

## UPDATED NOVEMBER 11

Thank you to tenor section leader Helen Shin for creating these lyric-sheets  
I adapted them for the Alto section.

Anything is **red** is spoken,  
**Blue**=dialogue and **green**=musical cue

### 1. **Rumor / The Column**

Someone started a rumor                      About me, about you,  
Such a terrible rumor,                      What I wouldn't give to make it —>true  
(Women) With a wink and a whisper      They've been linking our names  
(Men) With a wink and a whisper              Someone's playing dirty little —>games  
Oo,      it's good to be in an innuendo with you  
Oo,      what they're saying you did      I wish you would do

[S/A] If you're up for a rumor,      [T/B] If you're itchin' to know

I could tell you a rumor                      [S] Blow by, [A] Blow by, (T)Blow by Blow by Blow??

[S&A] Someone started a rumor,              [T] rumor,                      [B] rumor

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[Dialogue...] cue *Madge*: "Sinatra? You sure?"                      *JJ*: "Write it down. Write it down."

You could say that it's gossip,                      You could call it a lie,  
Funny thing about gossip...

Oo, once it's rollin' it feels beyond your control,

Oo, watch your fingers and grab ahold o' your soul!

[Dialogue...] cue *Sidney*: "Gotta get in the column, Or I'm out of a job. Gotta get into JJ,

J J, [S&B] J J      Gotta give him the gossip,                      Gotta tell what you know,  
Gotta give him the gossip,                      Blow by blow.

[Dialogue...] cue *Sidney*: "There are signs rising over Times Square that say it all..."

J J!      cue *Sidney*: "Flashin' his eyes at you this way, that way, this way, that way."

(Sing below in lower octave for ALL)

He runs his column like a road show gangster, But it's the column, it's the column you need;

Because it happens he's a road show gangster sixty million people read.

But what sixty million people don't know is how the whole system works!

*Sidney*: "A press agent works for a client."                      [T] **Yup!**                      *Sidney*: "A press agent likes to eat."                      [T] **You bet!**                      *Sidney*:  
"The client says 'Get me in JJ.'" [T] **JJ!**                      *Sidney*: "The press agent feels the heat."                      [T] **Ouch!**                      *Sidney*: "JJ says 'What'll you  
give me?' Here's where you crawl like a bug."

**Just give him dirt, Make it hurt.** He gives your client a plug!

[Dialogue...] cue JJ: "No hatchet ever got buried deep enough."

## STAND

And the presses are rollin',                      Bangin' out the early edition,  
The presses are rollin',                      [S&A] Loud enough to wake the dead.

And the city is out there                      Waitin' for the early edition!

cue Sidney: "Holdin' your breath 'til the time ticks by, Pitchin' a prayer to the skyline sky, Waitin' to see if I live or die!"

[S&A&B] **Someone started a rumor. About me about you**

**J J!**    **Such a terrible**                      **JJ!!!**                      cue Sidney singing: "He tells it all!"

**Gotta give him the gossip** to J J    **Gotta tell what you know**    J J

**Blow by, blow by, blow by blow—Blow by, blow by, blow by blow—Blow by, blow by blow!**

## 2. **Voodoo Club—this is now cut**

## 3. **Welcome to the Night**

[Dialogue...] cue JJ: "The whisperers are whisperin', They hiss and they coo. The streets talkin',"

**Street is talkin', Sidney.**                      JJ: "it's talkin' to you"                      [T] You                      [A&B] You

Welcome to the night! You've been expected and you're such a pretty sight.

We heard a rumor you were sniffin' at the bait, Flirtin' with your fate tonight.

**We're gonna get ya started,**

**Welcome to the dark!** To the advantages of swimmin' with the shark

**You're lookin' eager in that thirty dollar suit,**                      **Tossin' off a cute remark.**

JJ: "Tell me, Sidney, where you been?" **Where you been?**

JJ: "You been nowhere at all!" **Nowhere at all**

JJ: "Always outside looking in. So come on inside"- **Come on inside** JJ: "Across the divide" **Across the divide**

Altos **Come on in-side—-----Come on in—side**

Sidney's got a friend, Don't even wonder what your friend here may intend,

You got an angel and he's pickin' up the tab, Grab what you can grab tonight!

[Dialogue...] cue Van Cleve: "But I got a press agent. My wife." JJ: "Now you got a new one. Thanks to Sidney, you're in."

Welcome to the night!    JJ: "Just like that" I got a dollar says your future's lookin' bright.

JJ: "Right off the bat" We get excited when the Cub Room has a Cub    (Spoken!) **Welcome to the club!**

[Dialogue & dancing...]                      Welcome back from the tailor,                      Sidney's lookin' slick.

You've been watchin' the trailer,                      Now you see the flick    [Key change — ½ step higher!]

Help yourself to a freebie,                      J J's bein' nice

Oh, but what will the fee be?                      [whisper] Freebies have a price

(listen for "I swear" and rich delicious chords—then→ )**AMEN**

## 7. What If

*Susan*: "What if you decided to help, the way I made a choice to help you?" *Sidney*: "Let me figure this out."

Boy, ya better be careful                      If you do what she wants

Better, better be careful                      Sidney *Susan*: "What if?"      Careful *Susan*: "Sidney"

[Dialogue & singing...] cue *Susan*: "Could you just imagine being happy? Just happy? I could. What if?"

Better be careful                      If you do what she wants

*Susan*: "Life could be Dallas."      You gotta be careful                      Think about J J

Careful                      Think about J J Think about J J 2x

[Dialogue & singing...] cue *Susan*: "Sidney, I'd like you to meet a girl full of life, a girl I could"

Better be careful, the road looks bumpy                      Better watch out how you help this chick.

Thinkin' o' J J, it gets me jumpy                      Thinkin' o' bombs goin' tick, tick, tick.

Sidney be nimble, Sidney be quick!                      Sidney be nimble, Sidney be quick!

Sidney, be careful.                      Sidney, be careful.

Careful, careful, Sidney.                      Careful, careful, Sidney, Sidney.

## 10. Act 1 Finale

[Singing...] *Dallas*: "I offer you, I offer you me." cue *JJ*: "What's going on here?"

What you gonna do, Sidney?                      What you gonna do?

What you gonna do, Sidney?                      What you gonna do?

(*Forte!*) Think, Sidney Hop, Sidney      (*Piano*)Run, Sidney      Stop, Sidney

Now, Sidney      Quick, Sidney      Show us a trick, Sidney

What you gonna do?                      What you gonna do?

(octave down) Think, Sidney Hop, Sidney      Run, Sidney                      Stop, Sidney

What you gonna do, Sidney?                      What you gonna do?

## 11. Break It Up

[Dialogue...] cue *Sidney*: "No worries, JJ. I'll clear this up." *JJ*: "Clear it up? Clear it up? Break it up!"

Break it up!                      Break it up Sidney                      Break it up

Break it up!                      Break it up Sidney                      Break it up

Take those two and pull them apart                      Be like Cupid, aim for the heart

Shoot those love birds out of the blue

Break it up!                      Break it up Sidney                      Break it up

Break it up!                      Break it up Sidney                      Break it up

Word is out you're losin' your grip                      Sad how fast a fella can slip

What's a slipp'ry fella to do?                      **Tear them in two!**

(Men)Hey, Sidney, you're such a clever chap

You got a life without a future [S/A] So give yourself a clap

And give us a smile [S/A] Say goodbye to it all *Dallas & Susan: "I cannot hear the city."*

Your way with a word [S/A] Say goodbye, Sidney *Dallas & Susan: "I cannot hear a sound."*

Tell us a joke [S/A] We've already heard

[Dialogue...] cue *Susan: "I want you there." Sidney: "Why?" Susan: "I'm scared." Sidney: "You're scared?"*

Break it up! Break it up Sidney Break it up

Break it up! Break it up Sidney Break it up

[Dialogue...] *Susan: "JJ." JJ: "Look at you two kids" cue JJ: "I gave you a task..."*

Say goodbye to it all Say goodbye, Sidney Say goodbye to it all

[Singing...] cue *Sidney: "Not about to be taking a dive, when I've only just started comin' alive."*

Break it up! Break it up Sidney Break it up

Break it up! Break it up Sidney Break it up

Make whatever trouble it takes Give the mix a couple o' shakes

[*Sidney*] "No more time for makin' mistakes." Strike before the city awakes

Time is up and payment is due

[S/A] What you need is a rumor, [T&B] With a pinch of a smear

All: Add a smidgen of humor pour it in a sympathetic (rest) ear

[*Sidney*] "Oo, once you've been there it's tough to settle for less, Oo, I'm so close I can smell the smell of success." Success!

[Dialogue...] cue *Sidney: "Here's the key. Buy some champagne."*

Rumor Rumor

Make your way to the table Like a man on death row

Tell your fabulous fable Blow by blow

[Dialogue...] cue *Sidney: "This is not something JJ would print."*

Smell the smoke on Otis's breath In his eye a bit of Macbeth

Get this guy to pick up his cue

[Dialogue...] cue *Otis: "You lost my attention, Sidney. What are you drinking?" Girl: "Get lost."*

Take this lech and give him a shove You've got something Otis would love

Time to give the Devil his due

### 13. Dirt

/ Feel the heat / on the street 1—2—3—Can ya feel it?

/Gonna, gonna be / Gonna, gonna be good / / Feel it comin'

/ Yes / Yeah /Good / Uh-huh

Hot /Hot /Hot

Give me what I'm hungry for The one thing that's never a bore

Nah! 2 3 4 Nah! 2 3 4 Ahh...

Dirt It's the reason I read

Dirt It's an animal need

I don't pick up the paper            For the sports or the news  
 Those ain't                            the sport            that I choose  
 Dirt 2 3 4 1//                        With my bacon and eggs  
 They go together like a skirt            And a nice pair of legs  
 Got the ink on my fingers                        Got the smudge of the smear  
 Oh my, what dirt                        we got here  
 Dallas is a dooper                        Dallas is a red                        Susie's gonna leave him flat  
 Dallas used to grope her                        They were gonna wed Look out, look out, splat!  
 Oh                                        Kinda makes you feel bad  
 But don't the public have a right to know                        Like our forefathers had?  
**It's in the constitution!**  
 Call a commie a commie                        Give his reefer a light Dallas is dirt—in black and white!  
 // There he is // This is it                        //Go on over and see what the paper says  
 //You could sit //For a bit                        //Later on you can read it to Susie in bed  
 Man, you're already dead                        Don't you know?  
 Watchin' them rise is a ball                        But nothin's as sweet as the fall!  
**Dirt**                                        Gotta hunger to feed  
 Got a hunger and a thirst                        Gimme, gimme some dirt  
 Take me down in the dirt                        It's an animal need  
**Give it to me in the first amendment**  
 Gimme somethin' that can get me through                        Something dirty in the whole "who's who"  
 And keep this in mind as you do                        It don't have to be true  
 Don't have to be                        true                        Don't have to be                        true

## 16. Don't Look Now

[Singing...] cue JJ: "Maybe we get to call the shots, Maybe it's up to fate. Somehow the magic will find you"

[JJ] "Find you alone"

**Alone in the dark**

**Don't look now, But somethin' that you had is gone**

[JJ] "The magic act goes on and on" **You never know when, where, and how**

[JJ] "He'll make your bunny disappear along with your hat. He'll saw your girl in half and then he'll leave her like that"

**So don't look, Don't look, Don't look**

[Dialogue...] cue JJ: "... the x-ray eyes of the Broadway genius, Sidney Falco. Don't worry America. He's one of us."

(JJ: He's one of us)

**So don't look/ Don't look/**

**Doon't Look Noooooow !!!!!**

### **18a. Finale, Part One**

[Dialogue...] cue JJ: "What is it, Susie? Yes? Are we struck dumb? What is it?" Sidney: "JJ..."

Better, better be careful                      careful

### **19c. Finale, Part Three**

*Listen for musical cues TBD*

**...And Sidney Falcone                      He's sportin' that boyish grin**

One ship went sailin' off                      One ship came in!

**"There's a sign rising over Times Square"**                      That says it all                      **It says it all**

(spoken whisper) Falco                      Falco                      Falco                      (shouted)Falco!

[Singing...] cue Susan: "The raging town was waiting down the stair. We made it vanish."

(whispered) Falco, Falco, Falco