A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW

By CADDIGAN, BRENNAN, and STORY

Marcia

VOICE

1. Ev-e-ry one to day is go-ing
till ready

til ready

cra-z-y, Ev-e-ry one to day is go-ing mad

era-sure, Picture the girls who roam'd it years a-go

Each one is

They were the

try-ing to do some-thing de-ci-ded-ly new

wonder-ful kind you know the kind I've in mind

Just to put the rest in bad.
The sort of girl the world calls slow.

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Ev'ry day they change the style of dancing, Ev'ry day they change the style of dress,
Think of a girl today out in a meadow, Oh, Boys what is it coming to?
Raking the hay a la décole-te, No chance not in a thousand years.
That's a problem we will have to guess. The girls today are all for Cabaret.

CHORUS

I wonder what kind of a life they'll lead A hundred years from now?

A hundred years etc. 4
wonder what's going to be the speed a hundred years from now. The
girlies are setting a pace today That's turning the locks of gold to grey. We're
living a life of constant alteration. I wonder if they'll have a
tango dance a hundred years from now. I wonder if men will

A 100 years etc. 4
wear short pants A hundred years from now, There's no so-

It's all evolution I

wonder, and wonder, and wonder how much the girls are going to wear A

hundred years from now I

A 100 years etc. 4