No. 15 If I Only Had The Nerve

(Lion)

LION. Life is sad, believe me, Missy,
When you're born to be a sissy,
Without the vim and verve.
But I could change my habits,
Never more be scared of rabbits,
If I only had the nerve.

I'm afraid there's no denyin'
I'm just a dandelion,
A fate I don't deserve.
But I could show my prowess,
Be a lion, mot a mowess,
If I only had the nerve.

Oh, I'd be in my stride,
A king down to the core.
Oh, I'd roar the way I never roared before,
And then I'd rrrwoof, and roar some more.

I would show he dinosaurus
Who's king around the forres',
A king they better serve.
Why, with my regal beezer
I could be another caesar,
If I only had the nerve.

DOROTHY. Why don't you come to Emerald City with us?
I'm asking the Great Oz to send me back to Kansas.

SCARECROW. And I'm asking for brains.

TIN MAN. And I'm asking for a heart.

LION. Who's this Oz?

DOROTHY. A wizard.

LION. Could he gimme courage?

DOROTHY. I'm sure he could.

LION. But I'd be afraid to ask him. He might say no.

SCARECROW. Well, you wouldn't be any worse off than you are now, old man.

LION. I dassn't. I wouldn't know how to conduct myself at court …
I ain't no social lion.

DOROTHY. Oh, come on.

SCARECROW. It's the only sensible thing to do.