

Chicago, Roxie

The name on every bodys lips is gonna be... Roxie
The lady raking in the chips is gonna be... Roxie.
I'm gonna be a celebraty,
that means somebody everyone knows
They're gonna recignise my eyes,
my hair my teeth my boobs my nose
From just a dumb mechanics wife I'm gonna be... Roxie
Who says that murders not an art.
And who in case she doesn't hang,
can say she started with a bang.
Roxie Hart.
Boys...
We're gonna wait outside in lines to get to see...
Roxie
Think of those autographs I'll sign, good luck to ya.
Roxie
And I'll appear in a lavaleir that goes all the way down to my waist,
Here a ring, there a ring every where a ring a ling
But always in the best of taste.
Mmmm, I'm a star
And the audience loves me,
And I love them.
And they love me for loven them
And I love them for loven me
And we love each other
And thats cause none of us got enough love in out childhoods
And that's showbiz...
Kid
She's giving up her humdrum life
I'm gonna be, sing it
Roxie
She made a scandel and her star
And through all of this shit I know
To see my name get bilbordo
Roxie Hart
Roxie x6