

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 straight 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!