Stephen Sondheim "America"

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Rosalia:

Puerto Rico, You lovely island, Island of tropical breezes. Always the pineapples growing, Always the coffee blossom blowing.

Anita:

Puerto Rico, You ugly island,
Island of tropic diseases.
Always the hurricanes blowing,
Always the population growing,
And the money owing,
And the babies crying,
And the bullets flying.
I like the island Manhattan.
Smoke on your pipe and put that in!

Girls sans Rosalia: I like to be in America! O.K. by me in America! Ev'rything free in America

For a small fee in America!

R: I like the city of San Juan.A: I know a boat you can get on.R: Hundreds of flowers in full bloom.A: Hundreds of people in each room!

Girls sans Rosalia: Automobile in America. Chromium steel in America. Wirespoke wheel in American, Very big deal in America!

R: I'll drive a Buick through San Juan
A: If there's a road you can drive on.
R: I'll give my cousins a free ride.
A: How you get all of them inside?

Girls sans Rosalia: Immigrants goes to America. Many hellos in America. Nobody knows in American, Puerto Rico's in America!

R: I'll bring a T.V. to San Juan. A: If there's a current to turn on!

R: I'll give them new washing machine.

A: What have they got there to keep clean?

Girls sans Rosalia: I like the shores of America. Comfort is yours in America. Knobs on doors in American, Wall-to-wall floors in America!

R: When I will go back to San Juan.

A: When you will shut up and get gone!

R: Ev'ryone there will give big cheer!

A: Ev'ryone there will have moved here

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