

CHICAGO: TEEN EDITION

(ROXIE:) Ya could love a guy like that. I gave up the vaudeville idea, because after all those years...well, you sort of figure opportunity just passed you by. Oh, but it ain't. Oh no, no, no, but it ain't. If this Flynn guy gets me off, and with all this publicity,

32 8

(ROXIE:) I could still get into vaudeville. I could still have my own act. Now, I got me a world full of "Yes."

40 *Vamp* 2 (ROXIE:) 43

**Start**

The name on ev-ry-bo-dy's

44 47

lips is gon - na be Rox-ie. The la-dy rak-in' in the

48 50

lips is gon - na be Rox-ie. I'm gon-na be a cel-

51 53

eb-ri-ty. That means some-bo-dy ev - 'ry-one knows.

54 56

They're gon-na re-cog - nize my eyes, my hair, my teeth, my

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57 58 2 59

legs, my nose. From just some

61 62 63

dumb mech - an - ic's wife I'm gon - na be Rox - ie.

64 65 66 67

Who says that mur - der's not an art? And

68 69 70 71

who in case she does-n't hang can say she start-ed with a bang?

72 73 74

Rox - ie Hart!

**End**

(ROXIE:) I'm going to have a swell act, too! Yeah, I'll get a boy to work with—Oh, Hell, I'll get two boys. It'll frame me better! Think big, Roxie, think big.

(ENSEMBLE enters.)

Slightly brighter tempo

76 *Vamp* 2 77 *4x* 2