

Frank Wildhorn "You're Going Back To Jail"

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BLANCHE:

We can't spend our whole lives hiding, Buck
That ain't no way to live
It is time to wipe the slate clean
Ask the good lord to forgive
You've got to serve your sentence without fail
Buck, you are going back to jail

BUCK:

What the hell are you talking about?

BLANCHE:

Won't be scared to turn a corner
Or to open our front door
When you're on the side of justice
You ain't nervous of the law
Now pull yourself together because you've gone pale
Buck, you are going back to jail

BUCK:

But baby you don't know what its like in there!

BLANCHE:

I know it's hard to share a cell
When you've got nothing to look at except prisoners
who smell
But when you're done
When you have served your time
We'll still be young and in our prime

BUCK:

Ain't been free more than a minute
Ain't had time to change my shirt
I've been dreaming of a hot meal
With you as my dessert
Bring your face close to mine and just let me inhale

BLANCHE:

Buck, you are going back to jail

BUCK:

Now baby-

BLANCHE:

We will call the sheriff and tell him you are turning
yourself in right after church tomorrow.

BUCK:

Blanche!

BLANCHE:

It's gonna be just as hard on me Daddy. Well Stella, you

know what it's like having a husband in jail. Tell him
how hard it is not having Karl around.

STELLA:

Are you kidding?

It's a treat to get my nails done

Have time to read a book

Sure beats washing out his long johns

It's a pleasure not to cook

Thank god those prison walls are much to tall to scale

My darling's nice and safe in jail

BUCK:

I don't want her coming 'round here no more.

BLANCHE:

Well, Trish's husband's been in jail for two years now

and she is miserable without her man.

TRISH:

Mm-hm.

At first I really missed him

I thought I would waste away

Then I met this boy from Tucson

And he owned a Chevrolet

He had a lot of things that my Joe lacked

Like teeth and hair and cash to be exact

I've now got lots of habits I can't curtail

I've got to keep him locked in jail

SALON LADIES:

Keep 'em inside, keep 'em inside

If we see 'em once a month we will be more than
satisfied

Ain't that the truth

Don't mean to be unkind

Can't put a price on peace of mind

BUCK:

Blanche!

BLANCHE:

I ain't like these other women

I will wait til kingdom come

I want the world to see that I ain't married to some bum

It will be hard for us but we'll come through

BUCK:

I can't believe what you are asking me to do!

BLANCHE:

One thing's for certain our love won't go stale

BUCK:

Blanche I ain't going back!

BLANCHE:

Yes Buck, you're going back

SALON LADIES:

Tomorrow he'll be back in jail!

