

# **SOON**

## **A Rock Opera**

### **Book**

**Scott Fagan, Joe (Silvio Martinez) Kookoolis, Robert Greenwald**

### **Words and Music**

**Scott Fagan and Joe (Silvio Martinez) Kookoolis**

### **PRODUCED**

**RITZ THEATER 48<sup>th</sup> St. NYC January, 1971**  
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SOON Author's notes:

First of all, I miss The Great (Joe) Kookoolis, AKA Silvio Martinez, my writing partner. I miss Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman under whom Joe and I served our writing apprenticeships. I miss my beautiful Vickie Sue, Nell Carter and Peter Allen, original cast members of SOON. If you knew them, you'd miss them too. If there is any consciousness beyond our own spluttering blink, then they know we love them still.

SOON was drawn from our own real, firsthand experiences in the New York City Music Business, between September 1964 when I arrived there from the Virgin Islands and January, 1971 when SOON was produced on Broadway. Joe and I actually "wrote it down" between Spring 1969 and Summer 1970.

We were absolute true believers in music and in its purpose and ability to communicate, comfort, enlighten and inspire and to change the world that we lived in. It "blew our minds" to realize that the human expression that we so believed in, was ultimately coming under the control of business men who would use and abuse the power of music and the people that made it, to further their own agenda, which was after and above all "to make money at any and all costs"

Joe and I thought that communicating this realization was important and would have a positive impact on the Music Business and society at large that is why we wrote SOON.

Here's what John Schubeck had to say:

"Staggering shots of meaning. Dynamite in so many ways."

Martin Brookspan said:

"The tide of Rock musicals reaches its high water mark in SOON... an inventive, imaginative, brilliantly realized creation."

And Emory Lewis:

"SOON is a hallelujah blessing, glorious music easily the best score of the season... I loved every rocking minute."

The Original cast included myself, Peter Allen, Vicki Sue Robinson, Richard Gere, Nell Carter, Leata Galloway, Pamela Pentony, Pendelton Brown, Dennis Belline, Joe Butler, Marta Heflin, Marion Ramsey and Tony Middleton.

Joe never wrote another song. He died in Santa Monica in 1978. Three days later, Joe's wife Abigail and I stood barefoot in the sand singing "Soon" (Kelly's Song) as Joe's ashes were scattered over the sea, off Carmel, CA.

I, of course, have never understood any of the parts of no, and have continued to write and to sing and to try to change the world. I can't begin to tell what it means to me that SOON is beginning to enjoy a resurgence of interest. I am hopeful that we will finally get it recorded and on to the people that it was written for (that would be you, you and you) sometime this side of later.

SOON was written to speak (or sing) for it's self, so the script has little or no stage direction or descriptive passages. Our belief was/is that the music tells its own story. Most importantly, SOON is a piece of music. A 90 minute long song story. An intricately woven, lovingly constructed, lyrical and melodic story in song.

It was written to comfort, enlighten and inspire by two young true believers, who were smack dab in the middle of the time and the place that they were writing about. We wrote it with hope in our hearts and true love of music in our souls, we wrote it for you. I'm glad that you might finally begin to receive it. I, (we) love you still..

Scott Fagan, 2006.

### **SONG LIST SOON**

Let The World Begin Again  
In Your Hands  
I see The Light  
Think Of All The Gentle Sighs  
Roll Out The Morning  
Henry Is Where It's At  
Music Music  
Glad Ta Know Ya!  
Sweet Henry Loves You  
Everybody's Running  
Marketing, Marketing Merry go Round  
To Touch The Sky  
Country Store Living  
Soon (Kelly's Song)  
Reprise: Everybody's Running  
Reprise: Marketing, Marketing Merry go Round  
Big Smile  
Sing A Happy Song  
Psychedelic Necktie  
Straight  
Wait!

### **INTERMISSION**

Witnesseth and To Wit!  
Soon (Henry's Song)  
Faces, Names and Places  
Annie's Thing  
Reprise: Country Store Living  
What's Gonna Happen To Me When I'm 50?  
Child Of Sympathy  
Rita Cheeta  
Molecules  
Maybe It's Me  
Look At What's Become Of Me  
Frustration  
On The Charts  
(We're) Doing The High In The U.S.A.  
It Won't Be Long  
(CURTIN CALL) Please Be Well

## CAST

Kelly	An Inspired Street Musician, A True Believer
Annie	His “Earthmother” Sweetheart
Jak	A Musician
Wilson	A Musician
Henry	A Manager
Faith	A Groupie
Hope	A Groupie
Charity	A Groupie
Rita Cheeta	A Groupie
Miscellaneous Music Biz Execs	

THE MUSIC SWIRLS UNDER, OVER AND AROUND  
AS A WOMAN SPEAKS

In every season new flowers fold arms open  
Balancing on stems spun through seasons  
Wind falls and rises  
Rain falls and rises  
Night falls and rises  
Sun comes and goes  
Dreams fall Trees fall Seeds fall  
Seas open and close  
Stone washes away  
Air trembles  
Earth moves and rises  
In every season  
New flowers fold arms open  
Balancing on stems spun through seasons  
To let the world begin again...

THE CHORUS: Let the world begin again  
Let the light come in again  
This time for glory that will never end  
Let the world begin again

KELLY: Tell the preacher man to turn his head around  
Cause once a man has died he's gone to melting in the ground  
You've got to tell the man to stop his superstitious sounds  
Spread the news of glory in the new life we have found

Tell the people man...is dying while they pray  
And the only life a man will have... is the one he's got today  
Your brothers will judge you by the things you do and say  
Stop the endless wars and lies, we can't go on this way

Shake the people, wake them up we've got to make them  
understand  
They are the Gods, this is the heaven, nothing has been planned  
It's 1967 and the truth is all that we demand  
Spread the news of glory, the whole world is In Your Hands  
It's In Your Hands...

JAK and WILSON STEP FORWARD AND ALTERNATING LINES THEY SING

JAK I heard the song from miles away

WILSON Saying what I want to say

JAK Playing what I want to play

WILSON Something's happening here today

BOTH I see the light

KELLY Something happy happened to me, That most men die a lifetime for. I see the light

JAK A perfect vision of reality, as though I had no eyes before, I see the light

WILSON Yes It's so amazing , truly

KELLY & ANNIE With words and love

ALL We'll end all war

KELLY Make it alright

ALL I see the light

KELLY Think of all the gentle sighs,  
that touch the soul and fill the eyes with love

ANNIE Think of all the tenderness you find in every warm caress of love

JAK, WILSON Always thought the light would shine down on me  
KELLY And I would share so every one could see

JAK You got to be all that you can be

WILSON You got to do all that you can do

JAK You got to know all that you can know

WILSON You got to go as far as you can go

KELLY And if your broken dreams allow

ALL I'd like to make it better somehow

ANNIE Wonder what the world would be if every one were hopelessly in love

KELLY Wonder what the world would say if every fighter turned away in love

ANNIE Wonder why when we were taught nobody ever thought to bring up love

ALL Think of all the wrongs made right  
If you and I could light the night with love

KELLY The time has come

ALL The people will hear and be grooved

KELLY The past is done

ALL The world is gonna be moved

KELLY I see the light

ALL Light the night with love

KELLY I see the light

ALL Light the night light the night with love

KELLY Make it alright

ALL Light the night light the night

KELLY Make it alright

ALL We gonna make it all make it all right

KELLY I see the light

ALL Make it all right..

MUSIC TRANSITIONS UNDER TO INTRO FIG, FOR ROLL OUT THE MORNING

ALL Roll out the morning, tear down the warning signs  
The futures born for you and me  
The day is warming up, come fill your loving cup tomorrow shines  
that all might see, that all might see

KELLY Well what I've got ain' a lot but I'd give it gladly  
ALL if it helps you live, live, light up and  
KELLY Roll out the morning  
ANNIE Tear down the garden gate  
ALL Some people have no time to wait, no time to wait  
KELLY Wake up wake up all you sleepy heads  
ALL Gotta get up now and make your beds  
KELLY It's time to do the things we said  
ALL Stop playing dead, stop playing dead!  
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah C'mon now  
ALL Roll out the morning tear down the warning signs  
The futures born that all might see, that all might see  
ANNIE Let it shine shine shine,  
KELLY Let it shine, shine,  
ALL Oh, let it shine... shine... shine....  
ANNIE You need a manager and agent  
Somebody who really knows his trade  
ALL Our Music will make the people happy

(Describe) A FIGURE STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS HE SAYS...

HENRY But First all the DJ's must be paid..  
ALL Whooo?..  
HENRY I'm a genius, everybody knows  
ALL Whaaa?..  
HENRY I'm the Hippest and my Hippness grows  
ALL "Ooooo"



HENRY I'm a genius, it's not an ego trip,

ALL Ahhh!

HENRY Jes' naturally shows, I'm Hip

(Describe) GROUPIES ALL ROUGED UP AND BOAS CLASSIC LOOKING  
"HOT MAMAS" BUT VERY YOUNG

GROUPIES He's a genius, he's got a real good head  
He's a genius, dig every word he said  
He's the hippest and he's always right

ALL Uptight , Heavy, Outta sight

HENRY I'm a genius, every word is true  
And as a genius I know just what to do

GROUPIES Stick with Henry,

HENRY and before I'm through  
I'll make your wildest dreams come true

GROUPIES Henry's loyal  
He'll never let you down  
You can trust him  
Ask any one in town  
Henry's cheerful and Honest  
He'll never cheat on you

ALL Wow!

GROUPIES Henry's a dream come true

HENRY I'm a genius

GROUPIES Henry can really Rap

HENRY I'm the Hippest

GROUPIES Dey got his wire tapped

HENRY I'm a genius

GROUPIES            A really super cat,  
Henry is where it's at.

HENRY                Now you sign up with me boys and you're gonna see some action  
I'll make you a fortune and my take is merely a fraction  
Now I want you to leave the whole thing in my hands  
You make the Music, and I'll make the plans  
In six months, we'll change the world!..and meantime...  
Ah know some GUURRLS.

GROUPIES            He's a genius!

WILSON, JAK        That's all there is to that

ALL                    Henry is where it's at!!!!

FAITH                 Music... Music...like Husband and wife  
One love forever, the rest of my life  
Music Music I'm lost in your sound  
I get Higher and higher, I'll never come down

HOPE                 I get sensational vibrations from, your drums and guitar  
I know the sad charade the lonely masquerade of your Rock and  
Roll Star

CHARITY             Oh I want them; I need them I believe that they've got to know,  
that some one, some girl is waiting wherever they go

ALL 3 GIRLS        Bob Dylan, I'm willing to lay cross your bed,  
Cause I heard from an English Bird, that you like good head  
Music Music I'm lost in your sound I get higher and higher I'll  
never come down

ALL 3 GIRLS        And when you mention The Mothers of Invention,  
You're talking 'bout Moses and Christ,  
Won't you take my sacrifice?  
Baby I could be so nice to your crabs and your lice  
Music Music like husband and wife  
One love forever the rest of my life...

HENRY                Girls I'd like you all to meet some future super Stars  
Discovered by Sweet Henry so you know they're going far  
Kelly please meet Faith, Wilson, Jak say Hi to Hope  
This is Kelly's lady Annie..

FAITH, HOPE        Charity's got the dope!

GIRLS AND BOYS I'm so glad ta know ya, Can't wait ta show ya  
GIRLS AND BOYS Glad you came my way, this must be my lucky day

All my life has been an endless chase from place to place  
When I think I might have never seen your smiling face  
Everything that could have been and all I want to be, is guaranteed  
and certain now you look so good to me

I'm so glad ta know ya, can't wait ta show ya  
Hope you came to stay, we could go a long long way  
Living in a world of Rock and Roll, My My My  
Amy's ups and Cocaine in your soul  
What a sweet salvation, ya wanna ball all night  
Make you feel all right makes you feel alright make you feel  
alright....alright, alright... alright..

HENRY Little children close your eyes  
Children should not wonder why  
Just sing and play, just sing and play

Sweet Henry loves you

CHORUS (Sighing) Ahhh...

HENRY Sweet Henry loves you

Tomorrow is another day,  
but you must do just as I say  
I know the way, I know the way  
Sweet Henry loves you

CHORUS (Sighing) Ahhh...

HENRY Shhh  
Sweet Henry loves you

CHORUS (Sighing) Ahhh...

HENRY Shhh  
Sweet Henry loves you...

Part 2

CHORUS: Everybody's running, running like a sun of a gin

HENRY: "In six months we'll change the world"

CHORUS: Don't know where they're goin' but you know it ain' no fun

GROUP: Hey!

CHORUS: You'd better watch out for the city or pretty soon they'll knock you down

GROUP: "Think of all the Gentle Sighs"

CHORUS: Everybody's biting, kicking, cutting, fighting everyone

GROUP: Think of all the tenderness

CHORUS: Every body's chasin'

GROUP: Hey!

CHORUS: Something they've never seen,

GROUP: Hey!

CHORUS: Don't know where they're going

GROUP: Hey!

CHORUS: Don't know where they've been

GROUP: Can I play my

CHORUS: You'd better jump back off the sidewalk

GROUP: Hey!

CHORUS: Before they twist your head around

GROUP: Can I...Play..

CHORUS: Cause everyday and night is push pull and fight all over town

GROUP: Think of all the wrongs made right if you and I could light the night

EXEC/CHORUS: Marketing marketing merry-go-round,  
We've got to come up with a saleable sound!  
Profits are down profits are down,  
We've got to come up with a saleable sound!

EXEC: "This meeting is now in odor"!

(MARKETING MARKETING CHOURS CONTINUES IN BACKGROUND)

EXEC: Promo, promo what have you done?

PROMO/EXEC: We've goosed all our people but it's been a dry run!

EXEC/CHORUS: Marketing marketing merry-go-round,  
We've got to come up with a saleable sound!  
Profits are down profits are down,  
We've got to come up with a saleable sound!

EXEC: Distribution distri-stupid! Where are your men!

DIST/EXEC: Unpacking the records we got back again...

EXEC/CHORUS: Profits are down profits are down,  
We've got to come up with a saleable sound!

GROUP: "Think of all the gentle sighs that touch the soul and fill the eyes with love" Think of all the tenderness (TELEPHONE RINGS)

TELE/EXEC: Hold it boys!  
Hi boobbie baby booby oobie boobie ska doobly,  
wuubly ska floobly, moobly ska dooblie,  
oobly ska doobly, Hi boobie ska..

GROUP: "Think of all the gentle sighs that touch the soul and fill the eyes with (TELEPHONE RINGS)

TELE/EXEC: Hold it kiddies!  
Hi boobbie baby booby oobie boobie ska doobly,

wuubly ska floobly, moobly ska dooblie,  
oobly ska doobly, Hi boobie ska...

GROUP: "Think of all the gentle sighs that touch the soul and fill the eyes  
with (TELEPHONE RINGS)

TELE/EXEC: Hold it Cats!  
Yeah, (pant pant) Gimmie a pastramie on rye with ketchup, seltzer  
wid ice and two malox. Ok Boys knock me out!

GROUP: Think of all the gentle sighs (TELEPHONE RINGS)

TELE/EXEC: Cut! Cool it! Hi boobie baby oobie ska doobie No man nuttin  
happenin here, how 'bout chew? Ok later.

GROUP: Think of all the gentle sighs (TELEPHONE RINGS)

TELE/EXEC: Hold dit! Hi, Bye

GROUP: Think of all the (RING)

TELE/EXEC: Hi (RING) Bye (RING) Hi (RING) Bye (RING) Hi Bye Hi Bye Hi  
Bye Hi Bye

GIRLS/ANNIE: You'd think he was made of glass,  
touch him and he smiles in little pieces,  
And the love in him as he looks  
Mmm, I'd love to love him

To see him dancing to hear him laughing  
To touch the sky, to touch the sky, sweet sweet love.

He's pure and young you know,  
He's never been hurt by someone  
And the way that he sees the world  
Good friends, a world of good friends

To see him dancing to hear him laughing  
To touch the sky, to touch the sky, sweet sweet love.

La na na na na na na  
Touch Him, Touch Him and he smiles in little pieces  
The love in him as he looks mmm.  
I love to love him

To see him dancing to hear him laughing,  
To touch the sky, to touch the sky, sweet sweet love...

EXEC/CHO: Marketing marketing merry-go-round  
EXEC/CHO: We've got to come up with a saleable sound  
Profits are down profits are down

GROUP: Hey! can I play my song today?

EXEC/CHO: Out, Out, Out, Out!

GROUP: Think of what the world would say if every fighter turned away in..

EXEC/CHO: You've got to stop that protest stuff it doesn't pay it doesn't sell  
enough!

EXEC: Now, I've got a line let's hear it one time, uh, uh, :This pain by my  
heart means I've got to Fa.. Fa.,  
You've got to stop that protest stuff it doesn't pay it doesn't sell  
enough!

EXEC/CHO: Out, Out, Out, Out! Out, Out, Out, Out!

ANNIE: Country Store morning is fresh eggs and bacon  
country cow makin your butter and cream, sweet as a dream

KELLY: Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

ANNIE: Country Store cooking is really good looking, you've got your ham  
your yams and your beans and your good country greens!

KELLY: Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

CHORUS: Locked up tight in the city, he can't hear a word you say, rocked  
up tight in the city, he can't get away

ANNIE: Country store ladies breast feeding their babies, Country Store  
children swimming in streams so.. Happy and clean

KELLY: Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

ANNIE: Country Store Mothers sisters and brothers, dozens of cousins,  
One big family, I'd like that for me...

KELLY: Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

CHORUS: Locked up tight in the city, he can't hear a word you say,  
workin out all right in the city, he can't get away!

CHORUS: Every body's running, running like a son of a gun  
KELLY: Hey, can I play my song to day? Think of all the gentle sighs..

CHORUS: Don't know what they're doing, Don't know what they've done

GROUP: That touch the soul and fill the eyes with love

CHORUS: You've got to learn to make a quick fake, take your break and run  
Cause every body's biting, kicking, cutting, fighting, every one

KELLY: Soon everyone will see, everyone will know,  
the long, long night is over  
We will look and we will find  
we've left the past behind, it's over

Soon all the world will say look we made it all the way,  
tho no child was ever blinder  
it will be a very special sun,  
that shines on what we've done,  
oh listen, I want you to listen..

Soon there will come a day, our love will show the way,  
and all men will be brothers  
And I will see that day or die, with all my life I'll try,  
with every breath I'll talk it and shout it and sing all about it

Soon maybe not today, maybe not tonight maybe not tomorrow  
But I, won't let a chance go by,  
I'll really really try, don't you ever doubt it

Soon there will come a day, our love will show the way,  
and all men will be brothers  
And I will see that day or die, with all my life I'll try,  
with every breath I'll talk it and shout it and sing all about it

Soon maybe not today, maybe not tonight maybe not tomorrow  
But I, won't let a chance go by, It's a case of do or die,  
Won't live with out it  
Soon, Soon, Soon, Oh I know it's coming soon...

HENRY: Great Kelly, great, that's swell..

HENRY: In Six Months we'll change the world!

GROUP: Wake up! wake up! all you sleepy heads!



Gotta get up now and make your beds  
It's time to do the things we said,  
stop playing dead stop playing dead, C'mon now  
Roll out the Morning

EXEC/CHO: Out! Out! Out! Out!

GROUP: Tear down the warning signs

EXEC/CHO: Marketing marketing merry-go-round  
We've got to come up with a saleable sound  
Profits are down profits are down

EXEC: Ad man, Ad man, what can we do

ADMAN EXEC: Let's work on Kate Smith she'll pull us through

EXEC: Profits are down, profits are down

EXEC/CHO: We've got to come up with a saleable sound

EXEC: Go ask the gypsy what she sees

ADMAN EXEC: A swing back to big bands eventually

EXEC/CHO: Profits are down, profits are down

GROUP: The futures born that all might see!

EXEC: Now listen! Taking into consideration the AMU The 802 The  
ASCAP, and AG-AK point of view BMI, forty fives, Thirty  
three's and the UDT's The Demo costs, The studio time and  
commercial radio programming requirements

EXEC/CHO: The songs too long and the melody should be stronger!

EXEC: But I think I've got the perfect thing a Hep little number that really  
swings!!!

EXEC/CHO: OHHHH, You go through life with a smile  
Y'get a beautiful wife and a lovely child  
Work real hard earn my check  
go out with the boys and raise some heck

Yeah, you put your money in the Bank  
once a year you give your thanks

Yesirree everything's ok, Jes doing the best we can  
 The American way!  
 EXEC/CHO: Big smile, big smile, big smile, big smile,  
 Big smile, big smile, big smile, big smile,  
 We ain't got much to say, The American Way!

Oh Great-grandfather's bed room drapes were drawn, we thought  
 for sure the dear old boy was gone, But just as Grandma sighed  
 Poor Grand Pa's died He cried Sing a Happy Song.

EXEC/CHO: Sing a Happy song One I can sing along, Sing a happy song  
 Sing a happy song then things won't seem so wrong,  
 Sing a Happy song

CHORUS: And your friends become your rivals  
 when you ain' had enough to eat  
 It's a question of survival, out on the street, out on the street  
 someone gets beat

ANNIE: It's nothing you should fight about  
 you just get it or you do without  
 but you always think you're almost there  
 you always do it's just not fair

GIRLS: You sacrifice your friends today,  
 The one you love is pushed away  
 Still you must come back again one more time.  
 Again, again...

EXEC/CHO: Sing a Happy song then things don't seem so wrong,  
 Sing a happy song  
 Sing a happy song one we can sing along,  
 Sing a Happy song  
 And a one and a Two and a Three Everybodyeee!

EXEC Hey look what it says in this magazine...

GROUP Try Try Try

EXEC: The public has stopped using Brilliantine

EXEC/CHO: The public have stopped using Brilliantine?  
 The public have stopped using Brilliantine?

GROUP Roll out the morning!

EXEC: And look what it says right here in Cashbox,  
 The DJ's are playing some new kind of Rock

EXEC/CHO: The DJ's are playing some new kind of Rock?  
The DJ's are playing some new kind of Rock?

EXEC: Hey an look what it says right here in Billboard,  
Some weirdoes are getting another award

EXEC/CHO: Some weirdoes are getting another award?  
Some weirdoes are getting another award?

EXEC: Production is doing a rectangular slope; the kids are all spending  
their money on dope

EXEC/CHO: The kids are all spending their money on ...

EXEC: The kids are all spending their money on dope...

GROUP: Try, Try, Try, Try,

EXEC: I SEE THE LIGHTTTT!

EXEC: We gotta get a guy with a Psychedelic necktie,  
we gotta get a guy who knows all the lines,  
a real Cool Kat who'll blow all their minds

We gotta get a guy who'll tell all the kids  
that we know all about ounces and lids  
We gotta get a guy with real long hair to  
tell all those scum bags that we're not square

Profits are down, profits are down,  
we gotta come up with a saleable clown!

Tell 'im we love 'im, tell 'im we dig,  
Tell 'im we all smoke them marijuana cigs  
Tell 'im we've changed, it's not like before,  
we don't even want their money no more

Tell 'im we're groovy, That we're all thinking young  
And tell all those Girls, us old guys are hung!  
Marketing marketing merry-go-round

GROUP: Playing too fatal the fascist warmonger  
Taking from welfare to murder the poor  
Lying and stealing with young boys for bait, so righteous and  
wrong and they call that straight, straight, straight

GIRLS: Wearing the fashions we made and they laughed at,  
dancing our dances but always too late  
Castrated lovers and ugly old women,  
sick with frustration and they call that straight, straight, straight

GROUP: Conservative, liberal, political bullshit  
Justice for all but we've all got to wait  
The great-do-or-dyer's a hypocritical liar,  
An ass and a fake and they call that straight, straight, straight

GIRLS: Dirty old men with their dirty old money  
acting so funny and they all masturbate.  
Filthy they call us, but they all want to Ball us,  
They love what they hate, and they call that straight, straight,  
straight

GROUP /GIRLS: Giving their lives such sad limitations  
never creating they just imitate

GROUP /GIRLS: Imitate loving imitate living imitation nation and they call that  
straight

GROUP /GIRLS: I'm tired believing that things will be changing,  
I'm tired of hate man calling me strange,  
I'm tired of hearing the madness and jeering,  
Fuck it mate, FUCK it mates let's go get straight

CHORUS: Everybody's running, running like a son-of-a-gun  
Don't know what they're doing, don't know what they've done

KELLY: Hey!

EXEC/CHO: OUT OUT OUT OUT!

KELLY: Shake the people wake them up The whole world is in your hands.

EXEC: Gentlemen gentlemen, what do you say?

EXEC/CHO: Our wives are away, let's go out and play!

KELLY/GROUP: Wait! this house is on fire, every body's locked inside  
Wait! the fire's getting higher, better kiss your miss goodbye  
Wait! Can't you see that I'm crying  
Wait! Wait can't you see that I'm trying  
to tell you somebody's dying

Wait! hey the roof is falling in don't you hear me calling you  
Wait! you'd better stop stalling tell me what you're gonna do  
Wait! Can't you see that I'm trying  
Wait! to tell you somebody's dying

Wait This house is gonna burn down, This house is gonna burn  
down, This house is gonna burn down, This house is gonna burn  
down, This house is gonna burn down, This house is gonna burn  
down, This house is gonna burn down, This house is gonna burn  
down,

Wait, Hey this house is on fire  
How long you gonna keep me on the line, I'm so burned and tired,  
I never get to you in time  
Wait! Can't you see that I'm cryng  
Wait, Wait! Can't you see that I'm trying,  
to tell you somebody's dying

**KELLY/GROUP:** Wait! Hey this house is on fire, somebody's got to tell you so  
through the smoke you call me a liar, how're you ever gonna  
know?

Too Late! This house is on fire  
Wait! Everybody's locked inside (I'm on fire!)  
Too late! The fire's getting higher (I'm on fire!)  
All you wanna do is hide

Wait! Hey this house is on fire,  
Can't wait too late, goodbye (I'm on fire!)  
Wait! Hey this house is on fire,  
Can't wait too late, goodbye, WAIT!!!!

**INTERMISSION INTERMISSION 10 Min. INTERMISSION INTERMISSION**

EXEC Agreement made this first day of May, In the year

HENRY: In six Months we'll change the world!

GROUP: by and between Record Company here in after called company  
And StarChild herein after called artists witnesseth:  
FIRST: Artist here by sells assigns transfers and delivers to the  
company it's successors and assigns every where and forever all  
musical works whether now or here after in existence and whether  
in the contemplation of the parties or not.

GROUPIE A party? Where?

GROUP: here in after referred to as said works including the titles words and  
music thereof and any and all rights and copyrights there in  
through out the world and the renewals there of and the right to  
secure copyright there in through out the world and to have and to  
hold the said copyrights and renewals and all rights and interests of  
what so ever nature there under together with the sole right and  
authority to make any and all omissions, additions and changes  
substitutions adaptations versions arrangements dramatizations and  
translations in and to the whole or any part there of.

GROUP: SECOND the initial term of this agreement shall be for a period of  
three years. Company shall have the right and option to renew and  
extend this agreement for six consecutive periods of one year each,  
company may exercise each such option.

HENRY: (Henry sings his version of SOON)  
Soon, every one will see, every one will know  
then they'll all believe me  
When they lift their glasses high  
I'll look them in the eye  
and say I told you,  
  
Soon, every one will say look he made it all the way,  
none was ever stronger  
He's a very special one  
look at what he's done  
I'll say I told you  
  
Soon every one will say, look I knew him yesterday  
and hurry to be near me  
They will lift their glasses high and all the girls will cry and every  
one will hear me

Soon maybe not today maybe not tonight maybe not tomorrow, but  
I won't let a chance go by to look them in the eye and say I told  
you

Soon every one will say. I knew him yesterday and hurry to be  
near me They will lift their glasses high and all the girls will cry  
and every one will hear me.

Soon maybe not today maybe not tonight maybe not tomorrow, but  
I won't let a chance go by I'll look them in the eye and say I told  
you...

GROUP: Fifteenth: Payments made pursuant to this paragraph and all  
payments made by company to vocalists, arrangers, sketchers  
copyists musicians for rental or cartage of instruments for studio  
charges engineering and material costs in connection with the  
production of records here under as well as all payments made by  
company if any to the American Federation of Musicians or the  
American Federation of Television and Radio Artists in connection  
with the production and sale of records shall constitute an account  
of artist with company called advance account and shall be charged  
against artists royalties.

HENRY: Sixteen: Artist agrees to report to recording sessions at the time  
and place that that company designates by notice to artist, artist  
agrees to record such music material as company selects and if  
requested to do so artist shall record any such material until a  
commercially acceptable master recording thereof is accepted by  
company: It is understood and agreed that company shall  
determine in it's sole business judgment and discretion whether  
any master recording here under is commercially acceptable or  
satisfactory:

KELLY /GROUP: I want to know why the sky's so gray  
I want to know why it smells that way  
I want to see faces, hear names and places

I want to know why hungry children cannot eat I want to know  
who's making all the blood money  
I want to know who where and what they've got to say  
I want to know now not tomorrow but today

I want to see faces, hear names and places  
I want to know why why why  
I want to know

PROD/EXEC: Ok Boys this is your big Break! When the tape starts to roll you do what you're told and you'll make it!

GIRL: You're gonna be the greatest Rock Stars, Les Paul Guitars and fancy cars??

PROD/EXEC: I love it I love it, but the people don't know the people like things done real slow

GIRL: Your faces will be in all the papers, Boy, you don't know how lucky you are!

EXEC: I love it I love it but the feelin' don't last, the people like things that are done real fast!

EXEC: An say, what do you think we're payin for, we ain't in the business a helping the poor!

EXEC: The kids want a dope song, I told you before, nobody wants to dance to The Vietnam War!

EXEC: There's a couple a words we gotta change, and a couple a chords to rearrange

HENRY: Try it! Try it! Lets see if it fits, these guys are pros, baby they know about hits

EXEC: Let's give it some class, bring in the brass, go get the strings and some sisters to sing

EXEC: We'll bring up the drum, and dub down the boys

EXEC: And try to get rid of that terrible noise..

ANNIE: What a bring down to see my lover, used to be just like my brother  
yeah He's acting like a man insane,  
when they gonna realize  
that a man can't have no chains

Get back, don't you see the danger, my baby's like a stranger

Every fool who thinks they're cool  
has got to tell him what to do  
Can't you see. Before you're through  
you're gonna make him just like you?



Stop rearranging, look how my baby's changing

No no no nobody needs to be confused anymore  
Nobody needs to be used, abused anymore  
Get back don't you see the danger?  
My baby like a stranger...

GROUP:

#1                    Obsession

#2                    Think I had my fill of frustration

#1                    Depression

KELLY:              You've got to make them understand

ANNIE:              Let the world begin again

KELLY:              The whole world is in your hands!!!

ANNIE:              Let the world come in again

#1                    Illusion

#2                    Confusion

ANNIE:              Country Store morning is fresh eggs and bacon  
country cow makin your butter and cream, sweet as a dream

KELLY:              Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

ANNIE:              Country Store cooking is really good looking, You've got your  
ham your yams and your beans and your good country greens!

KELLY:              Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

CHORUS:            Locked up tight in the city, he can't hear a word you say, rocked  
up tight in the city, he can't get away

ANNIE:              Country store ladies breast feeding their babies, Country Store  
children swimming in streams so.. Happy and clean

KELLY:              Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

ANNIE: Country Store Mothers sisters and brothers, dozens of cousins,  
One big family, I'd like that for me...

KELLY: Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

CHORUS: Locked up tight in the city, he can't hear a word you say,  
workin out all right in the city, he can't get away!

ANNIE: Country Store living is good and life giving, Who wants to ride in  
a black limousine, if you know what I mean

KELLY: Someday baby, Someday baby, Any day now any day now..

CHORUS: Locked up tight in the city, he can't hear a word you say,  
If he's gonna die in the city, that's the dues he's got to pay  
Locked up tight in the city, He's got it with one more try  
Working out all right in the city, Stupid girl goodbye, goodbye  
A good good good good good good goodbye  
Locked up tight in the city, he can't hear a word you say,  
If he's gonna die in the city, that's the dues he's got to pay

KELLY: Hey...

GROUP #1 Suspension..

GROUP #2 Invention..

GROUP #1 What's gonna happen to me when I'm sixty

GIRL What's gonna happen to me when I'm sixty too

BOTH: What's gonna happen to you

GIRL: I try not to think of the future,  
always thought I'd die by twenty one  
Try to have fun to make it last  
but it goes so fast, it goes so fast

BOTH: What's gonna happen to me when I'm sixty  
Or looking from a different point of view  
What's gonna happen to you

GIRL: Where's an old time Rock and Rollest gonna play  
When he's out of style

#1 What's a golden groupie ever gonna do

GIRL: when she's lost her smile  
Hope I still can dance when I'm sixty,  
though I'll be too old for much romance

#1 Hope I still can find good dungarees

BOTH: Hope (someone will bless me) I don't fall over when I sneeze

GIRL: Whats an old time Rock and Rollest gonna sing  
when no one knows his song

#1: Where's a golden groupie ever gonna go  
when the groups are gone

BOTH: Maybe they'll be starving old folks,  
sixty cents a day until we choke,  
Or maybe with the crowded places  
maybe they'll just shoot us into space

#1: Hope I still can see when I'm sixty

GIRL: Hope someone will keep me company

BOTH: Hope there'll always be people like me people like you

#1: What's gonna happen to me when I'm sixty

GIRL: What's gonna happen to me when I'm sixty

BOTH: What's gonna happen to me when I'm sixty ooo,  
What's gonna happen to you.....

KELLY: Think I had my fill of frustration...

HENRY: In six months we'll change the world!

GROUP: Think I had my...

GROUP (To Rita) Lay down here beside me  
would thee hide me from the night  
Lay down child of sorrow,  
Make tomorrow sunny and bright

GIRLS: Rita Cheeta likes the boys to beat her,  
wonder why no body wants to treat her right  
No no no, she's no friend of mine

GIRLS: Rita Cheeta needs a parkin meter  
Wonder why no body wants to eat that girl  
No no no she's no friend of mine..

GROUP: Shine in on wings of morning glory like the stories long ago  
Bursting with the love and happy laughter, forever after  
like I'll never know

GIRLS: Every place I go there's Rita I don't know  
how we gonna make it with Rita lying naked on the floor  
calling out for more, more, more!

GROUP: Lay down here beside me child of sympathy, make it all right

GIRLS: Went to a hotel ringing on the doorbell,

GROUP: Make it all right

GIRLS: I knew she was inside because I nearly died of the smell,

GROUP: Make it all right

GIRLS: I tell you the girl's not well, not at all..

GIRLS: Rita Cheeta why can't you be clean, (Rita Cheeta, Rita Cheeta)  
Rita Cheeta, Steve won't let you into the Scene

GROUP: Make it all right

GIRLS: Every place I go there's Rita I don't know  
How that girl can take it sometimes I want to break down and cry,

GROUP: Make it all right

GROUP: Make it all right

#1 Think I had my fill of frustration

KELLY: This house is on fire!

#2 When I went to school they spoke of molecules  
still though as I grew I never knew molecules  
but now they're in you eyes with atoms in between  
Attention!

#1                    There's so much that I know, I wish I didn't know  
                         There's so much that I see I wish I didn't see  
                         There's so much that is that really shouldn't be  
                         Maybe it's me

#2                    Other people can dream but I fear it  
                         people say what I mean and you hear it,  
                         Other people are free still somehow I  
                         can't get through to you

BOTH:                There's so much that I know I wish I didn't know  
                         There's so much that I see I wish I didn't see  
                         There's so much that is that really shouldn't be  
                         Maybe it's me

KELLY:                I think I had my fill of frustration

#1:                    Desolation

#2:                    Look at what's become of me,  
                         I'm nothing like I used to be

#1:                    Look what's happened to my face  
                         I hardly recognize the place

#2:                    Look what's happened to my dreams  
                         I watch them crumble at the seams

#1:                    Look what's happened to my veins  
                         Look what's happened to my brains

KELLY:                Look what's happened to my plans  
                         We thought the world was in our hands

CHORUS:             People are puppets, they are controlled  
                         Music is money, it's bought and you're sold  
                         If you want to make it you do as you're told!

#2:                    Look at what's become of me

CHORUS:             It's a great society

#1:                    Look what's happened to my dreams

CHORUS:             It's a great society

#2                    Look what's happened to my plans

CHORUS:            It's a great society

KELLY                Think I had my fill of frustration

CHORUS:            It's a great society

#1                    Think I had my fill of frustration

CHORUS:            It's a great society

KELLY:                Do you know what it's like to fall from the sky

#2                    Think I had my fill of frustration

#1                    You never had wings who said you could fly there?

KELLY:                Think I had my fill of frustration

#2                    Do you know what it's like to reach for the sun?

KELLY:                Think I had my fill of frustration

#1                    You rise up slowly only to die there

KELLY/#2            It jus ain' right say, it's no use to fight it  
sing the same old song, how long can this go on

GROUP:              Think I had my fill of frustration,

KELLY:                Have you ever tried communication

GROUP:              Think I had my fill of frustration,

#1                    Well all I ever get is empty vibration

GROUP:              Think I had my fill of frustration,

KELLY:                Have you ever had the realization,

GROUP:              Think I had my fill of frustration,

KELLY:                that nothing's gonna change your sad situation

GROUP: I see it now, I'm crazy, there's nothing more that I can do  
Free me somehow or something's gonna break before the night is  
through

#1 Think I had my fill of frustration

#2: Desolation

KELLY: Suffocation

#1: Degradation

#2: Manipulation

KELLY: Assassination

#1: Explanation

#2: Misrepresentation

KELLY: Justification

#2: Desecration

#1: Humiliation

KELLY: Masturbation

GROUP: Frustration!!!

GROUP: I see it now I'm crazy,  
there's nothing more that I can do,  
why don't you free me somehow  
or something's gonna break before the night is through,  
something's gonna break!

GIRLS: Listen to the radio, It's playing every where you go  
Seven with a bullet now, we've got to get him back somehow

Cause he's the boy who won her heart,  
he's got a record on the charts  
He promised her they'd never part,  
but he's got a record on the charts

After all she did for him, loved him up when times were thin  
gave him every thing you know and now he's on the radio

And so the boy who won her heart,  
's got a record on the charts  
She's got to make a brand new start,  
'cause he's got a record on the charts

“RECITATION”

HOPE/CHARITY “Poor Faith, every where she goes, she hears him on the radio  
I told her to cool it, for her sake, I knew her foolish heart was  
gonna break. But she was such a happy girl, he told her he'd take  
her all around the world..

And so the boy who won her heart h's got a record on the charts

(CONCERT AUDIANCE SCREAM TAPE is coming up)  
She's got to make a brand new start, 'cause he's got a record  
on the charts

(CONCERT AUDIANCE SCREAM TAPE IS UP AND  
BAND IS POUNDING)

GROUP: We're doin' the high in the USA,  
We're doin the high and it's A-OK  
We're goin' places with spacey faces  
We're doin' the high every day and every night  
Get into the high n' everything will be alright

KELLY: You lied Henry, why did you betray us?

HENRY: I tried you see, but how else were you going to pay me?

GROUP: Come get this great new sound at your local record store  
Come join the underground the world's been waiting for  
Got to get the word around we ain't fakin' any more  
We're doing the High, We're doin' the High  
(Cheering More More More comes up)

KELLY: Look at what's become of me,  
I'm nothing like I used to be

#1 Look what's happened to my dreams  
I watch them crumble at the seams

KELLY: Look what's happened to our plans  
We thought the world was in our hands

CHORUS: We thought the world was in our hands



We thought the world was in our hands

KELLY: The light falls on the wrong side Annie,  
Once I knew a man and he  
told me that the right outweighed the wrong  
He had his Christian Cross to carry him  
through all he lost,  
he said the road to heaven was a song

ANNIE: It won't be long, it won't be long

KELLY: No, I know I cannot make it Annie  
I thought that I could take it and  
we could have a life but it's all gone  
The world is full of pain and sorrow  
Here today and more tomorrow, and  
who knows if the right out weighs the wrong

BOTH: It won't be long, it won't be long

ANNIE: Life is rich and sentimental

KELLY: Life is poor and accidental  
ANNIE: The world is full of wondrous places

KELLY: Emptiness and haunted faces

BOTH: Who knows if the right outweighs the wrong,  
It won't be long, it won't be long

ANNIE: In Babylon the horses's men would crucify child Christ again  
Because he spoke the truest of them all

BOTH: In Babylon in is out up is down and truth is doubt  
and dying is what life is all about,  
it won't be long, it won't be long

ANNIE: There's magic in the story that we all are pieces of and glory and  
glory in the giving of the word, The truth is in the songs you sing  
and life is in the love you bring and any voice so sweet will soon  
be heard

KELLY: The world is full of lonely strangers, helpless things and awful  
dangers and we make no difference being born, hollow words are  
sung and spoken hungry hearts that hope are broken who knows if  
the right out weighs the wrong

BOTH: It won't be long, it won't be long  
ANNIE: The world is full of waiting graces  
KELLY: Hate and Hype and warring races  
ANNIE: The world is full of love and laughter  
KELLY: Nights before and mornings after  
ANNIE: The world is full of good!  
KELLY: And bad Annie and bad  
ANNIE: Things we could have  
KELLY: Things we've had  
BOTH: Who knows if the right out weighs the wrong  
It won't be long, It won't be long  
It won't be long. It wont be long

THE END

AT CURTIN CALL CAST SINGS

Please be well, please be kind  
Please take care of your heart and don't let them get to your mind.

Please be well, please be fine  
Please stay healthy and happy and don't leave us too far behind.

Walk through the sunset of the city, it's not like a lazy afternoon  
There's a lack of grace here, there's an awful grey fear  
Reaching out and tearing at the moon...

Please be well, please be kind  
Please take care of your heart and don't let them get to your mind.

I see so many empty faces, so many following the loon  
But I don't regret you , and I won't forget you  
I just know Ill miss you all too soon...

Please be well, please be fine  
Please stay healthy and happy and don't leave me too far behind.

Please be well, please be fine  
Please stay healthy and happy and don't leave me too far behind