

Judy Garland, Palace Montage

I played the state,
The capital,
And people said
Don't stop,
Until you play the Palace,
you haven't played the top.
For years I had it preached to me,
And drummed into my head,
Until you play the Palace,
You might as well be dead.
A team of hoofers was the headline,
At the Majestic, down in Dallas.
But they canceled the day,
Their agent called to say,
You can open the bill at the palace.
So, it became the Hall of Fame,
The Mecca of the trade.
When you had played the Palace,
You knew that you were made.
So, I hope you understand my wondrous thrill,
'cause Vaudevilles back as the Palace,
And I'm on the bill.

Shine on
Shine on
Harvest moon
Up in the sky
I aint had no lovin
Since January
Febuary
June or July

Some of these days
Your gonna miss me honey
Some of these days
Your gonna feel so lonely
You miss my hugging
You miss my kissing
You'll miss me honey
When I'm far away

Oh my man
I love him so
He'll never know
All my life is just despaire
But i dont care
When he takes me in his arms
The world is bright alright

I dont care
I dont care
If people frown
On me
I'm happy go lucky
They say that I'm plucky
Contented and carefree,
I dont care
I dont care
If he's a clerk or just a millionaire,
If im not successful
It wont be degressful
'cause I dont care.

And all around me

I hear voices that I can't ignore.
The voices of the stars
Who played the Palace long before.
The stars who entertained you,
Until the rafters rang.
You don't need their names
For the whole world acclaims them
For the wonderful songs they sang.
There's Eddie Canter,
Georgie Jessle,
Louie Holts,
Johnson and Olson.
Cowerson boys,
Howerdson boys
And that singing fool Al Jolson.
And so with deep humility,
I stand in front of you
I'm proud to play the palace,
It's like a dream come true,
Which is why I'd like to shout it up and down.
Just to tell Broadway
That the two a day is back in town.