

RENT

"Santa Fe"

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ANGEL

New York City-

MARK

Uh Huh

ANGEL

Center Of The Universe

COLLINS

Sing It Girl-

ANGEL

Times Are Shitty

But I'm Pretty Sure They Can't Get Worse

MARK

I Hear That

ANGEL

It's A Comfort To Know

When You're Singing The Hit The Road Blues

That Anywhere Else You Could Possibly Go

After New York Would Be A Pleasure

Cruise

COLLINS

Now You're Talking

Well, I'm Thwarted By A Metaphysic

Puzzle

And I'm Sick Of Grading Papers-That I

Know

And I'm Shouting In My Sleep, I Need A Muzzle

All This Misery Pays No Salary, So

Let's Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe

Oh Sunny Santa Fe Would Be Nice

We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe

And Leave This To The Roaches And Mice

Oh--Oh

ALL

Oh--

ANGEL
You Teach?

COLLINS
Ya - I Teach Computer Age Philosophy
While My Students Would Rather Watch TV

ANGEL
America

ALL
America!

COLLINS
You're A Sensitive Aesthete
Brush The Sauce Onto The Meat
You Could Make The Menu Sparkle
With Rhyme
You Could Drum A Gentle Drum
I Could Seat Guests As They Come
Chatting Not About Heidegger, But Wine!

Let's Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe
Our Labors Would Reap Financial Gain

ALL
Gain, Gain, Gain

COLLINS
We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe
And Save From Devastation Our Brains

HOMELESS
Save Our Brains

ALL
We'll Pack Up All Our Junk And Fly
So Far Away
Devote Ourselves To Projects That Sell
We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe
Forget This Cold Bohemian Hell
Oh--
Oh--

COLLINS
Do You Know The Way To Santa Fe?
You Know, Tumbleweeds...Prairie Dogs...

All:

Yeah

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