

Various Artists

"And Then There Were None"

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[Mrs. Gabor] (Spoken)

Dear Herr Stief - Moritz,

I've spent the entire day thinking about your note

Truly it touched me - it did - that you would think of me
as a friend

Of course, I was saddened to hear that your exams went
off less well than you'd hoped

And that you will not be promoted, come fall

And, yet, I must say straightaway that fleeing to
America is hardly the solution

And, even if it were, I cannot provide the money you
requestâ€¦

[Moritz:]

Uh huhâ€¦uh huhâ€¦uh huhâ€¦well, fine

Not like it's even worth the time

But still, you know, you wanted more

Sorry, it won't change - been there before

[Mrs. Gabor] (Spoken)

You would do me wrong,

Herr Stiefel to read into my refusal any lack of
affection

On the contrary, as Melchior's mother,

I truly believe it to be my duty to curb this momentary
lossâ€¦

[Moritz:]

The things that sucks - okay? - for me

A thousand bucks, I'm, like, scott free

And I mean, pleaseâ€¦That's all I need

Get real, Jose!

By now you know the scoreâ€¦

[Mrs. Gabor] (Spoken)

Should you like, I am ready to write your parents

I will try to convince them that no one could've worked
harder last semester

And also that too rigorous a condemnation of your
current misfortune

Could have the gravest possible effect onâ€¦

[Moritz:]

You wanna laugh, it's too absurd
You start to ask, can't hear a word
You're gonna crash and burn
Right, tell me moreâ€¦

[Mrs. Gabor] (Spoken)

Still, Herr Stiefel, one thing in your letter disturbed me
Your - what shall we call it? - veiled threat that should
escape not be possible
You would take your own lifeâ€¦

[Moritz:]

Okay, so now we do the play
Act like we so care. No way!
You'll write my folks? Well, okay
Babe, that's how it goesâ€¦

[Mrs. Gabor] (Spoken)

My dear boy, the world is filled with men -
Businessmen, scientists, scholars even who have done
rather poorly in school
And, yet, have gone on to brilliant careers
Consider our friendâ€¦

[Moritz:]

They'll freak, or won't
You toe the line
You tell your soul, "Just kill some time."
Will it quit? It will until they don'tâ€¦

They're not my home, not anymore
Not like they so were before
Still, I'll split, and they'll likeâ€¦
Well, who knows?

[Mrs. Gabor] (Spoken)

I any case,
I assure you that your present misfortune will have no
effect on my feelings for you
Or, on your relationship with Melchiorâ€¦

[Moritz & Boys:]

Uh huhâ€¦uh huhâ€¦uh huhâ€¦well, fine
Not like it's even worth the time
But still, you know, you wanted more
Okay, so nothing's changed - heard that before

You wanna laugh, it's too absurd
You start to ask, can't hear a word

You want to crash a burn
Right, tell me more

You start to cave, you start to cry
You try to run, nowhere to hide
You want to crumble up, and close that door

[Mrs. Gabor] (Spoken)
So, head high, Herr Stiefel!
And do let me hear from you soon
In the meantime, I am unchangingly, and most fondly
yours,
Fanny Gabor

[Moritz:]
Just fuck it - right? Enough, that's it
You'll still go on - well, for a bit
Another day of utter shit
And then there were noneâ€¦

[Moritz & Boys:]
And, then there were noneâ€¦
And, then there were noneâ€¦
And, then there were noneâ€¦

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