

Jonathan Coulton

"One More Score"

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Jonathan Coulton:

Remember the way it used to be
When it was only you and me
Breaking and entering to see what we'd find
The way that we'd sever the phone lines
The way we'd hog-tie all those hostages with twine

Adam Stein:

Yeah, once we used twine, but now we're twain
I won't let you sell me out again
Serving yourself so well
When I'm serving time
I remember you used to have a spine
But you hit the bricks and got me nicked
At the scene of the crime

Coulton:

Well, I know it's been forever
I know I caused you pain
But you and me together
Can find ourselves again

Coulton:

Remember, you're my second-floor man

Stein:

I help you work the second floor

Coulton:

You drive my getaway van

Stein:

I keep a shotgun by the door

Both:

Together we'll see it through
Whatever we've got to do
Putting on to me and you
Holding on for one more score

Stein:

Getting paroled was well and good
Got out of the hole, back to the hood
Still what you stole from me
Gots to be made right

Man, you don't know what it's like inside
You fucked off to Mexico
with my piece of the pie

Coulton:

You think it was easier for me
Feeling the guilt of being free
Sharing a beach house with a Mexican whore
I never felt so alone before
I never dreamed I'd have you by my side once more
But now I bought some new disguises
A fresh hunk of C-4
We're in for some surprises
Behind an armored door
So please tell me

That you're my second-floor man

Stein:

I help you work the second floor

Coulton:

You drive my getaway van

Stein:

I keep a shotgun by the door

Coulton:

Together we'll see it through

Both:

Whatever we've got to do

Holding on to me and you

Holding on for one more score

Stein:

And I guess I'm wondering where those diamonds are

Coulton:

I wish you wouldn't worry about those diamonds

Stein:

Seriously, where'd you put the diamonds

Coulton:

I told you the diamonds I placed in a very safe place

You're better off if you don't know exactly where they

are

It's for your own protection now

Stein: (spoken)

JON!

Where'd you put the diamonds?

Coulton: (spoken)

OK, h-hold on. I put the diamonds in a very safe place.

Stein:

Don't bullshit me, man, I want my diamonds!

Coulton:

I'm not bullshitting you, they're very safe, and I-I guess

I gotta tell you, it's for your own protection that I put them there.

Stein:

I don't need your protection, Jonathan.

Coulton:

I know, well, let me finish, because the other thing is, I'm - frankly, I guess I'm a little surprised that to see that it's just about the money for you.

Stein:

Oh, how dare you? How dare you make this about me!

Coulton:

Oh, how dare I? Well, I'll tell you what, the reason it's about you is - because it's always been about you. It's - it's always been all about you.

Stein:

What are you talking about?

Coulton:

I got you something.

Stein:

What, like a present?

Coulton:

Welcome back, buddy.

Stein:

It's beautiful.

Coulton:

O-open it.

Stein:

Oh, OK... it's a teddy bear.

Coulton:

Yeah. It's got - it's got angel's wings.

Stein:

Oh, I know, it says, "My Angel" on it.

Coulton:

Yeah. But it's - really what counts is what's - what's inside.

Stein:

I know, that's always what's - what counts.

Coulton:

No, seriously. Tear its throat open.

Stein:

Oh, my God!

Coulton: (sung)

I know it's not easy to forgive

When you are sharpening a shiv

So you can shank the bitch who punked you for fun

You're so insecure without your gun

But, baby, someone had to pay for what we'd done

Stein: (sung)

I could forgive and then forget

If you would show me some respect
As long as I know you value my criminal mind
For a relationship to survive
Sometimes you gotta ride shotgun
And let someone else drive

Coulton:
Well, we built this thing together
And what you say is true
If it means you'll be with me
Then I will work for you
It's your turn

Stein:
You're my second-floor man
Coulton:
I'll help you work the second floor
If you'll drive our getaway van
Stein:
You take shotgun
Coulton:
Je t'adore!
Both:
Together we'll see it through
Whatever we've got to do
Holding on to me and you
Holding on for one more score
Holding on for one more score

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