

# Fame Musical, Dancing On The Sidewalk

Everyday I'll wake up in the morning  
Splash my face to keep myself from yawning  
Get dressed and get my bones together  
Open the window to check out the weather  
Then like I've seen a ghost, man  
I'll be moving my feet  
Just like the postman  
In the cold or the heat  
No time to talk, no  
And I go dancing on the sidewalk

Dancing on the sidewalk  
Dancing on the sidewalk  
Dancing on the sidewalk  
Oh

Lunchtime is music to my ears  
I'm down on Wall Street with all them financiers  
South Street Seaport I am the action  
The number one tourist attraction  
Hip-hop to the West Side  
Where I do myself proud  
The West Side is the best side  
For drawing a crowd  
The cabbies squawk, yeah  
When I am dancing on the sidewalk

Dancing on the sidewalk  
Dancing on the sidewalk  
Dancing on the sidewalk  
Dancing on the sidewalk  
Dancing on the sidewalk  
Dancing on the sidewalk  
Oh

Are we gonna do this?  
Are we gonna do this?  
5,6,7,8

Uptown I do my boogaloo  
Stopping traffic on 7th Avenue  
Nighttime the corner to be on  
Time Square! Under the neon  
And for my finale I'll be doing my thing  
In Shubert Alley they're gonna crown me the King  
OF ALL NEW YORK!  
When I am dancin;  
Dancin'  
Dancin on the sidewalk

Dancin' on the sidewalk  
Dancin' on the sidewalk  
Dancin' on the sidewalk  
Yeah  
x3

Dancin' on the sidewalk!