

Annie - Song Lyrics

I Don't Need Anything But You - All

Together at last!
Together for ever!
We're tying a knot,
They never can sever!
I don't need sunshine now,
To turn my skies at blue --
I don't need anything but you!

You've wrapped me around
That cute little finger.
You've made life a song
You've made me the singer!
And what's the bathtub tune
You always "Bu-Bu-Boo?"
Bu-Bu-Bu
Anything but you

Yesterday was plain awful
You can say that again
Yesterday was plain awful
But that's
Not now
That's then

I'm poor as a mouse,
I'm richer than Midas.
But nothing on earth
Could ever divide us!
And if tomorrow,
I'm an apple seller, too—
I don't need anything but you!

Hamlet needed his mother
Woolworth needed his shop
Orville needed his brother
Or else...
He'd go...
Ker-plop!

You used to need work
To fill every hour
I needed to feel
That feeling of power
Now every other need
Has disappeared from view
I don't need anything but you.

They're two of a kind
The happiest pair now
Like Fred and Adelle, they're floating
On air now
And what's the title of the dream
that's just come true?

I don't need anything
Anything
Anything
I don't need anything
But you

Tomorrow – All

The sun will come out tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow
There'll be sun

Just thinkin' about tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow
'til there's none

When I'm stuck with a day that's grey and lonely
I just stick up my chin and grin and say, oh

The sun will come out tomorrow
So you got to hang on 'til tomorrow, come what may!
Tomorrow, tomorrow, I love you tomorrow
You're only a day away

Tomorrow, tomorrow I love ya tomorrow
You're only a day away ...

Little Girls – Group A

Little girls
Little girls
Everywhere I turn I can see them
Little girls
Little girls
Night and day
I eat, sleep and breathe them

I'm an ordinary woman
With feelings
I'd like a man to nibble on my ear
But I'll admit
no man as bit
So how come I'm the mother of the year?

Little cheeks
Little teeth
Everything around me is little
If I wring
Little necks
Surely I will get an acquittal

Some women are dripping with diamonds
Some women are dripping with pearls
Lucky me! Lucky me!
Look at what I'm dripping with
Little girls

Some day I'll land in the nut house
With all the nuts and the squirrels
There I'll stay
tucked away
Until the prohibition of
Little girls.

You're Never Fully Dressed Without A Smile – Group B

Hey hobo man,
Hey Dapper Dan,
You've both got your style
But brother, you're never fully dressed without a smile
Your clothes may be Beau Brummelly
They stand out a mile
But brother you're never fully dressed
Without a smile

Who cares what you're wearing
on Main Street or Saville Row
It's what you wear from ear to ear
And not from head to toe.
That matters

Ah. the lovely Boylan Sisters.
Doo doodle-oo doo
Doo doodle-oo doo
Doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo

So, Senator, so, janitor
So long for a while
Remember you're never fully dressed without a smile

Who cares what you're wearing on Main Street
or Saville Row
It's what you wear from ear to ear
And not from head to toe
That matters

So, Senator, so, janitor
So long for a while
Remember you're never fully dressed
Though you may wear the best
You're never fully dressed without a
Smile
Smile
Smile
Smile always ya, smile.

Easy Street – Group C

You know I'm tired of being the black cat
Of running the show down in the snake pit
So this is our chance to get out of this place
So come on let's run for it to

Easy street
Easy street
Where you sleep 'til noon
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Running free, oh
Easy street
We're gonna be there soon

Yeah, I'll be the girl who's drippin' in jewelry
The crowds will go wild when I sing
I won't have to look out on a fire escape
The view will be billboards of me

Easy street
Easy street
Where we all get paid

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

Move that feet to
Easy street
Where we get there
When ya get there
When ya get there

It's The Hard Knock Life – Group D

It's a hard-knock life for us!
It's a hard-knock life for us!
'Stead of treated,
We get tricked!
'Stead of kisses,
We get kicked!
It's a hard-knock life!

Got no folks to speak of, so,
It's the hard-knock row we how
Cotton blanket
'steada wool
Empty Bellies
'Stead full!
It's a hard-knock life!

Don't it feel like the wind is always howlin?
Don't it seem like there's never any light?
Once a day, don't you wanna throw the towel in?
It's easier than putting up a fight.
No one's there when your dreams at night are creepy!
No one cares if you grow or if you shrink!
No one dries when your eyes get wet and weepy
From the crying you would think this place would sink!
Ohhhh!!!!!!

Empty belly life!
Rotten smelly life!
Full of sorrow life!
No tomorrow life!

Santa Claus we never see,
Santa Claus? What's that? Who's he?
No one cares for you a smidge
When you're in an orphanage
It's the hard knock life

Yank the whiskers from her chin
Jab her with a safety Pin
Make her drink a Mickey Finn
I love you Miss Hannigan.

It's the hard-knock life for us
It's the hard-knock life for us
No one cares for you a smidge
When you're in an orphanage
It's The Hard Knock Life!
It's the Hard Knock Life!
IT'S THE HARD KNOCK LIFE!!!

NYC – Group E

Enough of the cab drivers answering back
In the language far from pure
Enough of frankfurters answering back
Brother, you know you're in NYC
Too busy, too crazy
Too hot, too cold, too late
I'm sold again on NYC

Come on you slowpokes
We gotta get to the Roxy before the prices change

NYC
The shadows at sundown
The roofs, that scrape, the sky
NYC
The rich and the rundown
The big parade goes by

What other town has the Empire State
And a mayor, five foot two
No other town in the whole forty eight
Can half compare to you

Oh, NYC
You make 'em all postcards
You crowd, you cramp
You're still the champ
Amen For NYC, NYC