

Various Artists

"This Time Next Year"

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Dawn:By this time next year
I'll have landed a juicy part
Steve:Nineteen fifty will be my start
Richard T.:No more carrying spears
Mary:I'll be discovered
My life won't ever be the same
Billy wilder will know my name
And he'll call all the time
Katherine:till he does can one of you guys
Lend her a dime?
Alisa:Just an apartment
With no roaches and no dry rot
Anita:where the hot water comes out hot
Both:That's my Hollywood dream
Joanna:My resolution
is to write something that gets shot
With approximately the plot
I first had in my head
Myron:But you'll get rewritten
Even after your dead.
Artie:It's the year to begin a new life,
Buy a place somewhere quiet,
Somewhere pretty.
When you have a young kid and a wife
Then you need somewhere green far
From the city.
It's a rambling old house with
A big apple tree
With a swing for the kid and a hammock
For me.
Sammy:Behold, my children
It is I, Cecil B. DeMille
Meeting me must be quite a thrill,
Adam:But there's no need to kneal.
Sammy:I guarantee you
Every girl in my chorus line
Is a genuine philistine
Adam :they don't come off the shelf
Sammy:I flew everyone in from philistia myself.
Joe:how's your next project?
Betty:Sheldrake's anxious to option it

I've a feeling he smells a hit
We've got so much to do.
Joe: Betty, you're forgetting that I gave it to
You.
You remind me of me long ago
Off the bus, full of ignorant ambition
Thought I'd waltz into some studio
And achieve overnight recognition.
But an audience thinks when it's watching
The screen. That the actors make up every word
In the scene.
Betty: I've done an outline,
But I can't write it on my own
Can't we speak on the telephone?
All my evenings are free.
Artie: Hey just a minute
I'm the fellow who bought the ring
Betty: Artie, this is a business thing
It's important to me
You'll be on location in Clinch
Tennessee.
Please make this your new year
Resolution for me.

All: by this time next year,
I will get my foot in the door
Next year I know I'm going to score
An amazing success

Cut to the moment
When they open the envelope
Pass the statuette to Bob Hope
And It's my name they hear
We'll be down on our knees
Outside Grauman's Chinese
Palm prints there on the street
Immortality's neat!
This time next year
This time next year

We'll have nothing to fear
Contracts all signed
Three-picture deal
Yellow brick road career
Hope we're not still saying these things
This time next year

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