

BILLY CANE/ LUCY

BILLY CANE

I've seen photos.

LUCY

So, you lonely since you've been here?

BILLY CANE

Every evening I have a date...with my typewriter.

LUCY

That's not company. This is what a real person feels like, in case you forget.

(She takes his hand.)

BILLY CANE

That does feel real.

LUCY

There's more where that came from.

(She offers the other hand. He takes it - for a moment. DARYL delivers the two gin fizzes.)

DARYL

Don't drink 'em both, Lucy.

(DARYL exits.)

LUCY

Here you are.

(he tastes)

What do you think?

BILLY CANE

It's sweet and tart at the same time.

DARYL

Just like Lucy.

(BILLY takes another swig.)

LUCY

It's called a sloe gin fizz, but you don't have to drink it slow.

START

(She downs her glass, and helps BILLY down his.)

BILLY CANE

You are a modern woman, Lucy.

LUCY

A bit.

BILLY CANE

You want to be a writer?

LUCY

Better than that. I want to be a censor.

BILLY CANE

A censor? Why a censor?

LUCY

When I was twelve, I gave my father a Raymond Chandler mystery novel. I was watching him read it and suddenly, his face went the color of a rose. He set the book face down and called for my mother and took her into another part of the house and shut the door. I went over to the book to see what he had just read, and right there in the middle of the page was the word "brassiere." I thought, "this must never happen again." So now, a few nights a week, I take a manuscript home, fix myself a Manhattan, and search for hidden erotic content. Would you like to do that with me sometime?

BILLY CANE

Well...

LUCY

Well? What? You got a girl back home?

BILLY CANE

Well, no...uh...I don't know.

LUCY

Well, don't bring her to Asheville.

BILLY CANE

Why not?

LUCY

(indicates her body)

Because country girls flatten out under the city lights.

(she calls to the waiter)

Another round!

END

#17 ANOTHER ROUND

BILLY CANE

Really?

DARYL

You heard the lady.

LUCY

Lady? Please! Not on a Friday night!

ALL WEEK LONG I'M UP TO MY ELBOWS

WORKIN' AWAY AT MY 9 TO 5

I'M NOT GONNA WASTE AWAY AT HOME

HITTIN' THE TOWN EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

(Short instrumental, 8 bars.)

LUCY (CONT'D)

HAVE YOU TRIED A RITZ OR A GREYHOUND

SO MANY DRINKS AND SO LITTLE TIME

I'VE DECIDED IT'S ONLY RIGHT I

TRY THEM ALL AND SEE WHAT I LIKE

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

ENSEMBLE

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

POUR ME ANOTHER ROUND

LUCY

BESIDES ALL THAT I LIKE A LITTLE BUZZ

IN ADDITION TO THAT I LIKE A LITTLE HIGH

LUCY

Piano-Conductor
START

#17 Another Round

Have you tried a Ritz or a Grey-hound So man-y drinks and so lit-tle time

mf E6 F#m F#m7 B7 B7 B7 B E

31

I've de-ci-ded it's on-ly right I try them all and see what I like.

mf E6 F#m F#m7 B7 B7 B7 B E

35

LUCY:

Pour me an-oth-er round Pour me an-oth-er round

(Fid
Vla
Accord/Mando)

mf F#m7 E6 F#m7 E6

39

END

43

Pour me an-oth-er round

F#m7 *B13* *B7* *E6*

47

LUCY + ALL:

Pour me an-oth-er round Pour me an-oth-er round

(Fid
Vla
Accord/Mando)

f

F#m7 *E6* *F#m7* *E6*

51

LUCY:

Pour me an-oth-er round Be -

F#m7 *B13* *B7* *E6*