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## Reviewing The Situation

Reference number PT0281

### *FAGIN*

A man's got a heart, hasn't he?  
Joking apart -- hasn't he?  
And tho' I'd be the first one to say that I wasn't a saint  
I'm finding it hard to be really as black as they paint.

I'm reviewing the situation  
Can a fellow be a villain all his life?  
All the trials and tribulations!  
Better settle down and get myself a wife.  
And a wife would cook and sew for me,  
And come for me, and go for me,  
(And go for me) and nag at me,  
The fingers, she will wag at me,  
The money she will take me,  
A misery, she'll make from me –  
I think I'd better thing it out again!

A wife you can keep, anyway  
I'd rather sleep, anyway.  
Left without anyone in the world,  
and I'm starting from now  
So how to win friends and to influence people,  
so how?

I'm reviewing the situation,  
I must quickly look up ev'ryone I know.  
Titled people with a station  
Who can help me make a real impressive show.  
I will own a suite at Claridges,  
And run a fleet of carriages,  
And wave at all the duchesses  
with friendliness, as much as is  
befitting of my new estate;  
"Good morrow to you, magistrate!"  
*(spoken)*  
Oh God.  
*(sung)*  
I think I'd better think it out again.

So where shall I go? Somebody?  
Who do I know? Nobody!  
All my dearest companions  
Have always been villains and thieves  
So at my time of life  
I should start turning over new leaves?

I'm reviewing the situation.  
If you want to eat you've got to earn a bob!  
Is it such a humiliation  
For a robber to perform an honest job?  
So a job I'm getting possibly,  
I wonder who my boss'll be?  
I wonder if he'll take to me?  
What bonuses he'll make to me?  
I'll start at eight and finish late,  
At normal rate, and all, but wait!  
I think I'd better think it out again.

What happens when I'm seventy?  
Must come a time - seventy.  
When you're old and it's cold  
And who cares if you live or you die  
Your one consolation's the money  
You may have put by.

I'm reviewing the situation.  
I'm a bad 'un and a bad 'un I shall stay!  
You'll be seeing no transformation  
But it's wrong to be a rogue in ev'ry way.

I don't want nobody hurt for me,  
Or made to do the dirt for me.  
This rotten life is not for me.  
It's getting far too hot for me.  
Don't want no one to rob for me,  
But who will find a job for me?  
Don't want no in between for me.  
But who will change the scene for me?  
I think I'd better think it out again!  
Hey!