

## Finale Act 2

Lea Michele

Funny  
Did you hear that?  
Funny  
Yeah, the guy said  
"Honey, you're a funny girl"

That's me  
I just keep 'em in stitches  
Doubled in half  
And though I may be all wrong for the guy  
I'm good for a laugh

I guess it's not funny  
Life is far from sunny  
When the laugh is over  
And the joke's on you

A girl ought to have a sense of humor  
That's one thing you really need for sure  
When you're a funny girl  
The fella said, "A funny girl"

Funny  
How it ain't so funny  
Funny girl

I marched my band out  
I beat my drum

I guess we didn't make it  
At least I didn't fake it

Who is the pip with pizzazz?  
Who is all ginger and jazz?  
Who is as glamorous as?  
Who's an American beauty rose?  
With an American beauty nose?  
And ten American beauty toes?  
Eyes on the target and wham  
One shot, one gun shot and bam  
Hey, gorgeous  
Here we go again

Well, here it goes, kid  
No looking back  
Stiff upper nose, kid  
Let's give 'em hell, Brice  
We'll cry a little later  
Well, Brice  
That's life in the theater

Get ready for me, world  
'Cause I'm a comer  
I simply gotta march  
My heart's a drummer  
Nobody  
Oh, nobody

Is gonna rain on my parade