No. 10 The Girl Next Door

1 **Molto Rubato** (♩= *84*)

RHODA: *p*

They call me loud, Pro -

mf

p

4

fane. My cli - ents say I'm rude And crude And vain. That I'm

7

accel.

blunt and ag - gres sive, And my sales pitch is ex - ces - sive. That I'm man-ic, mes - si - an - ic and in -

accel.

10

f *p*

sane. That's all an act, A sham. They're just too

f *p* *mp*

13

mf *p sub.*

blind to see the me I real - ly am: Ten - der, shy and sen - ti - men-tal, Qui - et,

mf

16

rit. *mp* *rall.* *f* *p*

pas - sive, meek and gen - tle. Yes, I'm meek - er than a mo - ther-fuck - ing lamb. I'm just The

rit. *p sub.* *mp* *rall.* *f*

Moderato (♩ = *108*)

19

mf

Girl NextDoor— With for - ty years more— And twen - ty more pounds on my

mf

22

frame. Col - la - gened lips And post - par - tum hips,— But

25

oth - er than that— we're the same. In that na - sal drone— You

hear on the phone,– In - side ev' - ry pro-mise and threat, Lurks

31

sweet lit - tle Rho - da Who's sip-ping a so - da With Arch-ie at Pops' Lun-cheo

RHODA: *(Spoken, a la Edith Piaf)* But somewhere along the line, that Coke lost all its fizz. And whoever said life was a joke knew of

34 *rit.*

Rubato (♩ = *84*)

nette.

rit.

p

RHODA: *(Cont'd)* what he spoke, 'cause it certainly is. I mean, I dreamed some handsome prince would find me, talk in

37

French as he wined and dined me. But I got stuck with three frogs who served me Fromage Whiz.

40

mp

My life was

Un poco piu mosso (In Tempo) (♩= *100*)

rit.

43

flat And stale. That's when the force di - vine Sent down a sign: "For

mp

46

f *mf* *rit.* *a tempo*

Sale." And I swear I saw a vis-ion: God was work-ing on com-mis-sion, Sel-ling

f *mf*

(A three-man, pink-jacketed CHORUS - RHODA's boys - enter to sing and dance)

49

mf **Moderato** (♩ = *108*)

E-den on a slip p'ry slid-ing scale. Now she's The Girl Next Door— With

mf

52

buy-ers ga-lore,— The homesell - ing homecom - ing queen.

Rho da's the rep With pep in her step From Carl-tons, tight pants and caf -

58

RHODA:

feine. With all the cash I've got,— My ex - es can rot.— That's

61

CHORUS:

one of the prin-ci-pal perks. And now she's im - pos - ing A

of RHODA's three ex-husbands)

64

RHODA:

per-ma nent clos - ing On a mul - ti - ple list - ing of jerks.

Tango (L'istesso tempo)

67

p *mp*

Steve the Saint Was co - zy and quaint, Which means he was small and he creaked.

p sub. *p sub.* *mp*

70

p

Ken the Cold Was state - ly and old:

p *p sub.*

73

mp

A bad foun-dat-ion, plus his pipes al-ways leaked.

mp

Don, a-dieu. You

mp

mf

mp sub.

76

mf

camewith a view, But on-ly had crawl— space up-stairs.

mp sub.

mf

f

79

mf

That's it! No more! No ex num-ber 4!

f

No man is ev-er

mf

mf sub.

sfz

82

rit.

worth his re - pairs. I was the

rit.

riten. CHORUS:

f

She was The

f

Cakewalk (♩ = *96*)

85

accel.

Girl Next Door— But not an - y more.— 'Cause now I'm the girl with the

Girl Next Door— But not an - y more.— Ooo

f

accel.

88

(♩ = 108)

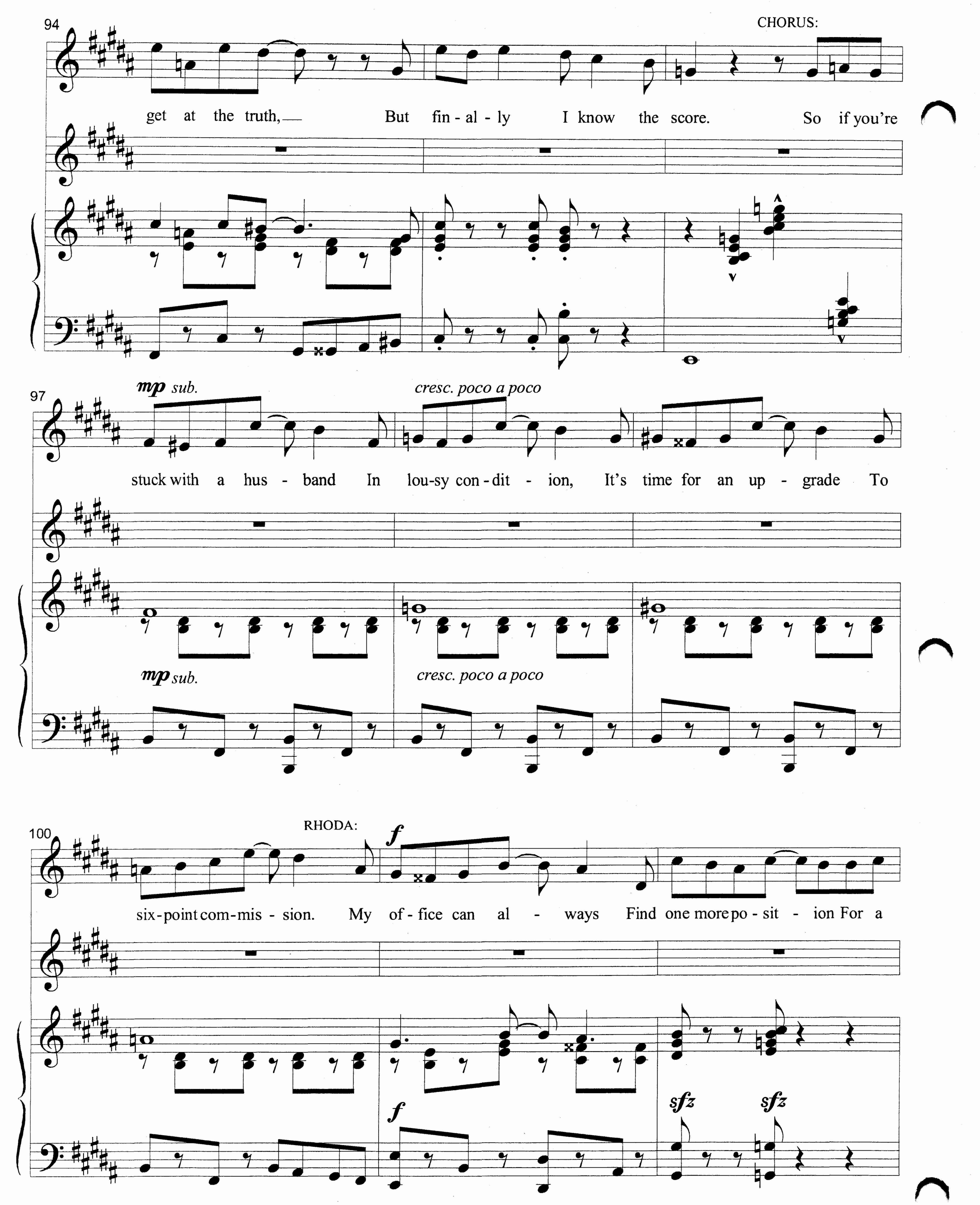
keys,

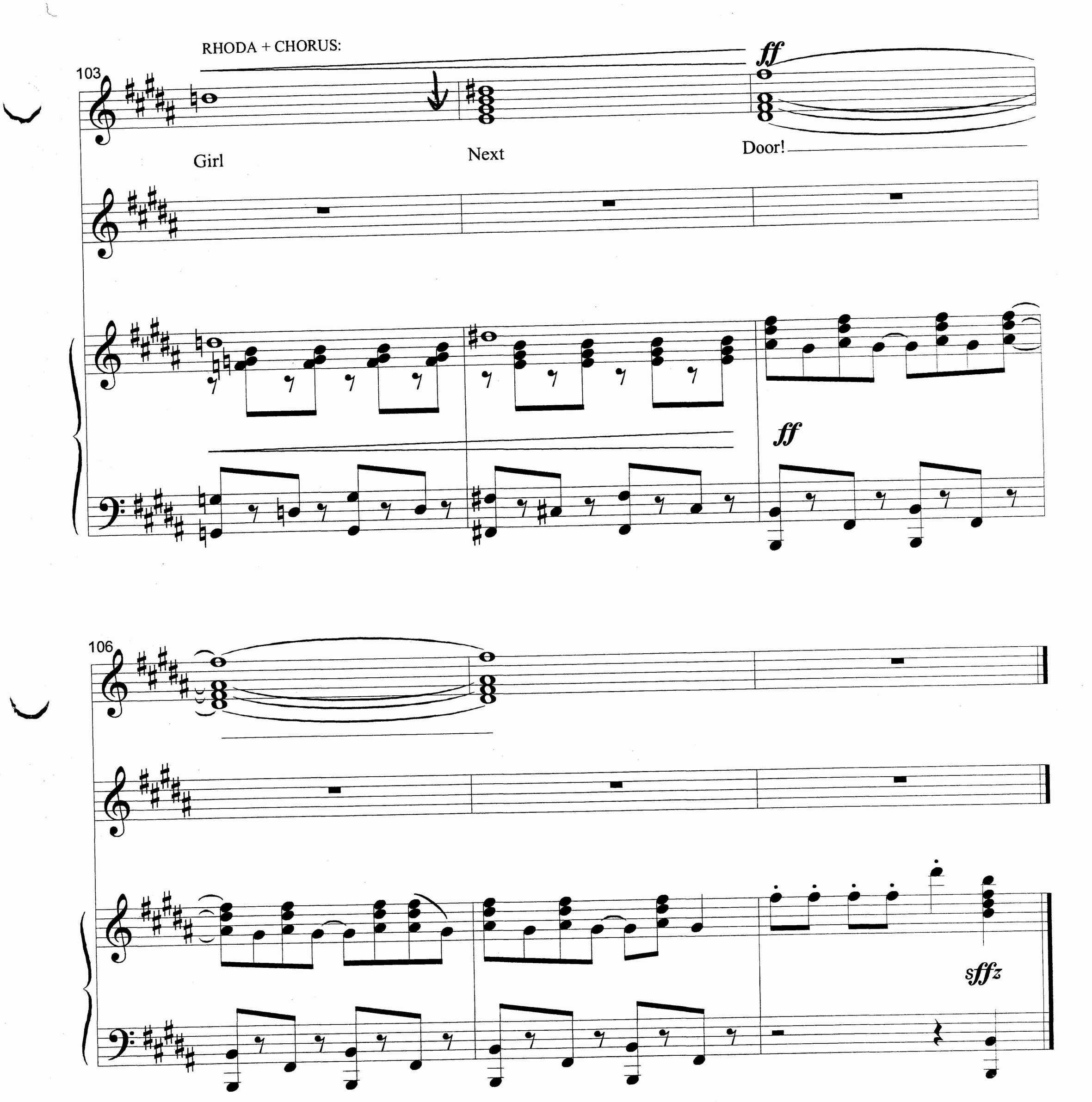
Mak-ing the spiels— And ink-ing thedeals— And

91

RHODA:

roll-ing in real es-tate fees. It took me all my youth— To


94
CHORUS:
get at the truth, But fin - al - ly I know the score. So if you're
97
mp sub.
cresc. poco a poco
stuck with a hus - band In lou-sy con - dit - ion, It's time for an up - grade To
mp sub.
cresc. poco a poco
100
RHODA:
f
six-point com-mis - sion. My of - fice can al - ways Find one more po - sit - ion For a
f
sfz
sfz


RHODA + CHORUS:
103
Girl
Next
Door!
ff
ff
106
sffz