

West Side Story, A Boy Like That

ANITA

A boy like that
Who'd kill your brother
Forget that boy
And find another
One of your own kind
Stick to your own kind
A boy like that
Will give you sorrow
You'll meet another boy tomorrow
One of your own kind
Stick to your own kind
A boy who kills cannot love
A boy who kills has no heart
And he's the boy
Who gets your love
And gets your heart
Very smart, Maria, very smart
A boy like that
Wants one thing only
And when he's done
He'll leave you lonely
He'll murder your love
He murdered mine
Just wait and see
Just wait Maria
Just wait and see

MARIA

Oh no Anita, no
Anita no
It isn't true, not for me
It's true for you, not for me
I hear your words
And in my head
I know they're smart
But my heart, Anita
But my heart
Knows they're wrong
You should know better
You were in love
Or so you said
You should know better
I have a love and it's all that I have
Right or wrong, what else can I do?
I love him, I'm his
And everything he is
I am too
I have a love, and it's all that I need
Right or wrong, and he needs me too
I love him, we're one
There's nothing to be done
Not a thing I can do
But hold him and hold him forever
Be with him now, tomorrow
And all of my life
MARIA & ANITA
When love comes so strong
There is no right or wrong
Your love is your life