

West Side Story "Gee, Officer Krumke"

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TIGER, IMITATING KRUPSKE

Hey you!

RIFF

Who me, Officer Krupske?

TIGER, IMITATING KRUPSKE

Yeah you, gimme one good reason for not draggin' ya
down the station house, ya punk!

RIFF

Dear kindly Sergeant Krupske

You gotta understand

It's just our bringin' upke

That gets us out of hand

Our mothers all are junkies

Our fathers all are drunks

Golly Moses, natcherly we're punks

JETS

Gee, Officer Krupske

We're very upset

We never had the love

That every child oughta get

We ain't no delinquents

We're misunderstood

Deep down inside us there is good

RIFF

There is good!

JETS

There is good, there is good

There is untapped good

Like inside, the worst of us is good

TIGER, IMITATING KRUPSKE

That's a touching good story

RIFF

Lemme tell it to the world!

TIGER, IMITATING KRUPSKE

Just tell it to the judge

RIFF

Dear kindly Judge, your Honour

My parents treat me rough

With all their marijuana

They won't give me a puff

They didn't wanna have me

But somehow I was had

Leapin' lizards, that's why I'm so bad

SNOWBOY IMITATING JUDGE

Right! Officer Krupske

You're really a square

This boy don't need a judge

He needs an analyst's care

It's just his neurosis

That oughta be curbed

He's psychologically disturbed

RIFF

I'm disturbed

JETS

We're disturbed, we're disturbed

We're the most disturbed

Like we're psychologically disturbed

SNOWBOY IMITATING JUDGE

Hear ye, hear ye. In the opinion of this court, this child is depraved on account he ain't had a normal home.

RIFF

Hey, I'm depraved on account I'm deprived!

SNOWBOY IMITATING JUDGE

So take him to a headshrinker. You!

ACTION

Who me?

RIFF

My daddy beats my mommy

My mommy clubbers me

My grand'pa is a commie

My grand'ma pushes tea

My sisters wears a moustache

My brother wears a dress

Goodness gracious, that's why I'm a mess

ACTION IMITATING HEADSHRINKER

Yes, Officer Krupske

He shouldn't be here

This boy don't need a couch

He needs a usefully career

Society's played him a terrible trick

And sociologically he's sick

RIFF

I am sick!

JETS

We are sick, we are sick

We are sick sick sick

Like we're sociologically sick

ACTION IMITATING HEADSHRINKER

In my opinion, this child does not need to have his head shrunk at all. Juvenile delinquency is purely a social disease.

RIFF

Hey, I got a social disease!
ACTION IMITATING HEADSHRINKER
So take him to a social worker
RIFF
Dear kindly social worker
They tell me get a job
Like be a soda jerker
Which means I'd be a slob
It's not I'm antisocial
I'm only anti-work
Glory Oskey, that's why I'm a jerk
A-RAB
Eek, Officer Krupske
You've done it again
This boy don't need a job
He needs a year in the pen
It ain't just a question of misunderstood
Deep down inside he's no good
RIFF
I'm no good
JETS
We're no good, we're no good
We're no earthly good
Like the best of us is no damn good
The trouble is he's lazy
The trouble is he drinks
The trouble is he's crazy
The trouble is he stinks
The trouble is he's growing
The trouble is he's grown
Krupske, we've got troubles of our own
Officer Krupske
We're down on our knees
RIFF
'Cause no one wants a fella
With a social disease
JETS
Dear Officer Krupske
What are we to do?
Gee, Officer Krupske
Krup you!

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