliver!
Never before has a boy wanted more!
Oliver! Oliver!
Won't ask for more when he knows what's in store.
There a dark, thin, winding stairway
Without an bannister
While we'll throw him down, and feed him on
Cockrouches served in a canister
Oliver! Oliver!
What will he do when he's turned black and blue?
He will curse the day
Somebody named him
O-li-ver!

Oliver! Oliver!
Never before has a boy wanted more!
Oliver! Oliver!
Won't ask for more
When he knows what's in store.
There's a sooty chimney
Long overdue for a sweeping out
Which we'll push him up,
And one day next year with the rats he'll be creeping out.

[ALL]
Oliver! Oliver!
What will her do?
In this terrible stew?
He will rue the day somebody name him...

]
O-li-ver! Oliver!
Oliver!
Never before has a boy asked for more
Oliver!
Oliver!

[CHAIRMAN]
Pray some decorum restore, I implore...
Let us face this case, it's
Unprecedented, quote utterly.

[GOVERNORS]
He's disgraced this place.

[LARGE GOVERNOR]
Encouraging others to swallow in gluttony.

[ALL]
Oliver!...Oliver!
Lock him in jail
And then put him on sale,
For the highest bid
Glad to be rid
Of
O-li-ver!

Boy For Sale

[MR. BUMBLE]
One boy, Boy for sale.
He's going cheap.
Only seven guineas.
That -- or thereabouts.

Small boy...Rather pale...
From lack of sleep.
Feed him gruel dinners.
Stop him getting stout.

If I should say he wasn't very greedy...
I could not, I'd be telling you a tale.
One boy, Boy for sale.
Come take a peep.
Have you ever seen as
Nice, A boy, For sale.

Where is Love

[OLIVER]
Where is love?
Does it fall from skies above?
Is it underneath the willow tree
That I've been dream of?
Where is she?
Who I close my eyes to see?
Will I ever know the sweet "hello"
That's only meant for me?
Who can say where she may hide?
Must I travel far and wide?
'Til I am bedside the someone who
I can mean something to ...
Where...?
Where is love?

Who can say where...she may hide?
Must I travel...far and wide?
'Til I am beside...the someone who
I can mean...something to...
Where?
Where is love?

Consider Yourself

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear we're going to get along
Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares?...What ever we've got, we share!

If it should chance to be
We should see
Some harder days
Empty larder days
Why grouse?
Always-a-chance we'll meet
Somebody
To foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss,
For after some consideration, we can state
Consider yourself
One of us!

Consider yourself...

[OLIVER] At home?

[DODGER] Consider yourself...

[OLIVER] One of the family

[CAPTAIN] We've taken to you

[OLIVER] So strong
It's clear...we're...
Going to get along

[DODGER] Consider yourself...
Well in!
Consider yourself...Part of the furniture

[OLIVER] There isn't a lot to spare

[ALL] Who cares?
Whatever we got we share

[DODGER]
Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity--
There a cup-o'-tea for all
Only it's wise to be handy with a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call!
Consider yourself
Our mate.
We don't want to have no fuss

[ALL] For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself One of us!

[COMPANY]
Consider yourself at home...
We've taken to you so strong.
Consider yourself well in...
There isn't a lot to spare
If it should chance to be
We should see Some harder days
Empty larder days -- Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody To foot the bill --
Then the drinks are on the house!

Consider yourself our mate.
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration, we can state...
Consider yourself...
One of us!

[DODGER]
Consider yourself At home.
We've taken to you So strong
Consider yourself Well in.
There isn't a lot to spare.
Nobody tries to be lah-di-dah or uppity.
There's a cup-o'-tea for all
Only it's wise to be handy wiv a rolling pin
When the landlord comes to call

Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself
One of us...

For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself...
One of us!

If it should chance to be
We should see some harder days,
Empty larder days,
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill.
Then the drinks are on the house.

Consider yourself at home.
Consider yourself one of the family.
We've taken to you so strong.
It's clear we're going to get along.
Consider yourself well in.
Consider yourself part of the furniture.
There isn't a lot to spare.
Who cares?
Whatever we've got we share.

If it should chance to be
We should see some harder days,
Empty larder days,
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill.
Then the drinks are on the house.

Consider yourself our mate.
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself...
One of us!!

Gotta Pick a Pocket or two

[f*gIN (spoken)]
You see, Oliver...

[sung] In this life, one thing counts
In the bank, large amounts
I'm afraid these don't grow on trees,
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys,
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

[BOYS]
Large amounts don't grow on trees.
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

[f*gIN (spoken)]
Let's show Oliver how it's done, shall we, my dears?

[sung] Why should we break our backs
Stupidly paying tax?
Better get some untaxed income
Better to pick-a-pocket or two.

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

[BOYS]
Why should we all break our backs?
Better pick-a-pocket or two.

[f*gIN (spoken)]
Who says crime doesn't pay?

[sung] Robin Hood, what a crook!
Gave away, what he took.
Charity's fine, subscribe to mine.
Get out and pick-a-pocket or two

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

[BOYS]
Robin Hood was far too good
He had to pick-a-pocket or two.

[f*gIN]
Take a tip from Bill Sykes
He can whip what he likes.
I recall, he started small
He had to pick-a-pocket or two.

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

[BOYS]
We can be like old Bill Sykes
If we pick-a-pocket or two.

[f*gIN (spoken)]
Stop thief!

Dear old gent passing by
Something nice takes his eye
Everything's clear, attack the rear
Get in and pick-a-pocket or two.

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

[BOYS]
Have no fear, attack the rear
Get in and pick-a-pocket or two.

[f*gIN]
When I see someone rich,
Both my thumbs start to itch
Only to find some peace of mind
We have to pick-a-pocket or two.

You've got to pick-a-pocket or two, boys
You've got to pick-a-pocket or two.

[BOYS]
Just to find some peace of mind
We have to pick-a-pocket or two!

Its a Fine Life

Small pleasures, small pleasures
Who would deny us these?
Gin toddies -- large measures --
No skimpin' if you please!
I rough it, I love it
Life is a game of chance.
I never tire of it --
Leading this merry dance.
If you don't mind having to go without things
It's a fine life.

[ALL] It's a fine life.

[NANCY]
Tho' it ain't all jolly old pleasure outings...
It's a fine life

[ALL] It's a fine life.

[NANCY]
When you got someone to love
You forget your cares and strife
Let the prudes look down on us
Let the wide world frown on us
It's a fine,

[ALL] Fine life!

[NANCY (spoken)]
Ain't that right, Bet? Go on, you tell 'em girl.

[BET]
Who cares if straight laces
Sneer at us in the street?
Fine airs and fine graces

[NANCY]
Don't have to sin to eat.

[BOTH]
We wander through London

[NANCY]
Who knows what we many find?

[BOTH]
There's pockets left undone
On many a behind.

[NANCY]
If you don't mind taking it as it turns out,
It's a fine life!

[ALL] It's a fine life!

[NANCY]
Keep the candle burning until it burns out
It's a fine life.

[ALL] It's a fine life.

[NANCY]
Though you sometimes do come by
The occasional black eye
You can always cover one
'Til he blacks the other one
But you don't dare cry.

[BET]
No flounces, no feathers
No frills and furbelows
All winds and all weathers
Ain't good for fancy clo'es

[NANCY (spoken)]
That's true.

[sung] These trappings,

[BET]
These ta'ers

[BOTH]
These we can just afford.

[NANCY]
What future?

[BET]
What ma'ers?

[BOTH]
We've got our bed and board.

[NANCY]
If you don't mind having to deal with f*gin
It's a fine life!

[ALL] It's a fine life!

[NANCY]
Though diseased rats threaten to bring the plague in
It's a fine life!

[ALL] It's a fine life!

[NANCY]
But the grass is green and dense
On the right side of the 'fence'.

[BOTH]
And we take good care of it
That we get our share of it
And we don't mean pence.

No! If you don't mind having to like or lump it...
It's a fine life

[ALL] It's a fine life!

[NANCY]
Tho' there's no tea-suppering and eating crumpet
It's a fine life!

[ALL] It's a fine life!

[NANCY]
Not for me, the happy home
Happy husband, happy wife
Tho' it sometimes touches me...
...For the likes of such as me...
Mine's a fine...

[ALL] Fine... life!

I'd do Anything

[DODGER (sung)]
I'll do anything
For you dear anything
For you mean everything to me.
I know that
I'll go anywhere
For your smile, anywhere --
For your smile, ev'rywhere --
I'd see.

[NANCY]
Would you climb a hill?

[DODGER] Anything!

[NANCY]
Wear a daffodil?

[DODGER] Anything!

[NANCY]
Leave me all your will?

[DODGER] Anything!

[NANCY]
Even fight my Bill?

[DODGER]
What? Fisticuffs?

I'd risk everything
For one kiss -- everything
Yes, I'd do anything...

[NANCY] Anything?!

[DODGER]
Anything for you!!

[NANCY (spoken)]
'Ere now, Oliver, you just copy
Dodger and I'll help you out with the words, alright?
So it's "I'll do anything"

[OLIVER (sung)]
I'll do anything

[NANCY (spoken)]
For you dear

[OLIVER (sung)]
For you dear, anything

[NANCY (spoken)]
For you mean

[OLIVER (sung)]
For you mean everything to me

[NANCY (spoken)]
Ah, that's lovely.

[OLIVER]
I know that
I'd go anywhere
For your smile, anywhere --
For your smile, everywhere

I'd see

[BET]
Would you lace my shoe?

[OLIVER]
Anything!

[BET]
Paint your face bright blue?

[OLIVER] Anything!

[BET]
Catch a kangaroo?

[OLIVER] Anything!

[BET]
Go to Timbuktu?

[OLIVER]
And back again!
I'd risk ev'rything
For one kiss -- everything --
Yes, I'd do anything

[BET] Anything?!

[OLIVER]
Anything for you!!

[DODGER (spoken)]
Dance, Nancy.

[NANCY (spoken)]
Oh, alright, Dodge. C'mon boys!
1-2-3...

[f*gIN]
Would you rob a shop?

[ALL] Anything!

[f*gIN]
Would you risk the "drop"?

[ALL] Anything!

[f*gIN]
Tho' your eyes go, 'pop'

[ALL] Anything!

[f*gIN]
When you come down 'plop'

[ALL]
Hang ev'rything!
We'd risk life and limb
To keep you in the swim
Yes, we'd do anything...

[f*gIN] Anything?!

[ALL] Anything for you.

Be Back Soon

[f*gIN]
You can go,
But be back soon
You can go,
But while you're working.
This place,
I'm pacing round...
Until you're home,
...Safe and sound

Fare thee well,
But be back soon
Who can tell
Where danger's lurking?
Do not forget this tune
Be back soon.

[BOYS]
How could we forget
How could we let
Our dear old f*gin worry?
We love him so.
We'll come back home
In, oh, such a great big
Hurry

[DODGER]
It's him that pays the piper.

[BOYS]
It's us that pipes his tune
So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon.

[f*gIN]
You can go
But be back soon
You can go,
But bring back plenty
Of pocket handkerchiefs
And you should be clever thieves.
Whip it quick,
and be back soon
There's a sixpence here for twenty
Ain't that a lovely tune?
Be back soon.

[DODGER]
Our pockets'll hold
A watch of gold
That chimes upon the hour

[BOYS]
A wallet fat
An old man's hat

[DODGER]
The crown jewels from the tower
We know
The Bow Street Runners,

[ALL]
But they don't know this tune.
So long, fare thee well.
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon.

[f*gIN]
Cheerio, but be back soon.
I dunno, somehow I'll miss you
I love you, that why I
Say, "Cheerio"...
Not goodbye.

Don't be gone long
Be back soon.
Give me one long,
Last look...
Bless you.
Remember our old tune...
Be back soon!

[BOYS]
We must disappear,
We'll be back here,
Today...
...Perhaps tomorrow.
We'll miss you too

[f*gIN]
It's sad but true
That parting is such sweet sorrow.

[ALL]
And when we're in the distance
You'll hear this
Whispered tune...
So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon

And when we're in the distance
You'll hear this
Whispered tune...
So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon

[f*gIN]
Cheerio, but be back soon.
I dunno, somehow I'll miss you
I love you, that why I
Say, "Cheerio"...
Not goodbye.

Don't be gone long
Be back soon.
Give me one long,
Last look...
Bless you.
Remember our old tune...
Be back soon!

[BOYS]
We must disappear,
We'll be back here,
Today...
...Perhaps tomorrow.
We'll miss you too

It's sad but true
That parting is such sweet sorrow.

And when we're in the distance
You'll hear this
Whispered tune...
So long, fare thee well

Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon

You'll hear this
Whispered tune...
So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon

And when we're in the distance
You'll hear this
Whispered tune...
So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon

[OLIVER]
So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon

[BOYS]
So long, fare thee well
Pip! Pip! Cheerio!
We'll be back soon

Oom Pah pah

NANCY

(spoken) All right, shut up, you lot! A bit of culture now!
'Ere we go...

(sung) There's a little ditty
They're singing in the city
Espeshly when they've been
On the gin
Or the beer
If you've got the patience,
Your own imaginations
Will tell you just exactly what you want to hear...

ALL
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes,
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.

NANCY

They all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear...oom-pah-pah!!

Mister Percy Snodgrass
Would often have the odd glass --
But never when he thought anybody could see.
Secretly he'd buy it,
And drink it on the quiet,
And dream he was an Earl
Wiv a girl on each knee!

CUSTOMERS AND NANCY
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes.
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows...

NANCY

What is the cause of his red shiny nose?
Could it be...oom-pah-pah!?

Pretty little Sally
Goes walking down the alley,
Displays her pretty ankles to all of the men.
They could see her garters,
But not for free-and-gratis--
An inch or two, and then she knows
When to say when!

ALL

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes.
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows...

NANCY

Whether it's hidden, or whether it shows --
It's the same...oom-pah-pah!
She was from the country,
But now she's up a gum-tree --
She let a feller feed 'er, then lead 'er along
What's the good o' cryin'?
She's made a bed to lie in
She's glad to bring the coin in,
And join in this song!

ALL

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes!
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.

NANCY

She is no longer the same blushing rose
Ever since ... oom-pah-pah!

(spoken) Altogether now!

NANCY
(sung) There's a little ditty
They're singing in the city
Espeshly when they've been
On the gin Or the beer
If you've got the patience,
Your own imaginations
Will tell you just exactly what you want to hear...

COMPANY

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes,
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.
They all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear...oom-pah-pah!!

ALL

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
That's how it goes,
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!
Ev'ryone knows.

NANCY

They all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear...oom-pah-pah!!
aLL. Oom-pah-pah!

My Name

Strong men tremble when they hear it!
They've got cause enough to fear it!

It's much blacker than they smear it!
Nobody mentions...
My name!

Rich men hold their five-pound notes out --
Saves me emptying their coats out.
They know I could tear their throats out
Just to live up to...
My name!

Wiv me
Jemmy in me hand,
Lemme see the man who dares
Stop me.
Taking what I may
He can start to say his prayers!

Biceps like an iron girder,
Fit for doing of a murder,
If I just so much as heard a
Bloke even whisper...
(spoken) My name! Bill Sikes...

(sung) Some Toff, slumming wiv his valet,
Bumped into me in the alley
Now is eyes'll never tally
He'd never heard of ...
My name!

One bloke
Used to boast the claim
He could take my name in vain...
Poor bloke...
Shame 'e was so green
Never was 'e seen again!

Once bad -- What's the good of turning?
In hell, I'll be there-a-burning
Meanwhile, thing of what I'm earning
All on account of...
My name!

What is it? What is it? What is it?

As Long as He Needs me

NANCY

As long as he needs me...
Oh, yes, he does need me...
In spite of what you see...
...I'm sure that he needs me.

Who else would love him still
When they've been used so ill?
He knows I always will...
As long as he needs me.

I miss him so much when he is gone,
But when he's near me
I don't let on...

...The way I feel inside.
The love, I have to hide...
The hell! I've gone my pride

As long as he needs me.

He doesn't say the things he should.
He acts the way he thinks he should.
But all the same,
I'll play
This game
His way.

As long as he needs me...
I know where I must be.
I'll cling on steadfastly...
As long as he needs me.

As long as life is long...
I'll love him right or wrong,
And somehow, I'll be strong...
As long as he needs me.

If you are lonely
Then you will know...

When someone needs you,
You love them so.

I won't betray his trust...
Though people say I must.

I've got to stay true, just
As long as he needs me.

Who Will Buy?

ROSE SELLER

Who will buy my sweet red roses?
Two blooms for a penny.
Who will buy my sweet red roses?
Two blooms for a penny.

MILKMAID

Will you buy any milk today, mistress?
Any milk today, mistress?

ROSE SELLER

Who will buy my sweet red roses?

MILKMAID

Any milk today, mistress?

ROSE SELLER

Two blooms for a penny.

STRAWBERRY SELLER

Ripe strawberries, ripe!
Ripe strawberries, ripe!

STRAWBERRY SELLER

Ripe strawberries, ripe!

MILKMAID

Any milk today, mistress?

ROSE SELLER

Who will buy my sweet red roses?

KNIFE GRINDER

Knives, knives to grind!
Any knives to grind?
Knives, knives to grind!
Any knives to grind?
Who will buy?

STRAWBERRY SELLER

Who will buy?

MILKMAID

Who will buy?

ROSE SELLER

Who will buy?

OLIVER

Who will buy
This wonderful morning?
Such a sky
You never did see!

ROSE SELLER

Who will buy my sweet red roses?

OLIVER

Who will tie
It up with a ribbon
And put it in a box for me?

STRAWBERRY SELLER

Ripe strawberries, ripe!

OLIVER

So I could see it at my leisure
Whenever things go wrong
And I would keep it as a treasure
To last my whole life long.

MILKMAID

Any milk today?

OLIVER

Who will buy
This wonderful feeling?
I'm so high
I swear I could fly.

KNIFE GRINDER

Knives! Knives to grind!

STRAWBERRY SELLER

Ripe strawberries, ripe!

OLIVER

Me, oh my!
I don't want to lose it

So what am I to do
To keep the sky so blue?
There must be someone who will buy...

LONG SONG SELLER

Who will buy?

KNIFE GRINDER

Who will buy?

MILKMAID

Who will buy?

ROSE SELLER

Who will buy?

COMPANY AND OLIVER (as opposed to "Oliver and Company" [Disney movie])

Who will buy
This wonderful morning?
Such a sky
You never did see!

Who will tie
It up with a ribbon
And put it in a box for me?

There'll never be a day so sunny,
It could not happen twice.
Where is the man with all the money?
It's cheap at half the price!

Who will buy
Who will buy
This wonderful feeling?
I'm so high
I swear I could fly.
Me, oh my!
I don't want to lose it
So what am I to do
To keep the sky so blue?

OLIVER

There must be someone who will buy...

MILKMAID

Must be someone

STRAWBERRY SELLER

Must be someone

KNIFE GRINDER

Must be someone

ALL

Who will ... buy?

Reviewing the Situation

f*GIN

A man's got a heart, hasn't he?
Joking apart -- hasn't he?
And tho' I'd be the first one to say that I wasn't a saint...

I'm finding it hard to be really as black as they paint...

I'm reviewing the situation
Can a fellow be a villain all his life?
All the trials and tribulations!
Better settle down and get myself a wife.
And a wife would cook and sew for me,
And come for me, and go for me,
And go for me, and nag at me,
The fingers, she will wag at me.
The money she will take me.
A misery, she'll make from me...

...I think I'd better think it out again!

A wife you can keep, anyway
I'd rather sleep, anyway.
Left without anyone in the world,
And I'm starting from now
So "how to win friends and to influence people"
--So how?

I'm reviewing the situation,
I must quickly look up ev'ryone I know.
Titled people -- with a station --
Who can help me make a real impressive show!
I will own a suite at Claridges,
And run a fleet of carriages,
And wave at all the duchesses
With friendliness, as much as is
Befitting of my new estate...

"Good morrow to you, magistrate!" Oh gawd!

...I think I'd better think it out again.

So where shall I go -- somebody?
Who do I know? Nobody!
All my dearest companions
Have always been villains and thieves...
So at my time of life
I should start turning over new leaves...?

I'm reviewing the situation.
If you want to eat -- you've got to earn a bob!
Is it such a humiliation
For a robber to perform an honest job?
So a job I'm getting, possibly,
I wonder who my boss'll be?
I wonder if he'll take to me...?
What bonuses he'll make to me...?
I'll start at eight and finish late,
At normal rate, and all..but wait!

...I think I'd better think it out again.

What happens when I'm seventy?
Must come a time...seventy.
When you're old, and it's cold
And who cares if you live or you die,
Your one consolation's the money
You may have put by...

I'm reviewing the situation.

I'm a bad 'un and a bad 'un I shall stay!
You'll be seeing no transformation,
But it's wrong to be a rogue in ev'ry way.

I don't want nobody hurt for me,
Or made to do the dirt for me.
This rotten life is not for me.
It's getting far too hot for me.
There is no in between for me
But who will change the scene for me?
Don't want no one to rob for me.
But who will find a job for me,

...I think I'd better think it out again!

Hey!