

Annie Lyrics

Maybe

Maybe far away
Or maybe real nearby
He may be pouring her coffee
She may be straightening his tie
Maybe in a house
All hidden by a hill
She's sitting playing piano
He's sitting paying a bill

Betcha they're young
Betcha they're smart
Bet they collect things
Like ashtrays and art
Betcha they're good
(Why shouldn't they be?)
Their one mistake
Was giving up me

So maybe now it's time
And maybe when I wake
They'll be there calling me "baby"
Maybe

Betcha he reads
Betcha she sews
Maybe she's made me a closet of clothes
Maybe they're strict
As straight as a line
Don't really care
As long as they're mine

So maybe now this prayer's
The last one of it's kind
Won't you please come get your "baby"
Won't you please come get your "baby"
Maybe

Tomorrow

The sun'll come out tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow
There'll be sun
Just thinkin' about tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow
'Til there's none

When I'm stuck a with day that's gray and lonely
I just stick out my chin and grin, and say, oh

The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may

Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love ya tomorrow
You're always a day away

When I'm stuck a with day that's gray and lonely
I just stick out my chin and grin, and say, oh

The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may

Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love ya tomorrow
You're always a day away
Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love ya tomorrow
You're always a day away

It's the Hard Knock Life

It's a hard-knock life for us
It's a hard-knock life for us

'Stead of treated
We get tricked
'Stead of kisses
We get kicked
It's the hard-knock life

Don't if feel like the wind is always howl'n?
Don't it seem like there's never any light!
Once a day, don't you wanna throw the towel in?
It's easier than puttin' up a fight

No one's there when your dreams at night get creepy
No one cares if you grow or if you shrink

Empty belly life
Rotten smelly life
Full of sorrow life
No tomorrow life

Santa Claus we never see
Santa Claus, what's that?
Who's he?

No one cares for you a smidge
When you're a foster kid

It's the hard-knock life

Make my bathroom shine
But don't touch my medicine cabinet

It's a hard-knock life for us
It's a hard-knock life for us

'Stead of treated
We get tricked
'Stead of kisses
We get kicked

It's the hard-knock life for us
It's the hard-knock life for us

No one cares for you a smidge
When you're a foster kid

It's the hard-knock life
It's the hard-knock life

Opportunity

Under the glow of the very bright lights
I turn my face towards the warm night sky
And I am not afraid of a thousand eyes
When they're above five hundred smiles

Oh I used to think (she used to think)
What wouldn't I give (what wouldn't she give)
For a moment like this? (For a moment like this?)
This moment this gift

Oh, now look at me and this opportunity
Is standing right in front of me
But one thing I know it's only part luck and so
I'm putting on my best show
Under the spotlight I'm starting my life
Big dreams becoming real tonight
So look at me and this opportunity
You're witnessing my moment, you see?

Now I find myself here, and it's time
Yes this is real, and it's a gold-mine
I'm not afraid to fly
When it's above five hundred smiles
Oh I used to think (she used to think)
What wouldn't I give (what wouldn't she give)
For a moment like this?
This moment, this gift (for a moment like this?)

Oh, now look at me and this opportunity
Is standing right in front of me
One thing I know it's only part luck and so
I'm putting on my best show
Under the spotlight I'm starting my life

Big dreams becoming real tonight
So, look at me and this opportunity
You're witnessing my moment, you see?
My big opportunity
I won't waste it, I guarantee

You're Never Fully Dressed Without a Smile

Hey, America
Let's turn it up
Yeah, check out our style
'Cause you know you're never fully dressed without a smile
Your clothes may be Chanel, Gucci
Your shoes crocodile
But, baby, you're never fully dressed without a smile

And if you stand for nothing, you'll fall for it all
You got all we need, got love and more
You're never fully dressed without a smile
And if you stand for something, you can have it all
'Cause if it's real, you'll open every door
You're never fully dressed without a smile

You're never fully dressed without a smile
You're never fully dressed without a smile

Ready or not
Give all we've got
Hey, you can't deny
That, baby, you're never fully dressed without a smile
Don't sink the boat
When you lose hope
I'll keep you alive
But, baby, you're never fully dressed without a smile

And if you stand for nothing, you'll fall for it all
You got all we need, got love and more
You're never fully dressed without a smile
And if you stand for something, you can have it all
'Cause if it's real, you'll open every door
You're never fully dressed without a smile

You're never fully dressed without a smile
You're never fully dressed without a smile

I think I'm Gonna Like It Here

Cecille will pick out all your clothes
Blue is her best color, no red I think
Your bath is drawn by Mrs. Greer
Soap, no, bubbles, I think

Annette comes in to make your bed
The silk, no the satin sheets, I think
I think I'm gonna like it here

The swimming pool is down the stairs
Inside the house, oh boy
The tennis court is in the rear
I never even picked up a racket, what

Have an instructor here at noon
Oh, and get that don budge fellow if he's available
I think I'm gonna like it here

When you wake, ring for Drake
Drake will bring your tray
When you're through
Mrs. Pugh comes to take it away
Annie, Annie

No need to pick up any toys
No finger will you lift, my dear
We have but one request
Please put us to the test
I know I'm gonna like it here

Used to room in a tomb
Where I'd sit and freeze
Get me now, holy cow
Could someone pinch me please

We've never had a little girl
We've never had a little girl
We've never had a little girl

I'm very, very, very glad to volunteer
I'm glad she's glad to volunteer

We hope you understand
Your wish is our command
I know I'm gonna like it here

Easy Street

Remember the way
Our sainted mother
Would sit and croon us
Her lullaby

She'd say, kids, there's a place
That's like no other
You got to get there before you die

You don't get there
By playing from the rule book

You stack the aces
You load the dice

Mother dear
Oh, we know you're down there listening --
How can we follow
Your sweet
Advice
To

Easy street
Easy street
Where you sleep till noon

Yeah, yeah, yeah

She'd repeat
Easy street
Better get there soon.

Easy street
Easy street
Where the rich folks play
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Move them feet

Move them ever-lovin' feet

To easy street

Easy street

When you get there stay

It ain't fair
How we scrounge
For three of four bucks
While she gets
Warbucks

The little brat!
It ain't fair this here life
Is drivin' me nuts!
While we get peanuts
She's livin' fat!

Maybe she holds the key
That little lady

To gettin' more bucks

Instead of less
Maybe we fix the game
With something shady

Where does that put us?
I'll give you one guess...
Yes!

Easy street
Easy street
Annie is the key

Yes sirree
Yes sirree
Yes sirree

Easy street
Easy street

That's where we're gonna --
Be!

