

**More I cannot wish you – Arvide**

Velvet, I can wish you  
For the collar of your coat  
And fortune smiling all along your way  
But more I cannot wish you  
Then to wish you find your love  
Your own true love this day  
Mansions, I can wish you  
Seven footmen all in red  
And calling cards upon a silver tray  
But more I cannot wish you  
Then to wish you find your love  
Your own true love this day  
Standing there  
Gazing at you  
Full of the bloom of youth  
Standing there  
Gazing at you  
With the sheep's eye  
And the likerish tooth  
Music, I can wish you  
Merry music while you're young  
And wisdom, when your hair has turned to gray  
But more I cannot wish you  
Then to wish you find your love  
Your own true love this day  
With the sheep's eye  
And the lickerish tooth  
And the strong arms  
To carry you away

**Adelaide's Lament**

It says here:  
The average unmarried female  
Basically insecure  
Due to some long frustration may react  
With psychosomatic symptoms  
Difficult to endure  
Affecting the upper respiratory tract.

In other words, just from waiting around for that  
plain little band of gold  
A person can develop a cold.

You can spray her wherever you figure the  
streptococci lurk  
You can give her a shot for whatever's she's got,  
but it just won't work  
If she's tired of getting the fish eye from the  
hotel clerk  
A person can develop a cold.

It says here:  
The female remaining single  
Just in the legal sense  
Shows a neurotic tendency, see note: (looks at  
note)  
Chronic organic symptoms  
Toxic or hyper tense  
Involving the eye, the ear, the nose, and throat.

In other words, just from worrying whether the  
wedding is on or off  
A person can develop a cough.

You can feed her all day with the vitamin A and

the bromofizz  
But the medicine never gets anywhere near  
where the trouble is.  
If she's getting a kind of name for herself, and  
the name ain't his  
A person can develop a cough.

And further more, just from stalling, and stalling,  
And stalling the wedding trip  
A person can develop la grippe.

When they get on that train to Niagara  
And she can hear church bells chime  
The compartment is air conditioned  
And the mood sublime  
Then they get off at Saratoga for the fourteenth  
time!  
A person can develop la grippe,  
La grippe.  
La post nasal drip.  
With the wheezes  
And the sneezes  
And a sinus that's really a pip!

From a lack of community property  
And a feeling she's getting to old  
A person can develop a bad, bad cold!  
(ADELAIDE sneezes)

I'll know (Sky & Sarah)

**SARAH:** For I've imagined every bit of him  
From his strong moral fibre to the wisdom in his  
head

To the home-y aroma of his pipe

**SKY:** You have wished yourself a Scarsdale  
Galahad

The breakfast-eating, Brooks-brothers type.

**SARAH:** Yes, and I shall meet him when the time  
is right.

**SKY.** (spoken) You've got the guy all figured out.

**SARAH** (spoken) I have.

**SKY** (spoken) Including what he smokes. All  
figured out, huh?

**SARAH** (spoken) All figured out.

**SARAH:** I'll know when my love comes along  
I won't take a chance.

I'll know he'll be just what I need

Not some fly-by-night Broadway romance.

**SKY:** And you'll know at a glance by the two-pair  
of pants.

**SARAH:** I'll know by the calm steady voice  
Those feet on the ground.

I'll know as I run to his arms

That at last I've come home safe and sound.

And til then, I shall wait.

And til then, I'll be strong.

For I'll know, when my love comes along.

**SKY.** (spoken) No, no, no! You are talking about  
love! You can't dope it like that. What  
are you picking, a guy or a horse?

**SARAH** (spoken) I wouldn't expect a gambler to  
understand.

**SKY** (spoken) Would you like to hear how a  
gambler feels about the big heart throb?

**SARAH** (spoken) No!

**SKY** (spoken) Well, I'll tell you.

**SKY:** Mine will come as a surprise to me.  
Mine I leave to chance and chemistry.

**SARAH** (spoken) Chemistry?

**SKY** (spoken) Yeah, chemistry.

**SKY:** Suddenly I'll know when my love comes  
along

I'll know then and there

I'll know at the sight of her face

How I care, how I care, how I care

And I'll stop. And I'll stare.

And I'll know long before we can speak

I'll know in my heart.

I'll know and I won't ever ask

Am I right, am I wise, am I smart.

And I'll stop. And I'll stare.

At that face. In the throng.

Yes, I'll know when my love comes along

(**SARAH:** I'll know)

**BOTH:** When my love comes along.

If I were a bell – Sarah

Ask me how do I feel,

Ask me now that we're cosy and clinging;

Well sir, all I can say is

If I were a bell I'd be ringing!

From the moment we kissed tonight,

That's the way I just gotta behave,

Boy if I were a lamp I'd light,

Or if I were a banner I'd wave!

Ask me how do I feel,

Little me with my quiet upbringing;

Well sir, all I can say is

If I were a gate I'd be swinging!

And if I were a watch,

I'd start popping my spring,

Oh, and if I were a bell

I'd go "Ding dong ding dong ding!"

Ask me how do I feel

From this chemistry lesson I'm learning;

(*SKY Chemistry? SARAH Chemistry*)

Well sir, all I can say is

If I were a bridge I'd be burning!

Well, I knew my morale would crack

From the wonderful way you looked;

Boy, if I were a duck I'd quack,

Or if I were a goose I'd be cooked!

Ask me how do I feel

Now that we're fondly caressing;

Pal, if I were a salad,

I know I'd be splashing my dressing!

Ask me how to describe this whole beautiful  
thing

Well, if I were a bell

I'd go "Ding dong ding dong ding!"

**My Time of Day – SKY**

My time of day is the dark time  
 A couple of deals before dawn  
 When the street belongs to the cop  
 And the janitor with the mop  
 And the grocery clerks are all gone  
 When the smell of the rain-washed pavement  
 Comes up clean and fresh and cold  
 And the street lamp light  
 Fills the gutter with gold  
 That's my time of day, my time of day  
 And you're the only doll  
 I ever wanted to share it with me

I've never been in love before  
 Now all at once it's you  
 It's you forevermore  
 I've never been in love before  
 I thought my heart was safe  
 I thought I knew the score  
 But this is wine  
 It's all too strange and strong  
 I'm full of foolish song  
 And out my song must pour  
 So please, forgive this helpless haze I'm in  
 I've really never been in love before

**Fugue for Tinorns – Nicely & others**

I got the horse right here,  
 The name is Paul Revere,  
 And here's a guy that says if the weather's clear,  
 Can do, Can do,  
 This guys says the horse can do,  
 If he says the horse can do,  
 Can do, Can do

Can do, Can do,  
 This guy says the horse can do  
 If he says the horse can do,  
 Can do, Can do.  
 For Paul Revere I'll bite,  
 I hear his foot's all right.  
 Of course it all depends if it rained last night.  
 Likes mud, Likes mud,  
 This "x" means the horse likes mud,  
 If that means the horse likes mud,  
 Likes mud,  
 Likes mud.  
 I'll tell you Paul Revere,  
 Now this is no bum steer,  
 It's from a handicapper that's real sincere.  
 Can do, Can do,  
 This guy says the horse can do  
 If he says the horse can do,  
 Can do, Can do.  
 (Epitaph, Valentine) Paul Revere,  
 I got the horse right here.

**Sue Me – Nathan**

Call a lawyer and sue me, Sue me,  
 What can you do me?  
 I love you  
 Give a holler and hate me, hate me,  
 Go ahead hate me  
 I love you  
 Alright already I'm just a no good-nick  
 Alright already it's true, so nu?  
 So sue me, sue me  
 What can you do me?  
 I love you

Serve a paper and sue me, Sue me,  
 What can you do me?  
 I love you  
 Give a holler and hate me, hate me,  
 Go ahead hate me  
 I love you  
 Alright already so call a policeman  
 Alright already it's true so nu?  
 So sue me, sue me  
 What can you do me?  
 I love you

**Sit down you're rocking the boat – Nicely**

I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven  
and by some chance I had brought my dice along  
And there I stood  
And I hollered someone fade me  
But the passengers they know right from wrong  
For the people all said sit down  
Sit down you're rockin the boat  
People all said sit down  
Sit down you're rockin the boat  
And the devil will drag you under  
By the sharp lapel of your checkered coat  
Sit down Sit down Sit down  
Sit down you're rockin the boat

I sailed away on that little boat to Heaven  
And by some chance found a bottle in my fist  
And there I stood  
Nicely passing out the whiskey  
But the passengers were bound to resist  
For the people all said sit down  
You're on a heavenly trip  
The people all said sit down  
Beware you'll scuttle the ship  
And the devil will drag you under  
by the fancy tie round your wicked throat  
Sit down sit down sit down sit down  
Sit down you're rocking the boat

And as I laughed at those passengers to heaven  
A great big wave came and washed me over  
board  
And as I sank  
And I hollered "someone save me"  
That's the moment I woke up  
Thank the lord  
And I said to myself sit down  
Sit down you're rockin the boat  
Said to myself sit down  
Sit down you're rockin the boat  
And the devil will drag you under  
With a soul so heavy you'd never float  
Sit down Sit down Sit down Sit down  
Sit down you're rockin the boat

Sit down you're rocking Sit down Sit down  
Sit down you're rockin the boat  
Sit down you're rocking Sit down Sit down  
Sit down you're rockin the boat  
Sit down you're rockin the boat