Oliver, A Fine Life

NANCY: Small pleasures, small pleasures, Who would deny us these? Gin toddies -- large measures --No skimping if you please! I rough it. I love it. Life is a game of chance. I'll never tire of it --Leading this merry dance. If you don't mind having to go without things, It's a fine life!

ALL : It's a Fine life!

NANCY : And though it ain't all jolly old pleasure outings, It's a fine life!

ALL: It's a Fine life!

NANCY: When you've got someone to love, You forget your cares and strife. Let the prudes look down on us. Let the wide world frown on us. It's a fine, fine life!

ALL: It's a fine, fine life

BET:Who cares if staight laces Sneer at us in the street Fine airs and fine graces,

NANCY:Don't have to sin to eat

BOTH: We wonder through London

NANCY: Who knows what we may find

BOTH:There's pockets left undone On many a behind

NANCY: If you don't mind takin' it like it turns out, It's a fine life!

ALL:It's a fine life!

NANCY:And keep the candle burn until it's burned out It's a fine life!

ALL:It's a fine life!

NANCY:Though you sometimes do come by The occasional black eye You can always cover one 'Til he blacks the other one But you don't dare cry!

BET: No flounces, no feathers, No frills and furbelows. All winds and all weathers Ain't good for fancy clothes.

NANCY: These trappings,

BET: These tatters,

BET and NANCY: These we can just afford.

NANCY: What future?

BET: What matters:

BET and NANCY: We've got our bed and board.

NANCY: If you don't mind having to deal with Fagin, It's a fine life!

ALL: It's a Fine life!

NANCY: And though diseased rats threaten to bring the plague in, It's a fine life!

ALL: It's fine life!

NANCY: But the grass is green and dense On the right side of the fence. So we take good care of it That we get our share of it

ALL: And we don't mean pence!

BET and NANCY: If you don't mind having to like or lump it, It's a fine life!

ALL: It's a Fine life!

NANCY: Though there's no tea-sippin' and eatin' crumpet, It's a fine life!

ALL: It's a Fine life!

NANCY: Not for me, the happy home: Happy husband, happy wife. Though it sometimes touches me, For the likes of such as me, Mine's a fine.

ALL: Fine life!