

Sondheim Stephen

"America"

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Rosalia:

Puerto Rico, You lovely island,
Island of tropical breezes.
Always the pineapples growing,
Always the coffee blossom blowing.

Anita:

Puerto Rico, You ugly island,
Island of tropic diseases.
Always the hurricanes blowing,
Always the population growing,
And the money owing,
And the babies crying,
And the bullets flying.
I like the island Manhattan.
Smoke on your pipe and put that in!

Girls sans Rosalia:

I like to be in America!
O.K. by me in America!
Ev'rything free in America
For a small fee in America!

R: I like the city of San Juan.

A: I know a boat you can get on.

R: Hundreds of flowers in full bloom.

A: Hundreds of people in each room!

Girls sans Rosalia:

Automobile in America.
Chromium steel in America.
Wirespoke wheel in American,
Very big deal in America!

R: I'll drive a Buick through San Juan

A: If there's a road you can drive on.

R: I'll give my cousins a free ride.

A: How you get all of them inside?

Girls sans Rosalia:

Immigrants goes to America.

Many hellos in America.
Nobody knows in American,
Puerto Rico's in America!

R: I'll bring a T.V. to San Juan.
A: If there's a current to turn on!
R: I'll give them new washing machine.
A: What have they got there to keep clean?

Girls sans Rosalia:
I like the shores of America.
Comfort is yours in America.
Knobs on doors in American,
Wall-to-wall floors in America!

R: When I will go back to San Juan.
A: When you will shut up and get gone!
R: Ev'ryone there will give big cheer!
A: Ev'ryone there will have moved here!

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