

The Broadways "What You Own - Rent"

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Mark-
Don't breathe too deep
Don't think all day
Dive into work
Drive the other way
That drip of hurt
That pint of shame
Goes away
Just play the game

You're living in America
At the end of the millennium

You're living in America
Leave your conscience at the tone

And when you're living in America
At the end of the Millennium
You're what you own

Roger-
The Filmmaker cannot see

Mark-
And the songwriter cannot hear

Roger-
Yet I see Mimi everywhere

Mark-
Angel's voice is in my ear

Roger-
Just tighten those shoulders

Mark-
Just clench your jaw till you frown

Roger-
Just don't let go

Both-

Or you may drown

You're living in America
At the end of the Millennium
You're living in America
Where it's like the twilight zone

And when you're living in America
At the end of the Millennium
You're what you own

So I own not a notion
I escape and ape content
I don't own emotion- I rent

Mark-
What was it about that night?

Roger-
What was it about that night?

Both-
Connection- in an isolating age

Mark-
For one the shadows gave way
To light

Both-
For once I didn't disengage

Mark-
Angel I hear you- I hear it
I I see it I see it
My film!

Roger-
Mimi I see you- I see it
I hear it I hear it
My song!

Mark (on phone) Roger-
Alexi- Mark One song glory
Call me a hypocrite Mimi
I need to finish my
Own film Your eyes
I QUIT!

Both-
Dying in America
At the end of the Millennium

We're dying in America
To come into our own

And when you're dying in America
At the end of the Millennium
You're not alone

I'm not alone
I'm not alone

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