

77 *molto rall.* 78 79 *start* 80
 ★ San - ta

81 **Broadly, in 4** *Moving forward*
 Fe! My old friend, I can't spend my whole life dream-in', though I know that's all I

86 87 88 89 90
 seem in-clined to do. I ain't get-tin' an - y young-er, and I

91 *More broadly* 92 93 94
 wan - na start brand new. I need space, and fresh air... Let 'em

95 *rit.* 96 97 98 *end*
 laugh in my face, I don't care... Save my place, I'll be there....

99 **A tempo (poco rubato)** 104
 Just be

105 106 107 108
 real is all I'm ask - in', not some paint - in' in my head, 'cause I'm

109 110 111 112 *rall.*
 dead if I can't count on you to - day. I got

113 114
 no - thin' if I ain't got San - ta

Briskly *molto rall.* 116 117 118
 Fe!

[END ACT ONE]

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