

The First Nudie Musical | Lyrics

The First Nudie Musical

The color, the camera, the lights, and the action
Can't you see it on the screen
The bare breasts, the bare asses passing your way
Fellas do you see what I mean
This can be the biggest grosser since the word gross
And the word gross really says it like it is
There is no one, no sir who has ever been close
To making such a fortune be his

Yes, the first nudie musical
What a great thing
Take them to the brink
Then have them break out and sing
The first nudie musical
Oh, what a success
Even the chorus, for us will undress

The first nudie musical
Wow, gee, how swell
How much money this can make
You never can tell
The first nudie musical
What songs can we use
Show song and rock songs even rhythm and blues

Can you see it
We can see it
Gotta sing, gotta dance
While I'm taking off my pants
Gotta move, gotta croon
While I'm busting out all over June
In the first, very first, nudie musical
The first nudie musical
Genius abounds
Think how good it's gonna look
As good as it sounds
The first nudie musical
A masterly thought
As long as we film fast and never get caught
Think of the tickets that are gonna be bought
What an idea! So, let's go film it real fast
The first, very first, and last
Nudie musical!

The Lights and the Smiles

I just got out here from Indiana
I hit this big town today
I came to be in the moving pictures
At my first try what did they say
They said "Yes" so I guess I'm on my way
And though I know this movie's not exactly what you'd call
Class A at all
That's not the way at all
I feel

Everything's going, I'm moving not slowing down
And my world is looking fine
I found the luck that I knew I would need
And the lights and the smiles will be mine
Shy, unprotected, and yet I expected
To make my own name, my own way
Frightened and scared, but it all worked out right
There'll be lights, there'll be smiles every day

And they warned me this town would be
Very hard, and full of sad, lonely nights
But it's just the opposite
And its bright neon calls me on
Look at those beautiful lights
They tell me

Everything's fine now the world can be mine now
My past? It's a thing of the past
Dull, dreary days are all done for me now
I'll have lights, I'll have smiles now at last
There'll be smiles, there'll be lights
There'll be beautiful nights
There'll be beautiful sights to see
There'll be lights, there'll be smiles
Just for me!

Orgasm

Orgasm's
A short spasm of love, sweet love
Orgasm
Sure has 'em
Doin' it nicely, doin' it nightly
Doin' it nicely nightly

Lesbian, Butch, Dyke

Oh, lesbian, butch, dyke
You can call it what you like
But it's what I am and what I'll always be

Oh, lesbian, butch, dyke
And that's why they call me Mike
And not Jane or Susan or Penelope

I have a leaning towards a meaningful new tete a tete
But if there's a man in the vicinity
And if he infers he'd like to get in it he
Not only won't – the only thing he'll get

Is a lesbian, butch, dyke
You can call it what you like
But it's what I am
It's what I am and what I'll always be.

Dancing Dildos

We're just dancing dildos are we
Dancing you see just for you
We're just dildos out on a spree
Happy to be here with you

Dancing dildos we meet the test
We'll stand up tall and then you do the rest
And then

Dancing dildos aren't we gay (Yes, sir)
Dancing all night and all day
Dancing dildos, dancing our life away
Wouldn't you like to play
Come on and dance with us.

Perversion

Perversion
Anything goes
You name it, I'm game it
Wouldn't matter what game you chose
I'll play hard to get if that gets you hard
I'll be the queen or I'll be the king
You deal the card

Perversion
Whatever's fair
Give voice to a choice you
Wouldn't ordinarily dare
Some horseplay or a bit of coitus
We'll be so wild if they ever arrest us they'll never acquit us
So bind me and tie me
Free me and fly me
Pay up and buy me
Or do something worse
As long as it's perverse

Perversion
Isn't it fun
To do things, such new things
Things that people think can't be done
I'll wear black lace and naughty, sexy regalia
Or if you like you can dress up in that paraphernalia
So let's just not sit here
Let's get down to it here
It won't hurt a bit here
Or maybe it will
Perversion my old thrill.

Where Is A Man? (cut from film)

Where is a man,
Where have they gone
I search the night until it's light
But all I find is dawn
And lately when I see them
They just run away fast
Oh, how I really need a man

Oh, how I'd love one
To be my master
I paint my lips, shake my hips
They just run faster
Why do they act like
They just don't know me
Oh, how I really need a man

Don't they know I've got so much inside me
No, they don't, they just treat me like mud
They'd like to lock me in a closet and hide me
Am I really such a dud

Where is a man
This is such madness
Oh, it's so tough to hide my stuff
Don't cause this sadness
I'd leave the woodwork, I'd do some good work
I'll give you everything I can
Come home to Eunice and end her blueness
Oh, how I really need a man
Oh, how I really need a man.

Honey, What'cha Doin' Tonight?

Hello, honey, what'cha doin' tonight
I haven't seen you around here, you must be new
Hello, honey, what'cha doin' tonight
Because whatever it is I'd like to do it with you
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)
You've got a nice face, nice smile
C'mon up to my place for a while
Don't you see now how the time is right
So tell me honey what'cha doin' tonight

Hello, honey, what'cha doin' tonight
You want an evening's worth of fun you just say the word
C'mon, honey, what'cha doin' tonight
'Cause if you feel uptight – we're gonna get that cured
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)
It could be so nice with you tonight
Believe me babe the price is right
C'mon, honey, you just fight that fright
And tell me honey what'cha doin' tonight

I've got an empty room just sitting there
And I would like to fill it up with you
It hasn't got a sofa, it hasn't got a chair
It's only got one piece of furniture but it'll do

Hello, honey, what'cha doin' tonight (Woo – woo)
Hello, honey, what'cha doin' tonight (Woo – woo)
Nice face, nice smile, c'mon up to my place for a while
Don't you see now how the time is right
So tell me honey what'cha doin' tonight,
Honey what'cha doin' tonight
Honey what'cha doin' – tonight!

Let 'Em Eat Cake

Let 'em eat cake
Let 'em eat hog dogs
Let 'em eat ol' hamburgers
If they haven't got dogs
Let 'em eat anything they feel they're due
Let 'em eat cake – but let me eat you

Let 'em eat cake
Let 'em eat hors d'oeuvres
And if they polish off all that
We'll give 'em some more d'oeuvres
Let 'em eat bagels, cream cheese, and lox
Let 'em eat cake, but let me eat – that old proverbial box

People who eat lots of food tend to grow obese
Then they have to diet, that's the catch
But me I always eat my fill eat and never cease
But I never gain that weight – for I dine on snatch
Oh, what a diet – you've really got to try it

Let 'em eat cake
Let 'em eat rabbit
Let 'em eat chocolate-covered ants
If that is their habit
Let 'em eat anything they feel they're due
Let 'em eat cake – but let me eat
(When I want to stuff my face, I just call my best friend Grace)
Let me eat
(Ask me dear what gets me high, it is your sweet honey pie)
Let me eat you.

I Don't Have To Hide Anymore

Will I be boring
Or will you be ignoring
The things I say
Oh, I wish there were
Something pat that I could run up and say to you now
But I get stuck and I don't know how to say what I mean

(The second verse was cut from the film)

I'd say things that I want to
Yes, I really should move on to
The point of this
Oh, I really am in a rut but I'll try saying the things that I feel
It really isn't a great big deal, believe me it's not
All right, then

You make me smile and laugh doesn't sound like much
But it's simple things, a look, a touch and I
Feel so warm I feel so right inside
You bring me out and I don't have to hide
Anymore – anymore
(repeat and fade)