

OH CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M AT THE START
OF A PRETTY BIG DOWNER

ALL.

SHA LA LA LA THAT AIN'T NO CRIME
SHA LA LA LA THAT AIN'T NO CRIME
SHA LA LA LA THAT AIN'T NO CRIME
THAT AIN'T NO CRIME

SHA LA LA LA THAT AIN'T NO CRIME
SHA LA LA LA THAT AIN'T NO CRIME

(SHA LA LA LA THAT AIN'T NO CRIME)
THAT AIN'T NO CRIME
SHA LA LA

(Song ends.)

FRANK. Well really – that's no way to behave on your first day out.

ROCKY. Well nobody's perfect – But I do think you made a pretty good job of the body work.

FRANK. You are the result of many hours of toil – and now my beautiful creature you're ready for the ultimate test.

ROCKY. Oh dear.

FRANK. But first meet the family. Well Riff Raff what do you think?

RIFF RAFF. He's a credit to my/your genius.

FRANK. Magenta?

MAGENTA. A triumph of the will.

FRANK. What do you think Columbia?

COLUMBIA. He's OK.

FRANK. OK! I think we can do better than that. Well, Brad and Janet, what do you think?

JANET. I don't like men with too many muscles.

FRANK. I didn't make him for you. He carries the Charles Atlas seal of approval. Maestro ...

[Song: "I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN"]

A WEAKLING WEIGHING 98 POUNDS
GETS SAND IN HIS FACE WHEN KICKED
TO THE GROUND
AND SOON IN THE GYM
WITH A DETERMINED CHIN
THE SWEAT FROM HIS PORES
AS HE WORKS FOR HIS CAUSE

WILL MAKE HIM GLISTEN AND GLEAM
AND WITH MASSAGE AND JUST A BIT OF STEAM
HE'LL BE PINK BUT QUITE CLEAN
HE'LL BE A STRONG MAN

ALL.

BUT THE WRONG MAN

FRANK.

HE'LL EAT NUTRITIOUS HIGH-PROTEIN
AND SWALLOW RAW EGGS
TRY TO BUILD UP HIS SHOULDERS
CHEST, ARMS AND LEGS
SUCH AN EFFORT
IF ONLY HE KNEW OF MY PLAN
WHEN IN JUST SEVEN DAYS
I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN

HE'LL DO PRESS UPS AND CHIN UPS
THE SNATCH CLEAN AND JERK
DYNAMIC TENSION
MUST BE AWFULLY HARD WORK
SUCH STRENUOUS LIVING
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHEN IN JUST SEVEN DAYS
I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN

COLUMBIA. Eddie!

(A coke machine is revealed. EDDIE is inside.)

[Song: "HOT PATOOTIE"]

EDDIE.

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO SATURDAY NIGHT
WHEN YOU DRESSED UP SHARP AND YOU FELT ALRIGHT
IT DON'T SEEM THE SAME SINCE COSMIC LIGHT
CAME INTO MY LIFE AND I THOUGHT I WAS DIVINE
I USED TO GO FOR A RIDE WITH A CHICK WHO'D GO
AND LISTEN TO THE MUSIC ON THE RADIO
A SAXOPHONE WAS BLOWING ON A ROCK AND ROLL SHOW
AND YOU CLIMBED IN THE BACK AND YOU REALLY
HAD
A GOOD TIME