

# Newsies, Carrying The Banner

That's my cigar  
You'll steal another  
Hey bummers we got work to do  
Since when did you become me mother  
Ah stop your bawling  
Hey, who asked you?!

Try Bottle Alley or the harbor  
Try Central Park its guaranteed  
Try any bank or bum or barber  
They almost all knows how to read!

I smell money  
You smell foul  
Met this girl last night  
Move your elbow  
Pass the towel  
For a buck I might

Aint it a fine life  
Carrying the banner through it all  
A mighty fine life, carrying the banner tough and tall  
Every morning we goes where we wishes  
Wes as free as fishes  
Sure beats washing dishes  
What a fine life, carrying the banner home-free all

It takes a smile as sweet as butter  
The kind that ladys can't resist  
It takes an orphan with a stutter  
who aint afraid to use his FIST

Summer stinks and winters waiting  
Welcome to New York  
Boy aint nature fascinating  
When yous gotta walk

So its a fine life carrying the banner with me chums  
Its a fine life carrying the banner with me chums  
A mighty fine life, blowin' every nickel as it falls  
A mighty fine life, blowin' every nickel as it falls

I'm no snoozer  
Sitting makes me ancy  
I likes livin' chancy  
Harlen to Delancey  
What a fine life  
Carrying the banner through the slums

Blessed children  
Though you wander lost and depraved  
Jesus loves you, you shall be safe

(The two next are sang together)

Patrick?  
Darling?  
Since you left me I am undone  
Mother loves you, god save my son

Just gimme half a cup  
Something to wake me up  
I gotta find an angle  
I gotta sell more papes

Papers is all I got  
Wish I could catch a breeze  
Sure hope the headline's hot  
All I can catch is fleas  
God, help me if it's not  
Somebody help me, please

If I hate the headlines  
I'll make up the headline  
And I'll say anything I have to  
'Cause at two for a penny  
If I take too many  
Weasel just makes me eat 'em after

Look! They're puttin' up the headline  
What's it say  
You call that a headline  
That won't pay  
I get better stories

From the copper on the beat  
So where's your spot  
I was gonna start at twenty  
God, it's hot  
Now a dozen'll be plenty  
Will ya tell me  
Tell me, how'm I gonna make ends meet

We need a good assassination  
We need an earthquake or a war  
How 'bout a crooked politician  
Hey stupid that aint news no more  
Uptown to Grand Central Station  
Down to City Hall  
We improves our circulation  
Walking till we fall

(The next two are sung together )

Still we'll be out there  
Carrying the banner man to man!  
We'll be out there  
Soakin' every sucker that we can!  
See the headline:  
Newsies on a mission!  
Kill the competition  
Sell the next edition  
While we're out there  
Carrying the banner is the

Look, they're puttin' up the headline  
They call that a headline?  
The idiot who wrote it  
Must be workin' for the Sun!  
Did ya hear about the fire?

(Next two sang together)

It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner through it all  
A mighty fine life  
Carrying the banner tough and tall  
See the headline  
Newsies on a mission

Kill the competition  
Sell the next edition  
What a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a fine life  
Carrying the banner  
It's a  
Go!

Would you look at that headline  
You call that a headline  
I get better stories  
From the copper on the beat  
I was gonna start with twenty  
Now a dozen'll be plenty  
Would you tell me how'm I ever  
Gonna make ends meet  
Hitched it on a trolley  
Meetcha Forty-fourth and Second  
Little Italy's a secret  
Bleecker's further than I reckoned  
By the courthouse  
Near the stables  
On the corner someone beckoned!  
Go get 'em Cowboy  
You got 'em now, boy  
Go get 'em, Cowboy  
You got 'em now, boy  
Go!

SARAH B