

# Original Cast, Dance Ten Looks Three

conceived, choreographed and directed by MICHAEL BENNET

book by JAMES KIRKWOOD and NICHOLAS DANTE

music by MARVIN HAMLISCH

lyrics by EDWARD KLEBAN

FOLLOWS "Montage - Part 4 (Judy (cont.), Greg, Richie)"

VAL (speaks)

but after a while I caught on. I mean, I saw what they were hiring. I also swiped my dance card o

(sings)

Dance: ten; looks: three.

And I'm still on unemployment,

dancing for my own enjoyment.

That ain't it, kid. That ain't it kid.

"Dance: ten; looks: three," it's like to die!

Left the theater and called the doctor for my appointment to buy

Tits and ass.

Bought myself a fancy pair.

Tightened up the derrire.

Ddi the nose with it.

All that goes with it.

Tits and ass!

Had the bingo-bongos done.

Suddenly I'm getting nash'nal tours!

Tits and ass won't get you jobs unless they're yours!

Didn't cost a fortune neither.

Didn't hurt my sex life, either.

Flat and sassy, I would get the strays and losers.

Beggars really can't be choosers.

That ain't it, kid. That ain't it, kid.

Fixed the chassis. "How do you do!"

Like turned into an endless medly of "Gee, it had to be you, "

Why

Tits and ass!

Where the cupboard once was bare,  
Now you knock and someone's there.

You have got 'em, hey.

Top to bottom. Hey,

It's a gas! Just a dash of silicone.

Shake your new maracas and you're fine!

Tits and ass

Can change your life.

They sure changed mine!

(VAL walks up and down the line, chest out.)

VAL (speaks)

You're all looking at my tits now, aren't you

CONNIE (later)

I wouldn't mind having just one of yours.

VAL (speaks)

Well, go out and buy them.

(sings)

Have t all done.

Honey, take my word.

Grab a cab, c'mon. See the wizard on Park and Seventy-third

For

Tits and ass.

Orchestra and balcony,

What they want is what cha see.

Keep the best of you.

Do the rest of you.

Pits, or class.

I have never seen it fail.

Debutante or chorus girl or wife.

Tits and ass,

Yes,

Tits and ass

Have changed my life