

Various Artists

"La Vie Boheme"

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Artist : Various Artists
Title : La Vie Boheme [A]

[ANGEL]
Who died?

[BENNY]
Our Akita

[BENNY], [MARK], [ANGEL], [COLLINS]
Evita

[BENNY]
You make fun yet I'm the one
Attempting to do some good
Or do you really want a neighborhood
Where people piss on your stoop every night?
Bohemia, Bohemia's
A fantasy in your head
This is Calcutta
Bohemia is dead

[MARK]
Dearly beloved we gather here to say our goodbyes

[COLLINS] & [ROGER]
Dies irae dies illa
Kyrie eleison
Yitgadal v' yitkadash, etc.

[MARK]
Here she lies
No one knew her worth
The late great daughter of mother earth
On these nights when we celebrate the birth
In that little town of Bethlehem
We raise our glass- you bet your ass to-
La vie Boheme

[ALL]
La vie Boheme

La vie Boheme
La vie Boheme
La vie Boheme

[MARK]

To days of inspiration
Playing hookie, making something out of nothing
The need to express
To communicate,
To going against the grain,
Going insane
Going mad

To loving tension, no pension
To more than one dimension,
To starving for attention,
Hating convention, hating pretension
Not to mention of course,
Hating dear old mom and dad

To riding your bike,
Midday past the three- piece suits
To fruits to no absolutes
To Absolut- to choice
To the Village Voice
To any passing fad
To being an us-for once-, instead of a them -

[ALL]

La vie Boheme
La vie Boheme

[MR. GREY]

Ahhemm

[MAUREEN]

Hey Mister- she's my sister

[RESTAURANT MAN]

So that's five miso soup, four seaweed salad
Three soy burger dinner, two tofu dog platter
And one pasta with meatless balls

[ROGER]

Eww

[COLLINS]

It tastes the same

[MIMI]

If you close your eyes

[RESTAURANT MAN]
And thirteen orders of fries
Is that it here?

[ALL]
Wine and beer!

[MIMI & ANGEL]
To hand-crafted beers made in local breweries
To yoga, to yogurt, to rice and beans and cheese
To leather, to dildos, to curry vindaloo
To huevos rancheros and Maya Angelou

[MAUREEN & COLLINS]
Emotion, devotion, to causing a commotion
Creation, vacation

[MARK]
Mucho masturbation

[MAUREEN & COLLINS]
Compassion, to fashion, to passion when it's new

[COLLINS]
To Sontag

[ANGEL]
To Sondheim

[FOUR PEOPLE]
To anything taboo

[COLLINS & ROGER]
Ginsberg, Dylan, Cunningham and Cage

[COLLINS]
Lenny Bruce

[ROGER]
Langston Hughes

[MAUREEN]
To the stage

[PERSON #1]
To Uta

[PERSON #2]
To Buddha

[PERSON #3]
Pablo Neruda, too

[MARK & MIMI]
Why Dorothy and Toto went over the rainbow
To blow off Auntie Em

[ALL]
La vie Boheme

[MR. GREY]
Sisters?

[MAUREEN & JOANNE]
We're close

[ANGEL, COLLINS, MAUREEN, MARK, MR. GREY]
Brothers!

[MARK, ANGEL, MIMI & THREE OTHERS]
Bisexuals, trisexuals, homo sapiens,
Carcinogens, hallucinogens, men, Pee Wee Herman
German wine, turpentine, Gertrude Stein
Antonioni, Bertolucci, Kurosawa
Carmina Burana

[ALL]
To apathy, to entropy, to empathy, ecstasy
Vaclav Havel - The Sex Pistols, 8BC,
To no shame - never playing the Fame Game

[COLLINS]
To marijuana

[ALL]
To sodomy,
It's between God and me
To S & M

[BENNY]
Waiter...Waiter...Waiter

[ALL]
La vie Boheme

[COLLINS]
In honor of the death of Bohemia an impromptu salon
will commence
immediately following dinner
Maureen Johnson, just back from her spectacular one-
night engagement at the

eleventh street lot,
Will preform native american tribal chants backwards
through her vocoder,
While accompanying herself on the electric cello
Which she ain't never studied

[ROGER]

And Mark Cohen will preview his new documentary
about his inability to hold an
erection on the high holy days

[MARK]

And Mimi Marquez, clad only in bubble wrap, will
perform her famous lawn
chair-handcuff dance to the sounds of iced tea being
stirred
and ROGER will attempt to write a bittersweet,
evocative song
That doesn't remind us of "Musetta's Waltz"

[COLLINS]

ANGEL Dumott Schunard will now model the latest fall
fashions from Paris
While accompanying herself on the 10 gallon plastic
pickle tub

[ANGEL]

And COLLINS will recount his exploits as anarchist
Including the tail of his successful reprogramming of
the M.I.T. virtual reality equipment
To self-destruct, as it broadcasts the words:

[ALL]

"Actual reality -- Act Up -- Fight AIDS"

[MIMI]

Excuse me did I do something wrong?
I get invited then ignored all night long

[ROGER]

I've been trying I'm not lying
No one's perfect I've got baggage

[MIMI]

Life's too short, babe, time is flying
I'm looking for baggage that goes with mine

[ROGER]

I should tell, you-

[MIMI]

I've got baggage too

[ROGER]

I should tell you

[BOTH]

Baggage - wine

[OTHERS]

And beer!

[MIMI]

AZT break

[ROGER]

You?

[MIMI]

Me , You?

[ROGER]

Mimi

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