

2 "DOWNTOWN (SKID ROW)"

CRYSTAL: ALARM GOES OFF AT SEVEN, AND YOU START UPTOWN
YOU PUT IN YOUR EIGHT HOURS, FOR THE POWERS THAT HAVE ALWAYS BEEN

RONNETTE: Sing it child

CRYSTAL: TILL IT'S FIVE P.M

WINO #1: *[sitting up suddenly]* THEN YOU GO *[collapses again]*

[CHORUS and RONNETTE BACKING GROUP dance]

GIRLS: DOWNTOWN, WHERE THE FOLKS ARE BROKE
YOU GO DOWNTOWN, WHERE YOUR LIFE'S A JOKE
YOU GO DOWNTOWN, WHEN YOU BUY YOUR TOKEN YOU GO-
HOME TO SKID ROW!

[Moving C with MUSHNIK, singing and dancing]

GIRLS: HOME TO SKID ROW!

WINO #1: *[sitting up again]* YES YOU GO *[mic cut]*

ALL: DOWNTOWN

DIAMOND: WHERE THE CABS DON'T STOP

ALL: DOWNTOWN

DIAMOND: WHERE THE FOOD IS SLOP *[mic cut]*

ALL: DOWNTOWN, WHERE THE HOP-HEADS FLOP IN THE SNOW
DOWN ON SKID ROW!

GIRLS: UPTOWN YOU CATER TO A MILLION JERKS
UPTOWN YOU'RE MESSENGERS AND MAILROOM CLERKS
EATIN' ALL YOUR LUNCHES AT THE HOT DOG CARTS
THE BOSSES TAKE YOUR MONEY AND THEY BREAK YOUR HEARTS

[The GIRLS continue singing, down R. Meanwhile AUDREY comes out of the shop to empty a pan-full of SEYMOUR's broken flowerpots in the down L trash can.]

GIRLS: UPTOWN YOU CATER TO A MILLION WHORES
YOU DISINFECT TERRAZZO ON THEIR BATHROOM FLOORS
YOUR MORNING'S TRIBULATION, AFTERNOON'S A CURSE
AND FIVE O'CLOCK IS EVEN WORSE

WINO #1: THAT'S WHEN YOU GO

ALL: DOWNTOWN

AUDREY: WHERE THE GUYS ARE DRIPS *[mic cut]*

ALL: DOWNTOWN

AUDREY: WHERE THEY RIP YOUR SLIPS

ALL: DOWNTOWN,

AUDREY: WHERE RELATIONSHIPS ARE NO GO
DOWN ON SKID ROW!

[She sits on the stage L trash can]

ALL: DOWN ON SKID ROW!

AUDREY: DOWN ON SKID ROW!

ALL: DOWN ON SKID ROW!

AUDREY: DOWN ON SKID ROW!

ALL: DOWN ON SKID ROW!

AUDREY: DOWN ON SKID ROW!

ALL: DOWN ON SKID ROW!

[LIGHTS crossfade sharply to SEYMOUR in the shop, still on his knees, cleaning up the mess.]

SEYMOUR: POOR! ALL MY LIFE I'VE ALWAYS BEEN POOR
I KEEP ASKING GOD WHAT I'M FOR
AND HE TELLS ME "GEE I'M NOT SURE"
SWEEP THAT FLOOR KID OH! *[He rises]*
I STARTED LIFE AS AN ORPHAN
A CHILD OF THE STREET, HERE ON SKID ROW!
[refers to MUSKNIK outside]
HE TOOK ME IN, GAVE ME SHELTER
A BED, CRUST OF BREAD, AND A JOB-
TREATS ME LIKE DIRT, CALLS ME A SLOB
WHICH I AM!
SO I LIVE...

ALL: DOWNTOWN
SEYMOUR: THAT'S YOUR HOME ADDRESS, YA LIVE
ALL: DOWNTOWN
SEYMOUR: WHERE YOUR LIFE'S A MESS, YA LIVE
ALL: DOWNTOWN
SEYMOUR: WHERE DEPRESSION'S JUST STATUS QUO
ALL: DOWN ON SKID ROW

SEYMOUR: *[moving C and turning forwards, lyrically]*
SOMEONE SHOW ME A WAY TO GET OUTTA HERE
CAUSE I CONSTANTLY PRAY I'LL GET OUTTA HERE
PLEASE WON'T SOMEBODY SAY I'LL GET OUTTA HERE
SOMEONE GIVE ME A SHOT OR I'LL ROT HERE!

SEYMOUR:	SHOW ME HOW AND I WILL I'LL GET OUT OF HERE I'LL START CLIMBING UPHILL AND GET OUTA HERE SOMEONE TELL ME I STILL COULD GET OUTA HERE SOMEONE TELL LADY LUCK THAT I'M STUCK HERE!	ALL: DOWNTOWN THERE'S NO RULES FOR US DOWNTOWN COS IT'S DANGEROUS DOWNTOWN WHERE THE RAINBOW'S JUST A NO-SHOW! WHEN YOU LIVE...
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[ALL except SEYMOUR and AUDREY, are now moving in a very dramatic dreamlike way. SEYMOUR still in the shop, simply stands and sings, looking off into the distance. AUDREY seated on the Forstage does the same.]

SEYMOUR & AUDREY:	GEE IT SURE WOULD BE SWELL TO GET OUTA HERE BID THE GUTTER FAREWELL AND GET OUTA HERE I'D MOVE HEAVEN AND HELL TO GET OUTA SKID I'D DO I DUNNO-WHAT TO GET OUTA SKID BUT A HELL OF A LOT TO GET OUTA SKID PEOPLE TELL THERE'S NOT A WAY OUT OF SKID BUT BELIEVE ME I GOTTA GET OUTA	ALL: DOWNTOWN WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE DOWNTOWN PAST THE BOTTOM LINE DOWNTOWN GO ASK ANY WINO, HE'LL KNOW DOWNTOWN DOWNTOWN DOWNTOWN
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ALL: SKID ROW!