

22. Coffee

A *PRIEST: "And you do it very well."* B *"The Gloryday?"* 1 *"Why is it so important to you?"* 2 **ACTRESS**

Hesitantly *p* 3

I had

8

just fi-nished shoot-ing a cof-fee com-mer-cial; Na-tion-al spot and re-si-du-al hea-ven; My

♩ = 100

Pno.

12

boy-friend's on t. v.; A soap ope-ra vill-ain; We both live in splen-dor in Be-ver-ly Hills.

Pno.

16

The hills. The hills. The hills... Life could

Pno.

21

not have been sweet-er; I love Ca-li - for-nia; We ce-le-brate sweeps month; Co-caine and vod-ka;

Pno.

25

Drive through the moun-tains; Laugh-ing and speed-ing; The stars are so daz-zling; The road spins and

Pno.

29

weaves. _____ Our con -

Pno.

33

ver-ti-ble Ja-gu-ar leaps off the moun-tain; Thank God I'm too stoned to be wear-ing my seat-belt; I

Pno.

mf *crescendo*

37

crash and I tum-ble through cac-tus and sage; Break-ing my arm and my nose and my jaw and my

Pno.

41

neck. Ouch, right? So I

Pno.

45

wake up in sur-ge-ry ten ho-urs la-ter; My a-gent sends flo-wers; My boy-friend is miss-ing; my

Pno.

49

face is dis-fi-gured, it's per-fect-ly ruin-ed; The "Star" takes my pic-ture; I'm news for a week.

Pno.

53

Pno.

Then the

57

Pno.

a-gen-cy can-cels my cof-fee com-mer-cial; It's fare-well, good-bye to re - si-du-al hea-ven; Thank

61

Pno.

God for the mor-phine; Thank God for my deal-er; And for the vod-ka that mel-lows the coke.

65

Pno.

The coke. The coke. The coke. The coke. The coke. The coke.

71

Yeah. I could use a lit-tle help.—

Rubato ♩ = 100
mp colla voce

Pno.

77

I could use a lit-tle hope.— I could use a lit-tle

Pno.

82

some-thing that has worth. ³ And il - lu - mi - nates the point ³ of my

more expansive *crescendo*

Pno.

86

be - ing on this earth. Look, I look a-round the earth. And I

mf

Pno.

90

see: I don't need an a - gent. I don't need a

Pno.

94

job. I don't need the coke or booze. I can kick 'em

Pno.

98

if I choose. But I could use a lit-tle

Pno.

104

mi-ra-cle. Yeah. I could use a lit-tle

Pno.

to 109

22. Coffee

146

110

Tempo Primo

mi-ra-cle.

Pno. *p*

116

I had just fi-nished shoot-ing a cof-fee com-mer-cial; and ain't it-i-ron-ic?

Pno.

120

I don't drink cof-fee. Cof-fee. Cof-fee. Cof-fee. Cof-fee.

Pno.

125

PRIEST: "I also realize that there are others, now, others who are more quietly succumbing to the joke."

Coffee. Coffee. Coffee.

Pno. *decrescendo* *rit.* *pp* *f*