

1. Rumor/Column

Someone started a rumor/About me, about you
Such a terrible rumor/What I wouldn't give to
make it... true
With a wink and a whisper/They've been linking
our names
(Men: *W/a wink...*)/Someone's playing dirty little
games.

Ooo...It's good to be in an innuendo with you
Ooo... what they're saying you did I wish you
would do.

If you're up for a rumor/(men...)
I could tell you a rumor/Blow by... blow
Someone started a rumor... rumor

(JJ: [Sinatra] *Write it down, write it down.*)
You could say that it's gossip/You could call it a
lie
Funny thing about gossip...
Ooo, once it's rollin' it feels beyond your control
Ooo, watch your fingers and grab ahold of your
soul.

(Sidney: *Gotta get into JJ! Men: JJ!*)
JJ!
Gotta give him the gossip/Gotta tell what you
know
Gotta give him the gossip
[low] Blow by blow.

(Sidney: *... Times Square that say it all*)
JJ!
(Sidney: *Flashin'... that way*)
[low] 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/60M people read

But what 60M people don't know is how the
whole system works.

... Yup! ... You Bet! ... JJ! ... Ouch!
(Sidney: *... crawl like a bug*)
Just give him dirt/make it hurt
[Low] He gives your client a plug!

(Dialogue; JJ: *No hatchet ever got buried deep enough*)
And the presses are rollin'/(Men...)
And the presses are rollin' loud enough to wake
the dead
And the people are out there/waitin' for the early
edition [short]

(Sidney: *... Live or die. Damn!*)
[High] Someone started a rumor (S2: Rising over
the town) about me about you (S2: He sees it all.
JJ. Rising high)
Such a terrible JJ!
Gotta give him the gossip (S2: Rising over the
town)
Gotta tell what you know
Gotta give it to JJ!
Blow by blow by blow by blow (x2)
Blow by blow by [1234] blow!

2. Welcome to the Night

(S: *The street is talking Sidney*)
Street is talking, Sidney
(Sidney: *Tonight it's talking to you.*)
You... (You...)
(JJ: *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**,
(JJ: *To the advantages of*
Swimmin' with the shark.)

You're lookin' eager in that \$30 suit
Tossin' off a cute remark...
(JJ: *... where you been*)
Where you been...
Nowhere at all
Come on inside
Across the divide
S1: Come on inside (*come on in...*) come on inside.
S2: ...come on in come on inside
(*Short dance break*)
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; JJ: *You're in.*)
Welcome to the night, I got a dollar says
Your future's lookin' bright
We get excited when the Cub Room has a cub,
[shout] Welcome to the club!
(*Dance break*)

Welcome back from the tailor
Sidney's lookin' slick
You've been watchin' the trailer
Now you see the flick
Help yourself to a freebie/JJ's bein' nice
Oh but what will the fee be?
[whisper] Freebie's have a price.

7. What If

(Sidney: *Let me figure this out*)
Boy ya better be careful
If you do what she wants
Better better be [up] care-fulllll
Sidney
(Susan: *What if?*)

Careful [short]

(Susan verse: Just happy? I could. / What if?)

Better be careful

If you do what she wants

You got to be [up] careful

Think about JJ

Careful

Think about JJ (x2)

(Several pages)

Better be careful the road looks bumpy

Better watch out how you help this chick

Thinkin' o' JJ, 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 Sid-[S1 up]-ney

10. Act I Finale

(Dallas: I offer you you, I offer you me

JJ: What's going on here?)

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

(Vamp, Tony: The bartender at the Voodoo?)

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

(Tony: ... before they're stars!)

Think Sidney/Hop Sidney/Run Sidney/Stop

Sidney

(Vamp)

Think Sidney/Hop Sidney/Run Sidney/Stop

Sidney

[high]

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

11. Break It 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...

(S: verse, D line, S verse: ...who plays that game survives)

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

[low] What's a slipp'ry fella to do?

Tear them in two!

(Men: ...without a future)

So give yourself a clap *(M: And give us a smile)*

Say goodbye to it aaaaaall...

(M: Your way with a word) Say goodbye, Sidney

(M: Tell us a joke) We've already heard

(Verse, Susan: I'm scared. Sidney: You're scared?)

[high] Break it up Break it up Sidney Break it up!

Break it up Break it up Sidney Break it up!

(Several pages; Susan: He'll be there thank you.)

(JJ: I gave you a task) Say goodbye to it all

Say goodbye Sidney [short]

Say goodbye to it all

(Sidney verse: ... comin' aliuuuuuuive)

[high] 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 of shakes

(S: No more time for makin' mistakes)

Strike before the city awakes

Time is up and payment is duuu[8]/uuue[4]

(Vamp) What you need is a rumor

(M: With a pinch of a smear)

Add a smidgen of humor

Pour it in a sympathetic ear

(S: the smell of success)

Success [234]

(S: ... buy some champagne) Rumor [678]

(Dialogue [bartender:] ... for a columnist?)

Make your way to the table

Like a man on death row

Tell your fabulous fable

[low] Blow by blow

(Dialogue: [Sidney]: ... not something JJ would print)

Smell the smoke on Otis's breath

In his eye a bit of Macbeth

Get this guy to *(whispered)* pick up his cue [short]

(Dialogue: [girl:] Get lost.)

Take this lech and give him a shove.

[1234 5678]

You've got something Otis would love.

(Vamp, Otis: ... think of a bad reason.)

Time to give the devil his duuuu [23456-123456]

13. Dirt

Feel the heat?/On the street?/Can you feel it?

Gonna gonna be... gonna gonna be good.

Feel it comin'?

Yes/Yeah/Good/Uh-huh/Hot... hot/hot

Gimme what I'm hungry for

The **one thing that's never a bore!**

Nah/Nah/... Ahhhh.

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—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... Splaaaaat!

[1] Oh, kinda makes ya 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 [short]

There he is/This is it
Go on over and see what the paper says
You can sit for a bit
Later on you can read it to Susie in bed.
Man—you're already dead, don't ya know?
Watchin' them rise is a ball
But nothin's as sweet as the faaaaaaall...

Dirt. [high] 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
Somethin' dirty on the whole who's who
And keep this in mind as you do
It don't have to beeee... true

Don't have to be [1] truuue
Don't have to beeee...[7-rest] true.

16. Don't Look Now

Alone in the dark [34-123]

Don't Look Now
But somethin' that you had is gone
(JJ: *The magic act goes on and on*)
You'll never know when, where and hooow [56]
(JJ: *... ..leave her like that*)
So dooon't look/
Dooon't look/
Don't look [12] (*dialogue*)

(JJ: *He's one of us*)
So don't look/
Don't look/
Dooon't [567]
Looook [567]
Noooooow [14]

18a, Finale Part 1

Better better be careful...careful

19c. Finale, Part 3

(*PAs chattering*)

And Sidney Falcone
He's sportin' that boyish grin
(*S: One ship.../ ...came in*)

There's a sign rising over Times Square
(*S: That says it all*)
That says it all

Falco Falco Falco Falco!

(*Susan: ...was waiting down the stair*)

We made it vanish
(*Whisper*)Falco Falco Falco...