1961 FILM LYRICS

**ANITA**  
Puerto Rico,  
My heart's devotion—  
Let it sink back in the ocean.  
Always the hurricanes blowing,  
Always the population growing,  
And the money owing,  
And the sunlight streaming,  
And the natives steaming.  
I like the island Manhattan—  
Smoke on your pipe and put that in!  
  
**GIRLS (chorus)**  
I like to be in America,  
O.K. by me in America,  
Everything free in America—  
  
**BERNARDO**  
For a small fee in America.  
  
**ANITA**  
Buying on credit is so nice.  
  
**BERNARDO**  
One look at us and they charge twice.  
  
**ROSALIA**  
I'll have my own washing machine.  
  
**JUANO**  
What will you have, though, to keep clean?  
  
**ANITA**  
Skyscrapers bloom in America.  
  
**ANOTHER GIRL**  
Cadillacs zoom in America.  
  
**ANOTHER GIRL**  
Industry boom in America.  
  
**BOYS**  
Twelve in a room in America.  
  
**ANITA**  
Lots of new housing with more space.  
  
**BERNARDO**  
Lots of doors slamming in our face.  
  
**ANITA**  
I'll get a terrace apart*ment*.  
  
**BERNARDO**  
Better get rid of your *accent*.  
  
**ANITA AND THREE GIRLS**  
Life can be bright in America.  
  
**ALL BOYS**  
If you can fight in America.  
  
**ALL GIRLS**  
Life is all right in America.  
  
**ALL BOYS**  
If you're all-white in America.  
  
**ANITA AND CONSUELO**  
Here you are free and you have pride.  
  
**BERNARDO**  
Long as you stay on your own side.  
  
**ANITA**  
Free to be anything you choose.  
  
**ALL BOYS**  
Free to wait tables and shine shoes.  
  
**BERNARDO**  
Everywhere grime in America,  
Organized crime in America,  
Terrible time in America.  
  
**ANITA**  
You forget I'm in America.  
  
**BERNARDO**  
I think I go back to San Juan  
  
**ANITA**  
I know a boat you can get on.  
  
**BERNARDO**  
Everyone there will give big cheer!  
  
**ANITA**  
Everyone there will have moved here.