

Les Miserables, Lovely Ladies

(The docks. Sailors, whores and their customers, pimps, etc. Fantine wanders in.)

Sailors

I smell women

Smell 'em in the air

Think I'll drop my anchor

In that harbor over there

Lovely ladies

Smell 'em through the smoke

Seven days at sea

Can make you hungry for a poke

Even stokers need a little stoke!

Whores

Lovely ladies

Waiting for a bite

Waiting for the customer

Who only comes at night

Lovely ladies

Waiting for the call

Standing up or lying down

Or any way at all

Bargain prices up against the wall

Old Woman

Come here, my dear

Let's see this trinket you wear

This bagatelle...

Fantine

Madame, I'll sell it to you...

Old Woman

I'll give you four

Fantine

That wouldn't pay for the chain

Old Woman

I'll give you five, you're far too eager to sell, it's up to you.

Fantine

It's all I have

Old Woman

That's not my fault

Fantine

Please make it ten

Old Woman

No more than five

My dear, we all must stay alive!

Whores

Lovely ladies

Waiting in the dark

Ready for a thick one

Or a quick one in the park

Long time short time

Any time, my dear

Cost a little extra if you want to take all year!

Quick and cheap is underneath the pier!

Crone
What pretty hair
What pretty locks you got there
What luck you got, it's worth a centime my dear
I'll take the lot

Fantine
Don't touch me leave me alone

Crone
Let's make a price, I'll give you all of ten francs
Just think of that!

Fantine
It pays a debt

Crone
Just think of that

Fantine
What can I do? It pays a debt.
Ten francs may save my poor Cosette!

Whores
Lovely ladies
Lovely little girls
Lovely ladies
Lovely little ladies
Lovely girlies
Lovely little girls
We are lovely, lovely girls
Lovely ladies
What's a lady for? Sailors
Lovely lady!
Fastest on the street
Wasn't there three minutes
She was back up on her feet
Lovely lady!
What yer waiting for?
Doesn't take a lot of savvy
Just to be a whore
Come on, lady
What's a lady for?

(Fantine re-emerges, her long hair cut short.)

Pimp
Give me the dirt, who's that bit over there?

Whore 1
A bit of skirt, she's the one sold her hair.

Whore 2
She's got a kid sends her all that she can

Pimp
I might have known
There is always some man
Lovely lady, come along and join us!
Lovely lady!

Whores
Come on dearie, why all the fuss?
You're no grander than the rest of us

Life has dropped you at the bottom of the heap
Join your sisters, make money in your sleep!

(Fantine goes off with one of the sailors.)

That's right dearie, let him have the lot
That's right dearie, show him what you've got!

Old men, young men, take 'em as they come
Harbor rats and alley cats and every type of scum
Poor men, rich men, leaders of the land
See them with their trousers off they're never quite as grand
All it takes is money in your hand!
Lovely ladies
Going for a song
Got a lot of callers
But they never stay for long

Fantine
Come on, Captain
You can wear your shoes
Don't it make a change
To have a girl who can't refuse
Easy money
Lying on a bed
Just as well they never see
The shame that's in your head
Don't they know they're making love
To one already dead!