

Another Op'nin, Another Show

Cole Porter

Another op'nin', another Show
Another op'nin', another show
In Philly, Boston or Baltimoe
A chance for stagefolks to say "hello"
Another op'nin', another show

Another job that you hope, at last
Will make your future forget your past
Another pain where the ulcers grow
Another op'nin', another show

For weeks, you rehearse and rehearse
Three weeks and it couldn't be worse
One week, will it ever be right?
Then out o' the hat, it's that big first night!

The overture is about to start
You cross your fingers and hold your heart
It's curtain time and away we go
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The overture is about to start
You cross your fingers and hold your heart
It's curtain time and away we go
Another op'nin', just another op'nin', of another show!