

AUDITION LYRICS

Somewhere That's Green

He rakes and trims the grass
He loves to mow and weed
I cook like Betty Crocker
And I look like Donna Reed

There's plastic on the furniture
To keep it neat and clean
In the Pine-Sol-scented air
Somewhere that's green

Between our frozen dinner
And our bedtime: 9:15
We snuggle watching Lucy
On our big, enormous,
12-inch screen

I'm his December bride
He's father, he knows best
Our kids watch Howdy Doody
As the sun sets in the west

A picture out of Better Homes and
Gardens magazine
Far from Skid Row
I dream we'll go
Somewhere that's green

Dentist

I am your dentist
And I enjoy the career that I picked
I am your dentist
And I get off on the pain I inflict
When I start extracting those molars
You girls will be screaming
like holy rollers

And though it may cause
my patients distress
Somewhere in Heaven above me,
I know that my mama's proud of me
'Cause I'm a dentist - and a success!

Say ah! Say ah! Now... spit!

Prologue

Little shop, little shoppa horrors
Little shop, little shoppa terror
Call a cop. Little shoppa horrors
No, oh, oh, no-oh

Little shop, little shoppa horrors
Bop sh-bop, little shoppa terror
Watch 'em drop! Little shoppa horrors
No, oh, oh, no-oh

Grow For Me

I've given you sunshine
I've given you dirt
You've given me nothin'
But heartache and hurt
I'm beggin' you sweetly
I'm down on my knees
Oh, please grow for me!

I've given you plant food
And water to sip
I've given you potash
You've given me zip
Oh God, how I mist you
Oh pod, how you tease
Now, please grow for me!

I've given you southern exposure
To get you to thrive
I've pinched you back hard
Like I'm s'posed ta
You're barely alive
I've tried you at levels of moisture
From desert to mud
I've given you grow-lights
And mineral supplements
What do you want from me, blood?