HERE I AM
from Dirty Rotten Scoundrels

Words and Music by
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Rubato

CHRISTINE:

Would ya look at that coff-ered ceil-ing.

Look at that chan-de-lier. Excuse me, but how I'm feel-ing is a

hun-dred proof I could raise the roof I'm so hap-py to be here.

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I've been kind of missing Mom and Dad, sort of in a spin since Cincinnati.

The morning flight, a major bore. But then they open the cabin door, and zoot a-los! Here I am!
Lord knows I had the will and the resources.

But Mom and Dad kept saying "hold your horses."

I guess those ponies couldn't wait.

Pardon me, folks, but they've left the gate. I may be late, but here I am!
Ah, the way to be, to me, is French. The way they *c'est la vie* is French. So here I am, Beau-mont Sur Mer.

**DANCE BREAK**

big two weeks on the Riv-i-er-a.

If I'm on *it* dream high, please.-
I mean the air is French... that chair is French... This

repeat
once for
dance
break

1:59
nice sincere Sancerre is French, the skies are French, the pies are French, those

guys are French, these fries are French. Pardon me if I fly off the han-
dle, 'cause nowhere else on Earth can hold a can-

do - le So ve - ni vi - di vi - ci folks Let's
face it, je suis ici folks. Ex-cu-sez moi if I spout, I'm
letting my je'n'sais quoi out. I'm sorry to shout, but

here I am!