

ACT ONE
SCENE 5

THE XEROX ROOM.

Paper is all over the floor. JUDY is trying desperately to clean up the mess. HART enters, followed by BOB ENRIGHT.

HART

What the hell is going on here?

JUDY

I'm sorry, sir, it was moving too fast. Paper started flying everywhere and ...

HART

Weren't you checked out on this thing?

(VIOLET walks in and sees the mess.)

VIOLET

Don't worry about it. I've got it.

HART

Come on, a friggin' moron could operate it.

(JUDY tries not to cry.)

VIOLET

Give her a break. It's her first day.

HART

And it's going to be a long one. You stay after work and clean up this mess!

JUDY

Yes sir, I will.

(As the men exit –)

HART

Hey, Bob. I got one for you. What do you call a woman who has lost 95% of her intelligence?

BOB

I give up.

HART

Divorced!

BOB

Good one, Frank!

HART

Funny, right?

ACT ONE
SCENE 12

ELEVATOR.

ROZ *rushes after HART.*

ROZ

Oh, Mr. Hart! Mr. Hart! Mr. Hart. We've got them at last! Violet poisoned you!
She put rat poison in your coffee by mistake—

(HART immediately pales, feeling faint.)

HART

Ohmygod! Ohmygod! How long do I have?

ROZ

No, no, no, she just thinks she poisoned you.

HART

My vision is blurring!

ROZ

You only had one sip.

HART

But my knees are weak.

ROZ

Man up!

(ROZ hits HART.)

HART

Ow!

ROZ

I've got her admitting it to Doralee and the new girl, hang on, I've got it right here ...

(scrolling through the toilet paper)

Here it is—

HART

Wait a minute. Wait a minute. I just got a fantastic idea.

(looks around to make sure they aren't overheard)

I'll hide and you go tell those girls I was found unconscious and rushed to the hospital in critical condition.

ROZ

Oh, that's good.

HART

Let's put the fear of God in them. You with me?

ROZ

To hell and back.

HART

That's my girl.

(ROZ melts as he exits.)

ROZ

I'm his girl!

#10c – To the Hospital

22 23 24 25

Here for you I'm here for you. I want you so, I tru-ly do. My

26 → 35 [HART plays air guitar solos] 36 37 38 (to 41)

bo-dy is— your in-stru - ment, please play—— it.

41 2 3 52 HART:

It's

53 54 55 56

just that you stay on my mind, ev - 'ry min - ute all the time. I've

57 58 59

got to do it: make you mine— com - plete -

HART: "Bob, corral the boys. Double D is flying high."
59A 59B → 60

ly.

61 62 63 64

I'd give you ev - 'ry dime I've got. Why—— hon-ey you could be on top.—

#3 – Here For You

65 66 67 67A

There's no way to say this all dis - creet - ly.

DORALEE: "I just don't see it, Mr. Hart."

HART: "Keep on lookin', honey. You've never failed me yet!"

67B 67C → 68

Half-Time Honky Tonk/Gospel Feel

69 HART: 70 71

I'd like to take those doub - le D's Hold them oh so

GUYS:

Hoo those doub - le D's!

72 73 74

close to me. I could lose — my - self in her — for -

so close to — me! Lose my - self for -

75 ev - er. _____ Yeah. _____ Will I get those _____
 76 3
 77
 8 ev - er! _____ Ooh _____

78 legs un - crossed? Of course I will 'cause I'm the boss,
 79
 80
 He's the boss!

81 (HART:) I will win at an - y cost I'm cle - ver.
 82
 83
 84

85 Oh! _____ Here for you I'm here for you.
 86 ad lib riff - - - - - 87
 88
 Oh _____ Here for you He's here for

#3 - Here For You

89 Oh I do en - joy — the view. — 90 Oh dear I — can see why you feel 91 92

you! What a view - hoo!

93 shak - y. — 94 The ladd - er of — suc - cess — is steep. But 95 96

Shak - y — Hoo — Suc - cess is steep!

97 not if you — hold on - to me. — Or 98 99 100 I'll hold on to you my sweet. Oh

Hold — on Hoo —

DORALEE: "Were you sayin' somethin' to me?"
HART: "Doralee, I can't help myself, I just gotta have you."
(HART:) 101 102 103 104 104A 104B (to 105)

you just drive me — cra - zy.