

Newsies-Original Broadway Cast "Santa Fe"

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JACK (spoken):

Them streets down there, they sucked the life right
outta my old man. Well they ain't doin' that to me.

CRUTCHIE (spoken):

But everyone wants to come to New York.

JACK (spoken):

You keep your small life in the big city. Give me a big
life in a small town.

(sung)

They say folks is dyin' to get here.

Me, I'm dyin' to get away,

to a a little town out west

that's spankin' new.

And while I ain't never been there,

I can see it clear as day.

If you want, I bet'cha you could see it, too.

Close your eyes...

Come with me,

Where it's clean and green and pretty.

And they went and made a city outta clay.

Why, the minute that we get there,

Folks'll walk right up and say,

"Welcome home, son, welcome home to Santa Fe!"

Plantin' crops,

Splittin' rails,

Swappin' tales around the fire,

'cept for Sunday when you lie around all day.

Soon your friends are more like family,

and they's beggin' you to stay!

Ain't that neat?

Livin' sweet

in Santa Fe.

(spoken)

Hey, no one worries about no gimp leg in Santa Fe. You

just hop a Palomino, you'll ride in style!

CRUTCHIE (spoken):

Feature me, ridin' in style.

JACK (spoken):

Hey, I bet a few months of clean air, you could toss that
crutch for good!

JACK & CRUTCHIE (sung):

Santa Fe,

you can bet.
We won't let them bastids beat us.
We won't beg no one to treat us fair and square.
There's a life that's worth the livin',
and I'm gonna do my share.
JACK (sung):
Work the land.
Chase the sun.
JACK & CRUTCHIE (sung):
Swim the whole Rio Grande just for fun!
CRUTCHIE (sung):
Watch me stand!
Watch me run...
JACK (spoken):
Hey, hey...
(sung)
Don't you know that we's a family?
Would I let you down?
No way.
Just hold on, kid,
till that train makes Santa Fe.

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