THE

LAST

5

YEARS

JASON ROBERT BROWN
Still Hurting
(Kathleen)

Spare and thoughtful \( \text{\textit{mp}} \) = 60

Ja-mie is o-ver and Ja-mie is gone.
Ja-mie de-cid-ed it\'s time to move on.

Ja-mie has new dreams he\'s build-\-ing up-\-on, And \( \text{\textit{mp}} \) still hurt.
Jamie arrived at the end of the line. Jamie's convinced that the problem is mine. Jamie is probably feeling just fine. And still hurting. What about lies, Jamie? What about things that you swore to be true?
Kathleen: You, Jamie? What about you?

Kathleen: Jamie is sure something wonderful died. Jamie decides he has right to decide.

Kathleen: Jamie's got secrets he doesn't confide. And still hurting.

Kathleen: (sempre mf) molto cresc.
Go and hide and run away!

Run away.

run and find something better!

Go and ride the sun away.

Run away.

like it's simple. Like it's right...
Kathleen

Give me a day, Jamie! Bring back the lies, Hang them

Kathleen

back on the wall!

maybe see

How you could be so certain that
we Had no chance at all.

Ja-mie is o-ver and where can I turn? Co-vered with scars I did no-thing to earn?

May-be there is some-where a les-son to learn, But

that would not change the fact, That would not speed the time,
Kathleen

Once the foundations cracked
And I'm
Still

Pno.

[l. e. Pno o. u.]

Kathleen

burt. ing.

Pno.

Kathleen

Poco rit.

Pno.

[ITALICA]

[ITALICA]
Scene Two: Shiksa Goddess
(Jamie)

Latin beat \((d = 96)\)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

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I'm breaking my mother's heart, The J C C of Spring Valley is shaking And crumbling to the ground, And my grandfather's rolling, Rolling in his grave.

If you had a tat...
too, that wouldn't matter. If you had a shaved head, that would be cool.

If you came from Spain or Japan Or the back of a van— Just as long.

as you're not from Hebrew school— I'd say "Now... I'm getting somewhere! I'm finally breaking through!" I'd say
"Hey! Hey! Shik-sa goddess! I've been waiting for someone like you."

I've been waiting through
Da·ni·ca Schwa·rz and Er·i·ca Weis·s... And the Han·del·man twins...

I've been wait·ing through Hea·th·er Green·blatt, An·nie Min·cus, Kar·en Pin·

cus and Li·sa Katz. And Sta·cy Ros·en, El·len Kap·lan, Ju·lie Sil·

ber and Ja·nie Stein. I've had
Shabbas dinners on Friday nights. With dozens of girls from Washington Heights, but the

minute I first met you, I could barely catch my breath. I've been

standing for days with the phone in my hand. Like an idiot, scared to death. I've been wan-

dering through the desert! I've been beaten, I've been hit! My
people have suffered for thousands of years And I don't give a shit! If you had a pierced

tongue. that wouldn't matter. If you once were in jail or you once were a man,

If your mother and your brother had "relations" with each other And your

father was connected to the Gotti clan. I'd say, "Well, nobody's perfect!" It's
tragic but it's true... I'd say

"Hey! Hey! Shiksa goddess! I've been waiting for someone like..." You,

breaking the circle.

You, taking the light.
You, you are the story I should write. I have to write! If you drove an R.
V., that wouldn't matter! If you like to drink blood, I think it's cute.

If you've got a powerful connection to your firearm collection, I say.

Draw a bead and shoot! I'm your Hebrew slave, at your service!

Just tell me what to do!
Jamie

do! I say,

Hey hey hey hey! I've been waiting for some-

one, I've been praying for someone, I think that

I could be in love with someone Like
nie

you!

no

nie

no
Scene Three:
See, I'm Smiling
(Kathleen)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

Steady \( (J = 72) \)

I guess I can't believe you really came
And that we're sitting on this pier.

See, I'm smiling—
That means I'm happy that you're here.

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6/2/01
Blaine Music Preparation 847-429-1200 Local 10.908 #50768
I stole this sweater from the costume shop.

It makes me look like Danny.

See, we're laughing.

That means we're gonna be okay.

I mean, we'll have to try a little harder and bend things to and fro.

6/2/01
this love as special
As it was five years ago.

I mean, you made it to Ohio!
Who knows where else we can go?

I cannot wait until you see this play—
I'm pretty sure it doesn't suck.
See, you're laughing... and I'm smiling...

River in Ohio And you're mine...

We're doing fine.

Vamp

JUMP on CUE: "What's your address?"

I think we both can

A2 D2/A A2 D2/A

(Chorus - Solo)

Ad lib. light comp under Bass solo

6/2/01
see what could be better— I'll own when I was wrong— With all—

we've had to go through, We'll end up twice as strong. And so we'll

start again this week end. And just keep.

rolling along...
I didn't know you had to go so soon. I thought we had a little time...

Look, whatever, if you have to. Then you have to, so whatever. It's all right. We'll have to.

Vamp JUMP on CUE: "Thank you, this is great."
You know what makes me crazy? I'm sorry, can I say this? You know what makes me nuts? The fact that we could be together. Here, together, sharing our life, spending our time. And you are going to choose someone else to be with — no, you are — Yes, Jamie, that's exactly what you're doing; You could be here with me. Or be there with them — As usual, guess which you pick! No, Jamie, you do
not have to go to another party—And your book would survive, as a point of fact.

stayed with your wife on her fuck-ing birth-day; And you could, God for-bid, e-ven see me act!—And I

know in your soul it must drive you cra-z-y That you won't get to play with your lit-tle girls—friends—No, I'm not—No, I'm not!—And the point is, Ja-mie, That you can't spend a sin-gle day—That's not—
You and you and nothing but you. "Mam-vel-ous" novelist, you! Isn't he wonderful? Just twenty-eight! The saviour of writing!

You...

and you, and nothing but you—Miles and piles of you. Pushing through windows and bursting through walls. En route to the sky! And I...
I swear to God, I'll never understand.

How you can stand there, straight and tall,
And see I'm crying.
And not do anything at all.

Vamp

At CUE, "I'll be there in five minutes."
Watch for JAMIE to put on the hat. ATTACCA.

6/2/01
Scene Four: Moving Too Fast

Funky rock 4 \( \frac{1}{4} \) \( \text{d=80} \)

Jamie—

Did I just hear an alarm—start ringing? Did I see sirens go flying past?

A\(^7\)

D/E

A\(^7\)

Though I don't know what tomorrow's bringing, I've got a singular impression things are moving too fast.

I'm gliding smooth as a figure skater, I'm riding hot as a rocket blast.

I just expected it ten years later. I've got a singular impression things are moving too fast. And you say,
"Oh, no, Step on the brakes, Do what-ev-er it takes, But stop this train! Slow, slow! The light's turn-ing red!"

But I say: No! No! What-e-ver I do, I bar-rel on through, And I don't com-plain. No mat-ter what I try. I'm fly-ing full speed a-head!

I'm ne-ver wor-ried to walk the wi-re. I won't do a-ny-thing just "half-assed."
But with the stakes getting somewhat higher, I've got a singular impression

that things are moving too fast. I found a woman I love,

And I found an agent who loves me. Things might get bumpy, but some people analyze every detail. Some people stall when they can't see the trail. Some
people freeze out of fear that they'll fail, But I keep rollin' on.

people can't find success with their art, Some people never feel love in their heart, Some

people can't tell the two things a part, But I keep rollin' on.

Oh, oh --- maybe I can't follow through, But oh,
Oh - what else am I supposed to do?

Pno.

\[ \text{C\#5 \ F\flat/4 \ F} \]

Pno.

\[ \text{G\#7 \ F\flat/4 \ G\flat/C} \]

Pno.

\[ \text{F \ B\flat/F \ F\flat \ B\flat/4} \]

Pno.

\[ \text{Gm \ F\flat/A \ B\flat/7 \ F\flat/A \ Dm7 \ Gm7} \]

Pno.

\[ \text{F\flat \ B\flat/F \ F\flat \ B\flat/4} \]

Pno.

\[ \text{Gm \ F/A \ B\flat/7 \ A \ Dm7 \ F \ B\flat/E} \]

Jump in - I'll call you soon.
I dreamed of writing like the high and mighty. Now I'm the subject of a bidding war!

I met my personal Aphrodite - I'm seeing things I never thought of before!

We start to take the next step together. Found an apartment on Seventy-Third!

The Atlantic Monthly's printing my first chapter - Two thousand and bucks without rewriting one word!
I left Columbus and I don't regret it. I wrote a book and Sonny Mehta read it!

My heart's been stolen! My ego's swolen! I just keep roll-in' along!

Oh, yeah!

Well, well, what else is in store? Got all this and more Before twenty-four! It's hard not to be sure I'm spinning
out of control! Out of control!

I'm feeling panicked and rushed and hurried! I'm feeling outmaneuvered and outclassed.

But I'm so happy I can't get worried about this singular impression.

I've got a singular impression things are moving too fast!
Scene Five:

I'm A Part Of That

(Kathleen)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

One day we're just like "Leave it to Beaver." One day it's just a

Typical life. And then he's off on

A trip to Jamestown.
Star - ing ca - ta - ton - ic out - the win - dow.

Bare - ly e - ven breath - ing all - the while...

And then he'll

Half-time feel

smile.

His eyes light up, and deep within the ground. Without a sound,
A moment comes to life, And I'm a part of that.

I'm a part of that.

I'm a part of that.

(+Bass)

Next day it's just like It never happened: We're making dinners.

5/27/01
We're making plans. Then he gets on the Mule train to Jamaica.

Handful after handful of Doritos, clinging apartment, logging miles.

5/27/01
And then he

Half-time feel

smiles, His eyes light up, and how can I complain? Yes, he's in

sane, But look what he can do, And I'm a part

of that I'm a part of that.

5/27/01
I'm a part of that... And it's

Half-time feel

true, I tend to follow in his stride. In

stead of side by side, I take his cue.

True, but there's no ques.
- 7 - #5 - I'm A Part Of Thai

- tion, there's no doubt, I said I'd stick it out... And... follow

through.

And when I

- do -

Then... he

smiles,

And where else can I go? I didn't

5/27/01
know The rules do not apply.
And then he

smiles, And nothing else makes sense.
While he in

venis
The world that's passing by, And I'm a part of that.
(Cello 1 - Solo)

I'm a part of that... I'm a part...

5/27/01
Scene Six:
The Schmuel Song
(Jamie)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

Schmu-el would work 'til half-past ten at his tailor shop in Kli-mo-vich.

Get up at dawn and start again with the hems and pins and twist.

Forty-one years had come and gone at his tailor shop in Kli-mo-vich.

5/18/01
Blane Music Preparation Local 10-208 #50768
Watching the winter soldier on, there was one thing Schmuel missed.

"If I had only had time," old Schmuel said, "I would build the dress that's in my head, A dress to fry. The mad desire Of girls from here to Minsk, But I have no more hours left to sew.

Then the clock upon the wall began to glow... And the clock said:
"Na na na na, na na na, Oh Schmu-el, you'll get to be happy! Na____ na na na, na na na, I give you un-

limited time! ______

Na____ na na na, na na na. So Schmu-el go

saw and be happy!" But Schmu-el said, "No, no, it's not my loi- I've got to make do with the time I've-

got."

5/18/01
Schmu-el was done at half-past ten and he said, "Good night, old Klimovich."

Put on his coat to go, but then the clock cried, "Wait! Not yet!

Even though you're not wise or rich, you're the finest man in Klimovich!

Listen up, Schmu-el! Make one stitch and you'll see what you can get!"
Schmu-el said, "Clock, it's much too late. I'm at peace with life, I accept my fate..." But the clock said, "Schmu-el! One stitch and you will unlock the dreams you've lost!" So Schmu-el, with reluctance, took his thread. He pulled a bolt of velvet and he said: "I should take out my teeth and go to bed. I'm sitting here with talking clocks in..."
And the clock said:

"Na na na na, na na na, Oh Schmu-el, you'll get to be happy! Na na na na, na na na, I give you un-

limited time! Na na na na, na na na, Just do it and you can be happy!" So

Schmu-el put the thread through the needle's eye. And the moon stared down from a starless sky.
And he pushed the thread through the velvet black And he
looked, and the clock was turning... back!

grabbed his shears and he cut some lace As the hands moved left on the old clock's face!

Fingers flew and the fabric swirled—It was nine-fifteen all around the world!
out and stick was a perfect fit, As if God Himself were controlling it! And

Schmuel cried, through a rush of tears, Take me back!

— Take me back all forty-one years! —

rit. e molto dim.
Rubato

on it went, down that silent street, 'Til Schmu-gi's dress was at last complete. And he

Rit.

stretched his arms, and he closed his eyes. And the morning sun finally started to

A tempo

rise.

And the

dress he made on that endless night Was a dress that would make any soul take flight! Not a
swatch, not a skin had gone to waste—Every ribbon and button ideally placed, And sewn into the seams Were

Molto rit. A tempo

forth; one seasons of dreams Dreams that you could feel Coming real

And that very dress, so the papers swore. Was the dress a girl in O-des-sa wore On the day she promised forever more To

love a young man named Schmu-el Who only one day before Had knocked at her kitch-en

108 109 110 111
Plenty have hoped and dreamed and prayed, but they can't get out of Klimovich. If Schmu-el had been a cute Irish maid, he'd've looked a lot like you. Maybe it's just that you're afraid to go out on a limbovich. Maybe your heart's completely swayed, but your head can't follow through.
A tempo, poco maestoso

should 'n't I want the world_ to see_ The brill - iant girl who in - spires_ me?_ Don't you

(bass)

think that now's a good time to be_ The am - bi - ous freak_ you are?_ Say good -

bye to wip - ing ash - trays_ at the bar!_ Say hel -

Allarg.

lo to Ka - thy Ry - an, Broad - way_ star!_ _'Cause I say:

5/19/01
Na na na na na na na Kaly, you get to be happy! Na na na na na na I give you unlimited time!

Na na na na na na Stop tempting and go and be happy! Here's a head-shot guy and a new Back-Stage, Where you're right for something on every page. Take a breath, Take a step, Take a chance...
Have I mentioned today how lucky I am to be in love with you?
Moderate shuffle

I could have a mansion on a hill. I could lease a villa in Seville. But...
wouldn't be as nice As a summer in O-hi-o With a gay midget named Karl Playing Stanley Kowal.

could wander Paris after dark, Take a carriage ride through Central Park. But it wouldn't be as nice As a summer in O-hi-o. Where I'm
Sharing a room with a "former" stripper and her snake: Wayne.

I could have a satchel full of dollar bills, Cures for all the nation's ills.

Pills to make a lion purr; I

Could be in line to be the British Queen.

Look
like I was seventeen. Still I'm certain I'd prefer

To be going slowly bat-ty Forty miles east of Cin-cin-nat-i.

I could shove an ice-pick in my eye, I could eat some fish from last Ju-ly. But it

wouldn't be as awful As a summer in O-hi-o Without ca-bel, hot wa-ter, Vi-et-nam-ese food, Or
I saw your book at a Borders in Kentucky. Under a sign that said "New and Recommended." I stole a look at your picture on the inside sleeve. And then I couldn't leave.

Richard, who was with me, got uncharacteristically quiet. Then he said, "All things considered, I guess..."
you don't have to buy it. So I smiled like Mo-na Li-sa and I lay my Vi-sa down!

He wants me, he wants me, But he
ain't gonn-a get me! I've found my guid-ing light -

I tell the stars each night: Look at me!
Look at him!

Sorta-a-bitch! I guess I'm doing something right!

I finally got something right!

No, it's not Nirvana, but it's on the way. I play "A-
ni- ty at the mat-i-neee. Then I'll get on my knees and pray

I can state in my next bi-o: I'm

never gonna go back to O-hi-o! I

could chew on sin foil for a spell, I could get a root ca-nal in Hell. But it
wouldn't be as swell As this summer is gonna be! 'Cause the

torture is just exquisite While I'm waiting for you to visit. So

hurry up, schmuck, get un-stuck and get on the scene! Love, The

Midget, the Stripper, Wayne the Snake And Missus Jamie We...
Scene Eight:
The Next Ten Minutes
(Jamie & Kathleen)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

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Will you share your life with me For the next ten minutes? For the next ten minutes: We can handle that. We could watch the waves. We could watch the sky. Or just sit and wait As the time ticks by. And if we make it til' then Can I ask you again For another ten? And if
A Tempo

you in turn a-gree To the next ten minutes, And the next ten minutes, Til the mor-ning comes, Then just

PLAY!  

hold-ing you Might com-pel me to Ask you for more... There are

so many lives I want to share with you; I will never be com-plete un-til I

CUE (Pno. Out)
KATHLEEN:

I am not.

do.

a tempo

PLAY!

(always-on-time."

Please don't expect that from me.

I will be late, but if you can just wait, I will make it e-

ven-tually.

Not like it's in my control,

Not like I'm proud of the fact,

But a-ny-thing

other than being ex-ac-t-l-y on time I can do.

I don't know.
why people run.
I don't know why things fall through.
I don't know how anybody survives in this life without

someone like you.
I could protect and preserve.
I could say no and goodbye.

But why, Jamie, why?
I want to be your

wife.
I want to bear your child.
I want to
die knowing I had a long, full life in your arms.

That I can do, forever with

A Tempo

you. Forever. Forever. Jamie. "Til the

share your life with me For the next 10 lifetimes? For a million summers. "Til the
world explodes, 'til there's no one left
Who has ever known us a part!

There are so many years I need to be with you.
I will

I will never be alive
never be complete
I will never change the world until I

colla voce
Tempo Primo
(Pro. In)

PLAY!

117

Is that one John Lennon?

121

That's the San Remo.

122

Isn't that the Museum?

125

Can we see the dinosaurs?

Molto Rit.
al fine

ATTACCA #9
Scene Nine:
A Miracle Would Happen
(Jamie & Kathleen)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

Ev'ryone tells you that the minute you get married Ev'ry other woman in the world sud-den-ly finds you atrac-tive. Well, that's not true... It only affects the kind of women you always wanted to sleep with. But they...
wouldn't give you the time of day before, And now they're bang-ing down your door And fall-ing to their knees...

At least that's what it feels like, because you can Not... Touch Them. In fact, you can't even look at them—Close your eyes, close your eyes, close your eyes... Except you're sit-ting there, Eat-ing your corned beef sand-wich,

And all of a sud-den this pair of breasts walks by and smiles at you, And you're like "That's not fair!" And in a per...
- in a perfect world, a miracle would happen, and every other girl would fly away.

- And it'd be me and Kathy, and nothing else would matter. But it's fine.

- It's fine, it's fine. I mean, I'm happy and I'm fine. I'm fine, I'm fine.

- It's not a problem, just a challenge. It's a challenge to resist temptation.
And I have to say... that what exacerbates the problem is I'm at these parties, I'm the center of attention, I'm the Grand...

—Fro-mage, and here she comes:... "Let's get a cup of cof-fee!" "Will you look at my man-u-script?" And I'm...

show-ing her... my left hand, I'm ges-tic-u-lating with my left hand... and then WHOOMP! There's Ka-thy... 'Cause she...
knows (They always know). And there's that really awkward moment where I try to show

I wasn't encouraging this (Which of course I sort of was), And I don't want to look whipped in front of this

woman, Which is I shouldn't care what she thinks, Since I can't fuck her anyway! And in a per-

fect world, a miracle would happen, And every girl would look like Miss -
- 6 -

#9 - A Miracle Would Happen

- Ed! And it'd be me and Kathy, and nothing else would matter. But it's fine.

- It's fine, it's fine—You know I love her and it's fine, it's fine, it's fine.

- It's what I want! And I'm fine, I'm fine, I'm fine! It's not a problem, just a challenge.

- It's a challenge to resist.
When you come home to me, I'll wear a sweeter smile, And I hope that, for a while, You'll stay. When you come home to me, Your hand will touch my face And
banish any trace of gray.

Soon, a love will rise a new Even greater than the

joy I've felt just missing you, And once a

gain, I'll be So proud to call you mine When
finally you come home to me.
I'll be there soon, Angel.

finish up this chapter and be out the door. I swear I'll

be there soon, Angel. Don't give
A Miracle Would Happen

up on me, yet.

proud of you, Kathy.

You're doing what you never got to do before.

And I will, young feller (should be c.107-109)

be there, ripe and crawling.

If fuck in'
Random House stops calling.
Don't lose

faith, Don't get down, Don't despair.

I'll be there!
And in perpetu-

11

125
feet world, A miracle would happen, And that
day would finally be here. And it'd be me.

And you, Riding it together, And the things we do. Go-
in' like we planned, We're gonna make it through. And nothing else will mat-
ter. We'll be fine,
Scene Ten:
Audition Sequence
(Kathleen)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

When you come home to me,
I'll wear a sweeter

smile And hope that, for a while,
You'll... "Thank you."

I'm climb'in' uphill,
Daddy. Climb'in' up.

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I'm up every morning at

six

And standing in line With two hundred girls Who are

younger and thinner than me Who have already been to the

I'm
wait-ing five ho-urs in line. And watch-ing the girls. Just
com-ing and go-ing. In dress-es that look just like this, Til my
num-ber is fi-nal-ly called. When I
walk in the room. There's a ta-ble of men. Al-ways men,
usually gay. Who've been sitting like I have. And listening all day to

two hundred girls Belting as high as

they can! So I

pray to my Irish Trinity: Maureen O'}
I should have told them I was sick last week. They're gonna think this is the way I sing. Why is the pianist playing so loud? Should I sing louder? I'll sing louder.

Maybe I should stop and start over. I'm gonna stop and start over. Why is the director staring at his watch? Why is that man staring at my resume? Don't stare at my resume. I made up half of my resume. Look at me. Stop looking at that, look at me. No, not at my shoes. Don't
Steadily (a tempo)

Look at us, lying here, dreaming, pretending.

I made a promise and I took a vow.

I wrote a story. And we changed the ending—
Kathy, just look at me now!

Hold on, facts are facts—

Just relax, lay low—

All right, the panic recedes.

Fm7
An-y-thing you ev-er want-ed to, If I was-n't cer-tain that you'd come, through some-how. The fact-

_of the mat-ter is, Ka-thy, I would-n't be stand-ing here now.

If I__

did-n't be-lieve in you, We would-n't be hav-ing this fight. If I__
I didn't believe in you... I'd walk out the door and say, "Kathy, you're right." But I... never could let that go. Knowing the things about you I know... Things, when I met you four years ago... I knew... It never took much convincing to make me believe in you.
Don't we get to be happy, Kathy? At some point down the line, don't we get to relax.

Without some new issues to push me yet further from you?

If I'm cheering on your side, Kathy, why can't you support mine? Why do I have to feel.

I committed some felony. Doing what I always swore I would do?
I don't want you to hurt. I don't want you to sink.

But you know, what I think? I think you'll be fine! Just hang on and you'll see!

But don't make me wait 'til you do. To be happy with you. Will you listen to me?
No one can give you courage. No one can thicken your skin. I will not fail so you can be comfortable, Kathy. I will not lose because you can't win. I didn't believe in you. Then here's where the travelogue ends.
If I Didn't Believe In You

I didn't believe in you, I couldn't have stood before all of our friends. And

(w/Bass)

I

said, This is the life I choose. This is the thing I can't bear to lose.

(Tutti)

Trip us or trap us, but we refuse to fall.

That's what I thought we agreed on, Kathy.

5/22/01
I hadn't believed in you, I wouldn't have loved you at all.

Vamp  Now why don't you put on your dress and we'll go, okay? Kathy? Can we do that, please? Please?

(Last 2 melia cresc.)

ATTACCA
Scene Twelve:
I Can Do Better Than That
(Kathleen)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

Carol-ann had a little situation at the end of her senior year.

So Carol-ann and Mitchell got married that summer.
Carol-ann gettin' bigger every minute, thinkin', "What am I doin' here?"

While Mitchell's out every night be-in' a heavy metal drummer. They got a

little cute house on a little cute street With a crucifix on the door.

Mitchell got a job at a record store in the mall. Just the
typical fact of a typical life in a town on the Jersey shore.

thought about what I wanted, it wasn't like that at all.

Carroll... cute baby sweater, thinkin' "I can do better than that."

5/16/01
In a year or so, I moved to the city, thinkin', "What have I got to lose?"

Got a room, got a cat, and got twenty pounds thinner.

Met a guy in a class I was taking who, you might say, looked like Tom Cruise.
He wouldn't leave me alone 'less I went with him to dinner.

And I guess he was cute, and I guess he was sweet, and I guess he was good in bed.

Gave up my life for the better part of a year. So I'm

Starting to think that this may be might work, and the second it entered my head...
needed to take some time off. He focused on his "career." He

blew me off with a heartfelt letter. I thought, "I can do better than that."

You don't

have to get a haircut, You don't have to change your shoes... You don't

5/16/01
You don't have to like Duran Duran, just love me.

You don't have to put the seat down, You don't have to watch the news.

You don't have to learn to tango, You don't have to eat prosciutto.

Just stay with me!
I want you and you and nothing but you, Mister and piles of you. Finally I'll have something worthwhile to think of each morning.

You and you and nothing but you! Nothing but fresh, undiluted and pure. Top of the
I don't need any lifetime commitments, I don't need to get hitched tonight.

I don't want you to throw up all your walls, and defenses.
I don't mean to put on any pressure, but I know when a thing is right,

And I spend ev'ry day re-configuring my senses.

When we get to my house, take a look at that town.
Take a look at how far I've gone - I will

never go back, never look back any more.

And it feels...
Think about what you wanted,
Think about what could be.

Think about how I love you and say you'll move in with me.

Think of what's great about me and you.
Think of the bull-shit we've both been through.
of what's past, because we can do better!

We can do better!

We can do better than that!

We can do better than that!
Scene Thirteen:
Nobody Needs To Know
(Jamie)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

Hey, kid—good morning—You look like an angel.

I don't remember when we fell asleep...

We should get up...

Kid—Kathy is waiting...

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Scene Eleven:
If I Didn't Believe In You
(Jamie) ~ ~ ~ ~
Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown

JAMIE: Okay, stop. Kathy, stop. Listen to me. Can we please... could we have two minutes where you don't just contradict everything I say? Can we... Kathy! Please? Two minutes? Then it's your turn, you can say whatever you want.

Rubato

There are people And they are publishing my book, And there's a party That they are throwing. And while you've

made it very clear that you're not going, I will be going. And that's done. But what's it

really about? Is it really about a party, Kathy? Can we

please for a minute stop blaming and say what you feel? Is it just that you're disappointed To be

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Piano/Vocal

#11 - If I Didn't Believe In You

going again to Ohio? Did you think this would all be much easier than it's

I turned out to be? Well, then talk to me, Kathy. Talk to me. If

Moderato, poco rubato

I didn't believe in you. We'd never have gotten this far. If I didn't believe in you. And

all of the ten thousand women you are. If I didn't think you could do

5/22/01
...silverware in the sink.

...And banish any trace of gray!

Soon a love will rise anew, even greater than the joy...
Vamp JAMIE: "...I love you too. I'll be right back..." I'll be right back.

not be the girl stuck at home in the 'burbs With the baby, the dog and a

garden of herbs. I will not be the girl in the sensible shoes Pushing
burgers and beer nuts and missing the clues. I will not be the girl who gets asked how it feels to be trotting along at the genius's heels! I will not be the girl who requires a man to get by.

And I... When you come
look at my shoes - I hate these fucking shoes. Why did I pick these shoes? Why did I pick this song? Why did I pick this career?

F#7 1/E 10 7c B♭7 13

[Tempo]

E7 (16th) C♮m7 Bm7

Not that I want to spend the day with Mom. But Jamie needs space to write. Since I'm obviously such a

E7 Am 16 Fm7 (B♭) 10

horrible annoying distraction to him. What's he gonna be like when we have kids?

Am/D RIT. And once a

G7
A tempo

Why am I working so hard? These are the people who cast Linda Blair in a musical. Jesus


When fin' - ly you come home To...

(A. M/C C7 F#7/C E)

(Jamie phone call)

(modal)

P. (but w/ intensity)

Ev

unn1
Nobody needs to know.

Put on my armor, I'm off to Ohio.

Back into battle 'til I don't know when.

5/1/01
Swearing to her that I never was with you, and

Poco rit.
praying I'll hold you again.

A tempo
Hold on, clip these wings.

Things get out of hand.

6/1/01
All right, it's over, it's done.

No one will understand...

(Tutti Strings)
We build a tree house, I keep it from shaking.

Little more glue every time that it breaks.

Perfectly balanced, And then I start making. Conscious, des-

librate mistakes.
All that I ask for is one little corner

One private room at the back of my heart

Tell her I found one, she sends out battalions to

claim it and blow it apart
I grip and she grips. And faster we're sliding.

Sliding and spilling, and what can I do?

Come back to bed, kid—Take me inside you—

Allarg.

I won't lie to you.
Hold on, don't cry yet!

won't let you go.

All right: the panic recedes;

All right: everyone bleeds;
All right, I get what I need.

And no... body needs to know.

6/1/01
Nobody needs to know...

And since I have to be in love with someone, Since I need to be in love with someone,

May be I could be in love with someone Like

Rit.

You...
14. GOODBYE UNTIL TOMORROW/
I COULD NEVER RESCUE YOU

(Jamie & Kathleen)

Music and lyrics by
Jason Robert Brown
But leave it for now. All you can say,

All you can feel was wrapped up inside that one perfect kiss.

Leave it at that: I'll watch you turn

the corner and go... And goodbye
Goodbye until tomorrow. Good-bye

until the next time you call, And I will be waiting. I

will be waiting. Good-bye

until tomorrow. Good-bye 'till I recall
how to breathe. And I have been waiting. I have been waiting for you.
I stand on a precipice.

I struggle to keep

my balance.

I open myself, I open myself.

One stitch at a time. Finally yes!

Finally now! Finally some...
thing takes me away. Finally free! Finally he can cut through these strings. And open my wings! So good-bye
GOOD-BYE UNTIL TOMORROW - 8 - (9460)

Good-bye un-till to-mor-row!

Good-bye un-till my feet

Good-bye touch the floor. And I will be wait-ing. I will be wait-
ing!

Good-bye un-till to-mor-row!

Good-bye un-till the
GOSPEL TONIGHT

rest of my life And I have been wait-ing, I have been wait-ing for

you!

you.

you!
GOODBYE UNTIL TOMORROW - 10 - (c) 1981

JAMIE:

I called E-lise to help me pack my bags. I went down-town to close the

bank ac-count. It's not a-bout a-no-ther shrink, it's not a-bout a-no-ther

com-pro-mise.

(loco)

You had my back a-gainst the wall, Kath-leen.
GOODBYE OR HELLO TOMORROW - J. (1989)

I don't know what the Hell is left to do.

You never saw how far the crack had opened.

You never knew I had run out of rope and

Rit.

A Tempo

I could never rescue you.

All you ever
Goodbye until tomorrow. I wanted,
But I could never rescue you.

matter how I tried. All I could do was love you hard
And let you go.

poco arpeggiando

Goodbye until tomorrow.
matter how I tried. All I could do was love you.

God, I loved you so. So we could

—fight.

Or we could

wait.

Or I could

Good
Goodbye until tomorrow.

bye un-til to-mor-row.
Good

bye un-til I crawl to your door.
And I

have been wait-ing. I have been wait-
You pushed me back against the wall, Kathleen...

bye until tomorrow!

I didn't see a way we both could win.

bye until I'm done thanking God, For I
have been waiting! I have been waiting for

you!

Good-bye, angel...
you!

Good-bye, angel!

will keep waiting! I will be waiting for

you!

fff
Just close the gate;
I'll stand and wait.

Angel, good