

Original Cast, Bows

conceived, choreographed and directed by MICHAEL BENNET

book by JAMES KIRKWOOD and NICHOLAS DANTE

music by MARVIN HAMLISCH

lyrics by EDWARD KLEBAN

FOLLOWS "What I Did for Love"

BOYS

One singular sensation

Ev'ry little step she takes.

One thrilling combination

Ev'ry move that she makes.

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do.

You know you'll never be lonely with you know who.

One moment in her presence

And you can forget the rest

For the girl is second best to none, son.

Oooh! Sigh! Give her your attention.

Do I really have to mention she's the one

She walks into a room and you know

GIRLS

She's uncommonly rare, very unique,

Peripatetic, poetic and chic.

ALL

She walks into a room and you know from her

Maddening poise, effortless whirl,

she's a special girl.

Strolling,

can't help all of her qualities extolling.

Loaded with charisma is majestically sauntering, ambling shambler.

She walks into a room and you know you must

Shuffle along, join the parade.

She's the quintessence of making the grade.

This is what'cha call trav'ling.

Oh, strut your stuff!

Can't get enough of her.

Love her.

I'm a son of a gun, she is one of a kind.

BOYS (GIRLS) in counterpoint

One (She walks into a room)

singular sensation (and you know she's un-)

Ev'ry little step she takes. (commonly rare, very unique,)

(Peripatetic, poetic and chic.)

One (She walks into a room)

thrilling combination (and you know from her)

Ev'ry move that she makes. (Maddening poise, effortless whirl,)

(she's a special girl. Stroll-)

One smile and (ing.)

suddenly nobody else (can't) will (help) do. (all of her qualities extol-)

You know you'll (ling.) never be lonely with you (Loaded with cha-) know (-risma is ma) who.

(jauntily sauntering, ambling shambler.)

One (She walks into a room)

moment in her presence (and you know you must)

And you can for get the rest (Shuffle along, join the parade.)

(She's the quintessence of making the grade.)

For the girl is second best to (This is what'cha call trav'ling.)

None (Oh, strut your stuff!)

Son. (Can't get enough)

Oooh! Sigh! (of)

Give her your attention. (her.)

Do I (Love)

really have to mention (her.)

she's (I'm a son of a gun,)

the (she is one of a)

one (kind)

ALL

One singular sensation

Ev'ry little step she takes.

One thrilling combination

Ev'ry move that she makes.

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do.

You know you'll never be lonely with you know who.

One moment in her presence

And you can for get the rest

For the girl is second best to none, son.

Oooh! Sigh! Give her your attention.

Do I really have to mention she's the

She's the

She's the

One