Another Op’nin’, Another Show

Another op'nin', another show
In Philly, Boston or Baltimo'e,
A chance for stage folks to say “Hello”,
Another op'nin' of 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' of another show.

Four weeks, you rehearse and rehearse,
Three weeks and it couldn't be worse,
One week, will it ever be right?
Then out of 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!
Another op'nin' of another show. [X2]