

## Various Artists

# "Happy New Year"

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New Year's Eve. The scene opens on the street outside the apartment. One table, lying on its end, serves as the door.)

MARK (carrying mock door)  
Pan to the padlocked door. New Year's Rocking Eve. The breaking-back-into-the-building party...

(ROGER and MIMI try in vain to pry a padlock from the door. They appear to be happy.)

MIMI  
How long till next year?

ROGER  
Three and half minutes...

MIMI  
I'm giving up my vices  
I'm going back -- back to school  
Eviction or not  
This week's been so hot  
That long as I've got you  
I know I'll be cool

I couldn't crack the love code, dear  
'Til you made the lock on my heart explode  
It's gonna be a happy new year  
A happy new year

(MARK enters the scene.)

MARK  
Coast is clear  
You're supposed to be working  
That's for midnight  
Where are they?  
There isn't much time

MIMI

Maybe they're dressing  
I mean what does one wear that's apropos  
For a party -- that's also a crime

(MAUREEN enters wearing a skintight "cat burglar"  
suit and carrying  
a bag of potato chips.)

MAUREEN

Chips, anyone?

MARK

You can take the girl out of Hicksville  
But you can't take the Hicksville out of the girl

MAUREEN

My riot got you on TV  
I deserve a royalty

MIMI

Be nice you two  
Or no god awful champagne

(MAUREEN takes out a cellular phone and dials.)

MAUREEN

Don't mind if I do  
No luck?

ROGER

Bolted plywood, padlocked with a chain  
A total dead end

MAUREEN

Just like my ex-girlfriend  
(on cellular phone)  
Honey...?  
I know you're there ...  
Please pick up the phone  
Are you okay?  
It's not funny  
It's not fair  
How can I atone?  
Are you okay?  
I lose control  
But I can learn to behave  
Give me one more chance  
Let me be your slave

I'll kiss your Doc Martens  
Let me kiss your Doc Martens  
Your every wish I will obey

(JOANNE enters)

JOANNE  
That might be okay  
Down girl  
Heel...stay  
I did a bit of research  
With my friends at legal aid  
Technically, you're squatters  
There's hope  
But just in case  
(JOANNE whips out...)

MARK & JOANNE  
Rope!

MARK (pointing off)  
We can hoist a line --

JOANNE  
To the fire escape --

MARK  
And tie off at...

MARK & JOANNE  
That bench!

MAUREEN  
I can't take them as chums

JOANNE  
Start hoisting...wench

(All three cross upstage and attempt to throw up the  
length of rope  
over a plank. ROGER and MIMI are laughing and  
holding each other.)

ROGER  
I think I should be laughing  
Yet I forget  
Forget how to begin  
I'm feeling something inside  
And yet I still can't decide  
If I should hide  
Or make a wide open grin

Last week I wanted just to disappear  
My life was dust  
But now it just may be a happy new year  
A happy new year

(COLLINS enters with ANGEL. COLLINS, dressed in black and wearing sunglasses, carries a bottle of champagne. ANGEL wears a plastic dress and blonde wig: a small blowtorch is slung over his shoulder.)

COLLINS  
Bond -- James Bond

ANGEL  
And Pussy Galore -- in person

MIMI  
Pussy -- you came prepared

ANGEL  
I was a boy scout once  
And a brownie  
'Til some brat got scared

COLLINS (to MIMI)  
Aha! Moneypenny -- my martini!

MIMI  
Will bad champagne do?

ROGER  
That's shaken -- not stirred

COLLINS  
Pussy -- the bolts

(COLLINS takes a swig of champagne as ANGEL grabs the blowtorch.)

ANGEL  
Just say the word!

(ANGEL turns on the blowtorch.)

MIMI  
Two minutes left to execute our plan

COLLINS

Where's everyone else?

ROGER

Playing Spiderman

MARK

Ironic close up: tight

On the phone machine's red light

Once the Boho boys are gone

The power mysteriously comes on

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