

Songs for BOYS:

"Tonight at Eight" from "She Loves Me"

I'm nervous and upset
Because this girl I've never met
I get to meet
Tonight at eight.
I'm taking her for dinner to
A charming old cafe, but who
Can eat
Tonight at eight?
It's early in the morning,
And our date is not till eight o'clock tonight,
And yet already I can see
What a nightmare this whole day will be.
I haven't slept a wink,
I only think
Of our approaching tete-a-tete,
Tonight at eight.
I feel a combination
Of depression and elation;
What a state!
To wait
Till eight!
Three more minutes, two more seconds, ten more hours to go!
In spite of what I've written,
She may not be very smitten,
And my hopes, perhaps,
May all collapse,
Kaput--tonight at eight.

'What You Own' from Rent

Don't breathe too deep
Don't think all day
Dive into work
Drive the other way
That drip of hurt
That pint of shame
Goes away
Just play the game
You're living in America
At the end of the millenium
You're living in America
Leave your conscience at the tone
And when you're living in America
At the end of the millenium
You're what you own

'Santa Fe' from Newsies

Let me go
Far away
Somewhere they won't ever find me, and tomorrow won't remind me of today
And the city's finally sleepin'
And the moon looks old and grey
I get on a train that's bound for Santa Fe
And I'm gone
And I'm done
No more running. No more lying
No more fat old man denying me my pay
Just a moon so big and yellow, it turns night right into day
Dreams come true. Yeah they do. In Santa Fe

'I Won't Send Roses' from Mack & Mabel

I won't send roses
Or hold the door
I won't remember
Which dress you wore
My heart is too much in control
The lack of romance in my soul
Will turn you grey, kid
So stay away, kid
Forget my shoulder
When you're in need
Forgetting birthdays
Is guaranteed
And should I love you, you would be
The last to know
I won't send roses
And roses suit you so

'Lost In The Wilderness' from Children of Eden

I never made this world, I didn't even lose it
And I know no one said it was fair
But they had a garden once
They had the chance to choose it
They gave it away including my share
And now we're lost in wilderness
Lost, crying in the wilderness
And if anyone's watching it seems they couldn't care less
We're lost wilderness

'Stars' from Les Miserables

There, out in the darkness
A fugitive running
Fallen from God
Fallen from grace
God be my witness

I never shall yield
Till we come face to face
Till we come face to face
He knows his way in the dark
Mine is the way of the Lord
Those who follow the path of the righteous
Shall have their reward
And if they fall as Lucifer fell
The flames
The sword!
And so it must be, for so it is written
On the doorway to paradise
That those who falter and those who fall
Must pay the price!
Lord, let me find him
That I may see him
Safe behind bars
I will never rest
Till then
This I swear
This I swear by the stars!