

# CHICAGO

**(Movie released in 2002, based on a musical of the same name)**

## **The Roaring & Traumatized Twenties**

Listen to a selection of the musical numbers in “Chicago” and brainstorm how they give hints as to how people in North America (and Western Europe) saw life in the 1920s.

### “Roxie” Lyrics

The name on everybody's lips  
Is gonna be Roxie  
The lady raking in the chips  
Is gonna be Roxie

I'm gonna be a celebrity  
That means  
Somebody everyone knows  
They(re) gonna recognize my eyes  
My hair my teeth my boobs my nose

From just some dumb mechanics wife  
I'm gonna be Roxie  
Who says that murder's not an art?

And who in case she doesn't hang  
Can say she started with a bang?  
Roxie Hart!

[BOYS]  
They're gonna wait outside in line  
To get to see

[ROXIE]  
Roxie  
Think of those autographs  
I'll sign,  
'Good luck to ya,'

[BOYS]  
Roxie

[ROXIE]  
And I'll appear  
In a lavalier that goes  
All the way down to my waist

[BOYS]  
Here a ring,  
There a ring,  
Everywhere a-ring-a-ling

[ROXIE]  
But always in the best of taste!

**(spoken)**  
**Mmmm, I'm a star!**  
**And the audience loves me!**  
**And I love them**  
**And they love me for loving them**  
**And I love them for loving me**  
**And we love each other**  
**And that's because none of us**  
**Got enough love in our childhoods**  
**And that's showbiz**  
**Kid**

[BOYS]  
She's given up her hum drum life

[ROXIE]  
I'm gonna be sing it

[BOYS]  
Roxie  
She made a scandal and a start

[ROXIE]  
And Sophie Tucker will shit  
I know  
To see her name get billed below  
Roxie Hart

Nowadays Lyrics

It's good  
Isn't it grand? Isn't it great?  
Isn't it swell? Isn't it fun?  
Isn't it? Nowadays

There's men  
Everywhere jazz, everywhere booze  
Everywhere life, everywhere joy  
Everywhere, nowadays

You can like the life you're livin'  
You can live the life you like  
You can even marry Harry  
But mess around with Ike  
And that's good

Isn't it grand? Isn't it great?  
Isn't it swell? Isn't it fun?

Ladies and gentlemen, the Chicago theater  
Is proud to announce a first  
The first time, anywhere there has been an act of this nature  
Not only one little lady but two!  
You've read about them in the papers  
And now here they are  
Chicago's own killer, dillers those two scintillating sinners  
Roxie Hart and Velma Kelly

You can like the life you're livin'  
You can live the life you like  
You can even marry Harry  
But, mess around with Ike  
And that's good

Isn't it grand? Isn't it great?  
Isn't it swell? Isn't it fun?  
Isn't it?

But nothing stays in fifty years or so  
It's gonna change, you know  
But oh, it's heaven  
Nowadays

[Bandmaster]

Ok you babes of jazz. Lets pick up the pace. Lets make the parties  
longer, lets make the skirts shorter. Lets all go to hell in a fast car and  
keep it hot.

