

## Fat Sam's Grand Slam

Anybody who is anybody will soon walk through that door  
At Fat Sam's Grand Slam, Speakeasy  
Always able to find you a table there's room for just one more  
At Fat Sam's Grand Slam, Speakeasy

Once you get here feel the good cheer *like they say in the poem*  
Fat Sam's ain't humble but it's your home sweet home  
Plans are made here, games are played here  
*I could write me a book*  
each night astounds you  
rumours are a-buzzin, stories by the dozen  
look around your cousin at the news we're making here.

Anybody who is anybody will soon walk through that door  
at Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy

(instrumental / dance)

da da da da da da  
da da da da da da  
da da da da da da  
ooh yeah ooh yeah da da da da da da

(Tallulah)

See the politician, sitting by the kitchen  
said he caught his fingers in the well he was wishing in

(All)

Once you get here feel the good cheer *like they say in the poem*

Fat Sam's ain't humble but it's your home sweet home

Plans are made here, games are played here

*I could write me a book*

each night astounds you

rumours are a-buzzin, stories by the dozen

look around your cousin at the news we're making here

Anybody who is anybody will soon walk through that door  
at Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speakeasy!

## Bad Guys Song

We could've been anything that we wanted to be  
But don't it make your heart glad  
that we decided, a fact we take pride in  
to become the best at being bad

We could've been anything that we wanted to be  
with all the talent we had  
no doubt about it, we fight, and we pout it  
We're the very best at being bad guys

We're rotten to the core  
and my congratulations no one likes you anymore  
Bad guys, we're the very worst  
Each of us contemptible we're criticized and cursed  
we made the big time, malicious and mad  
we're the very best at being bad

We could've been anything that we wanted to be  
we took the easy way out  
with little training we mastered complaining  
manners seemed unnecessary, we're so rude its almost scary

We could've been anything that we wanted to be  
with all the talent we had  
with little practice we made every blacklist  
we're the very best at being bad  
we're the very best at being bad  
we're the very best at being bad

So you wanna be a boxer

So you wanna be a boxer, in the golden ring

Can you punch like a south-bound freight train

tell me just one thing

Can you move in a whirl like a humming bird's wing

If you need to (ooh that's fast!)

Can you bob, can you weave, can you fake and deceive when  
you need to?

Well, you might as well quit

If you haven't got it

So you wanna be a boxer

Can you pass the test?

I can tell you've got it in you, I've trained the best

When you work and you sweat

And you bet that you train to a buzz-saw (Zing!)

Then you near lose your mind

When you find that your boy has a glass jaw

So you might as well quit

If you haven't got it.

Put him in the ring, Joe, look at what you found

We can use the fun, Joe, pushing him around

We'll show him the ropes and destroy his hopes

Put him in the ring, Joe, give the guy a chance

Let him feel the sting, Joe, we can make him dance

We'll crush him to bits, then he'll call it quits for sure, Joe

You give a little love

*We could've been anything (solo)*

*That we wanted to be*

*And it's not too late to change*

*I'd be delighted to give it some thought*

*May-be you'll agree that we really ought*

*(Two, three, four)*

*We could've been anything (Two gangs, plus Bugsy)*

*That we wanted to be*

*Yes, that decision was ours*

*It's been decided we're weaker divided*

*Let friendship double up our powers*

We could've been anything

That we wanted to be

And I'm not saying that we should

But if we try it, we'd learn to abide it

We could be the best at bein' good guys

Flowers of the earth

Who can even guess how much

A real friend is worth?

Good guys, shake an open hand

Maybe we'll be trusted

If we try to understand

No doubt about it

It must be worthwhile

Good friends do tend to make you smile

We could've been anything

That we wanted to be

Yes, that decision is ours

It's been decided we're weaker divided

Let friendship double our powers

*You give a little love (Bugsy)*

*And it all comes back to you*

Da da da ra da da da (everyone)

*You know you're gonna be remembered (Blousey)*

*For the things you say and do*

Da da da ra da da da (everyone)

*You give a little love (Fizzy and Tallulah)*

*And it all comes back to you*

Da da da ra da da da (everyone)

*You know you're gonna be remembered (Bangles and Loretta)*

*For the things you say and do*

Da da da ra da da da (everyone)

You give a little love (everyone)

And it all comes back to you

(Da da da ra da da da)

You know you're gonna be remembered (everyone)

For the things you say and do

(Repeat and fade)