

Company B

"Heavens, Mister Evans"

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Gareth Evans:

It's always the same
Whenever she walks by
My face is aflame
And my mouth goes dry
My pulse is racing
And my heart goes pit-a-pat
And I yearn for Cheryl Kernot, Democrat...

Kernot:

Ever since I was young
Just a little girl
I've been waitin' for someone
To show me the world
Well, he's done everything
And he's been everywhere
He's Gareth Evans, my foreign affair...

Evans:

My heart's in peril, Cheryl, surely I will fall

Kernot:

Heavens, Mister Evans, how I tremble when you call

Evans and Kernot:

But we owe it to our parties
To try and break that spell...

Kernot:

And also, aren't you married?

Evans:

Yes, I am. That as well.

You get under my skin
Like no woman before
By the beard on my chin
I swear I want more
You're an innocent soul
Idealistic and free
Baby won't you give your pref'rence to me?

Kernot:
So seductive and strong
You're a party machine
Though I know that it's wrong
I'm a little too green

Evans:
Such a lady of light

Kernot:
Such a powerful brute

Evans and Kernot:
Such a thrill to nibble on forbidden fruit...

Evans:
My heart's in peril, Cheryl, lovin' you so much

Kernot:
Heavens, Mister Evans, how I tingle at your touch

Evans and Kernot:
Equally enamoured, but differently aligned...

Evans:
And also, aren't you married?

Kernot:
Yes, I am.

Evans:
As am I.

Evans and Kernot:
Never mind!

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