

93 wan - na start brand new. I need space, and fresh air. Let 'em

94 95 96

more broadly

97 laugh in my face, I don't care. Save my place, I'll be there....

98 99 100

rit.

11

A tempo (poco rubato)

101 102 103 104

mp

Just be

105 real is all I'm ask - in', not some paint - in' in my head. 'Cause I'm

106 107 108

109 110 111 112

dead if I can't count on you to - day. I got

113 114

no - thin', if I ain't got San - ta

Briskly

115 116 117 118

Fe.

ff *molto rall.* *sfz p*

END ACT ONE