

GLADYS: (*shaking her head, "No"*) Yes! Not worth it?! Tulsa! Sid down!

Music No. 12 COPA GIRL  
(Gladys)

(*She sits LOLA down on a bench*)  
NOW YOU LISTEN HERE!  
IT'S WORTH IT, MY DEAR!  
THERE AIN'T MANY WHO ARE  
AS LUCKY AS YOU ARE  
WHEN YOU'RE A COPA GIRL!  
IT'S THE COPA-COLOSSAL-CABANA!  
IT'S THE OYSTER AND YOU'RE THE PEARL.  
YOU'LL BE THE NEW SIGNORA  
WHO'S OOZIN' WITH AURA,  
WHEN YOU'RE A COPA GIRL!!

(VAMP: *spoken*) But ya know the best part? Maybe some night you're tired of the all the baseball players and Hollywood movie stars who want to take you out in their fancy cars to the best restaurants in town. All ya want is to stay at home, put your feet up, and have a nice, big juicy . . . pork chop. So ya put on your coat - the one that shows off those Copa gams of yours - and ya go down to the butcher shop. But there's a line of dames out the door waitin' for their pork chops. And then the butcher sees ya. Ya smile. Ya bat your baby blues. Next thing ya know your sacheting out the door with half o' Porky Pig! (*Beat*) And those dames in line - they look at ya with daggers in their eyes. Daggers. But, bein' the lady you are, you just turn to them, smile, and politely say, "Drop dead, I'm a Copa girl!"

WHATEVER YOU PLEASE,  
THEY FALL TO THEIR KNEES!  
I AIN'T SEEN A FELLOW  
WHO DOESN'T GO YELLOW  
WHEN YOU'RE A COPA GIRL!  
YOU'RE FEELIN' AS IF YOU'RE DELILAH  
LEAVIN' SAMSON WITHOUT A CURL.  
THEY'LL BE MAKIN' ROOM FOR A  
NEW CHAPTER IN THE TORAH!  
WHEN YOU'RE A COPA GIRL!!