

Various Artists

"Today 4 U The Loft"

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MARK & COLLINS

Bustelo -- Marlboro

Banana by the bunch

A box of Captain Crunch will taste so good

COLLINS

And firewood

MARK

Look -- it's Santa Claus

COLLINS

Hold your applause

ROGER

Oh hi

COLLINS

'Oh hi' after seven months?

ROGER

Sorry

COLLINS

This boy could use some Stoli

COLLINS, MARK & ROGER

Oh holy night

ROGER

You struck gold at MIT?

COLLINS

They expelled me for my theory of Actual Reality

Which I'll soon impart

To the couch potatoes at New York University

Still haven't left the house?

ROGER

I was waiting for you, don't you know?

COLLINS

Well, tonight's the night

Come to the Life Cafe after Maureen's show

ROGER

No flow

COLLINS

Gentlemen, our benefactor on this Christmas Eve

Whose charity is only matched by talent, I believe

A new member of the Alphabet City avant-garde

Angel Dumott Schunard!

ANGEL

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

COLLINS

And you should hear her beat!

MARK

You earned this on the street?

ANGEL

It was my lucky day today on Avenue A

When a lady in a limousine drove my way

She said, "Dahling -- be a dear -- haven't slept in a year

I need your help to make my neighbor's yappy dog
disappear"

"This Akita-Evita just won't shut up

I believe if you play non-stop that pup

Will breathe its very last high-strung breath

I'm certain that cur will bark itself to death"

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

We agreed on a fee -- A thousand dollar guarantee

Tax-free -- and a bonus if I trim her tree

Now who could foretell that it would go so well

But sure as I am here that dog is now in doggy hell

After an hour -- Evita -- in all her glory

On the window ledge of that 23rd story

Like Thelma & Louise did when they got the blues

Swan dove into the courtyard of the Gracie Mews

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

Then back to the street where I met my sweet

Where he was moaning and groaning on the cold
concrete

The nurse took him home for some mercurochrome

And I dressed his wounds and got him back on his feet

Sing it!

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

Today for you -- tomorrow for me

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