

Harry

Keyboard 1/Conductor

Kinky Boots

3

TAKE WHAT YOU GOT

Music and Lyrics by Cyndi Lauper
Orchestration by Stephen Oremus

CHARLIE: "Is selling cheap imports your aspiration?"

HARRY: "If my life was nothing more than shoes, you'd find me swinging by my tie from a steam pipe." [MUSIC]

Mumford-esque ♩ = 122

2 3

HARRY: (cont.) "My guitar, my mates, and music are my escape. It ain't perfect, but it's what I got."

TACET (Hns. tacet)

Ac. G2 *mf* B5 BMaj7 B5 BMaj7 E2 F#m/E

w/Kick ♩'s, SD ♩'s

START *sing all parts*

5 HARRY: 6 3

Re-mem-ber the pub where our fa-ther's went to

E2 F#m/E B5 BMaj7 B5 BMaj7

7 8 9 **CHARLIE:**

spend the end of their days? Re-mem-ber the yard be -

E2 F#m/E E2 F#m/E B5 BMaj7

10 hind the pub where we'd run and play? Yeah well,

B⁵ BMaj⁷ E² F#m/E E² F#m/E

13 now the pub is a laun - dro - mat. Now the yard is a

14 15

LH PLAY G#m⁷ E² B⁵

16 high rise flat. You can't go back you can't make it

18

F#sus B⁵ BMaj⁷ B⁵ BMaj⁷

19 last. You've got - ta

20

E² F#m/E E²

21 22 23

take what— you got. Ev - en when your life is in

RH PLAY **ACCORDION**

f G#m7 Bs. E2 simile B5

Mandolin 1, G2,
K2: Banjo arps, SD ♯'s

24 25 26

knots. You take aim, take your— shot. Some -

F#sus G#m7 E2

27 28 29 (to 31)

times you've got - ta re - write the plot. You've got - ta take what you

B5 F#sus G#m7

V.S.

END

4. TAKE WHAT YOU GOT

31

CHARLIE:

32

33

34

got. You'd al-ways say that of these days you'd get out of North - ham - ton Town

PIANO

w/Kc. Organ pads
(Mdn. out) *mf* B⁵ BMaj⁷ B⁵ BMaj⁷ E² F[#]/E E² F[#]/E

w/Kick ♩'s, S ♩'s

35

HARRY:

36

37

You'd al-ways say that you would-n't stay, no you would-n't stick a round

B⁵ BMaj⁷ B⁵ BMaj⁷ E² F[#]/E

Bs. sim.

38

CHARLIE:

39

40

Ne- ver knew what I want- ed be- fore.

E² F[#]/E G[#]m⁷ E²

Bs. sim.

41

42

HARRY:

Now I'm e- ven more un- sure. You can't move

B⁵ F[#]/sus B⁵ +Mdn. ♩'s BMaj⁷

HARRY

Not bad for a discount shoe salesman. Eh?

CHARLIE

Really terrific, Harry. To you.

CHARLIE hands HARRY a drink.

HARRY

To your father. Aye? He was a gent.

CHARLIE

(toasts)

And to yours.

HARRY

Well mate, I assume you didn't come all the way to London just to buy me a drink.

CHARLIE

(drinks)

Seems we find ourselves with six hundred pairs of brogues and no buyer.

HARRY

Chambers finally cancelled your orders completely. I heard.

CHARLIE

(Powering through)

But then I remembered the time your father found his stock short and my dad, at no small expense, took on the task of filling the shortfall.

HARRY

No fair conjuring ancient history.

CHARLIE

I'll give them to you at cost. Cost, Harry. For old time's sake.

HARRY slips off his shoe and hands it to CHARLIE.

HARRY

See these, Charlie? I import them from Slovakia and sell them for a fraction of your cost.

CHARLIE

But they're shite. A Price shoe will last a man a lifetime. The poor sod who buys these will need new ones in a season.

HARRY

And I'll be right there to sell him a pair at a very affordable price.

CHARLIE

(Tossing the shoe back pointedly.)

Ever hear the saying; poor people stay poor because they buy cheap shoes?

HARRY

You ever hear the saying; No matter how far down the wrong road you've gone turn back? Selling off inventory is only going to prolong the inevitable. But tell me, Charlie, is manufacturing shoes really what you had your cap set on?

CHARLIE

Is selling cheap imports your aspiration?

#3 - Take What You Got

The BAND starts to play ...

HARRY

If my life was nothing more than shoes, you'd find me swinging by my tie from a steam pipe.

(Indicating his guitar.)

My guitar, my mates, and music are my escape. It ain't perfect, but it's what I got.

REMEMBER THE PUB WHERE OUR FATHERS WENT
TO SPEND THE END OF THEIR DAY?

END

CHARLIE

REMEMBER THE YARD BEHIND THE PUB
WHERE WE'D RUN AND PLAY?

HARRY

WELL, NOW THE PUB IS A LAUNDROMAT

CHARLIE

NOW THE YARD IS A HIGH-RISE FLAT

HARRY

YOU CAN'T GO BACK
YOU CAN'T MAKE IT LAST.

YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE WHAT YOU'VE GOT
EVEN WHEN YOUR LIFE IS IN KNOTS.
YOU TAKE AIM, TAKE YOUR SHOT
SOMETIMES YOU GOT TO REWRITE THE PLOT
YOU GOT TO TAKE WHAT YOU GOT.