



GOOD MORNING BALTIMORE

Oh, oh, oh, woke up today, feeling the way I always do.
Oh, oh, oh, hungry for something that I can't eat, then I hear that beat!
That rhythm of town starts calling me down, it's like a message from high above.
Oh, oh, oh, pulling me out to the smiles and the streets that I love.

Good morning, Baltimore!
Every day's like an open door,
Every night is a fantasy,
Every sound's like a symphony.
Good morning, Baltimore!
And some day when I take to the floor,
The world's gonna wake up and see
Baltimore and me.

WELCOME TO THE 60s

Ooh, ooh, ooh.
Ah, ah, ah.

Hey, Mama, hey, Mama, look around,
Everybody's grooving to a brand-new sound.
Hey, Mama, hey, Mama, follow me,
I know something's in you that you wanna set free.
So let go, go, go of the past, now.
Say hello to the love in your heart.
Yes, I know that the world's spinning fast now,
You gotta get yourself a brand-new start.

Hey, Mama, welcome to the sixties,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, Mama, welcome to the sixties,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Go, Mama, go, go, go.

THE NICEST KIDS IN TOWN

Ooh, Ooh, Ooh.

Bap, be bap, ba ba ba ba ba, be bap!
Bap, be bap, ba ba ba ba ba, be bap!

Ah ooh! Ah ooh!
Ah ooh, ah ooh!
Ah ooh!
Ah ooh, ah ooh!
Nicest kids in town!

Ooh, Ooh.

Na, na na na na, na na na na!
Na, na na na na, na na na na!

Ooh, Ooh, Ooh.
Nicest kids in town!

WITHOUT LOVE

Once I was a simple girl, then stardom came to me,
But I was still a nothing, though a thousand fans may disagree.
Fame was just a prison, signing autographs a bore.
I didn't have a clue 'til you came banging on my door
That without love, life is like a beat that you can't follow.
Without love, life is Doris Day at the Apollo.
Darling, I'll be yours forever 'cos I never wanna be
Without love.
Darling, throw away the key,
I'm yours forever, throw away the key.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Without love, life is like a prom that won't invite us.
Without love, it's like getting my big break and laryngitis.
Without love, life's a "forty-five" when you can't buy it.
Without love, life is like my mother on a diet.

Like a week that's only Mondays, only ice-cream, never sundaes,
Like a circle with no centre, like a door marked "DO NOT ENTER!"
Darling, I'll be yours forever 'cos I never wanna be
Without love,
Without love,
Without love.
Darling, never set me free!

YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT

You can't stop an avalanche as it races down the hill.
You can try to stop the seasons, girl, but you know you never will.
And you can try to stop my dancing feet, but I just cannot stand still.
'Cos the world keeps spinning round and round,
And my heart's keeping time to the speed of sound,
I was lost 'til I heard the drums then I found my way,
And you can't stop the beat.

Ever since we first saw the light, everybody likes to shake it on a Saturday night,
So I'm gonna shake and shimmy it with all of my might today.
'Cos you can't stop the motion of the ocean or the rain from above,
You can try to stop the paradise we're dreaming of,
And you can try and stop the rhythm of two hearts in love to stay.
And you can't stop the beat.

Ever since we first saw the light, everybody likes to shake it on a Saturday night,
So I'm gonna shake and shimmy it with all of my might today.
'Cos you can't stop the motion of the ocean or the rain from above,
You can try to stop the paradise we're dreaming of,
And you can try and stop the rhythm of two hearts in love to stay.

PART 1

'Cos you can't stop the beat.
You can't stop the beat.
You can't stop the beat.
You can't stop the beat!

PART 2

You can't stop the beat.
You can't stop the beat,
Can't stop the beat.
You can't stop the beat!

GOOD MORNING BALTIMORE

from HAIRSPRAY
Music by Marc Shaiman
Lyrics by Marc Shaiman and Scott Wittman
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WELCOME TO THE 60s

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