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Somewhere That's Green

Reference number PT0445

(The Vocal Selection version)

AUDREY

A matchbox of our own,
a fence of real chain link,
a grill out on the patio,
disposal in the sink,
a washer and a dryer
and an ironing machine
in a tract house that we share
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 bed-time, nine-fifteen,
We snuggle watchin' Lucy
on our big, enormous
twelve-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.

(The Vocal Score version)

AUDREY

I know Seymour's the greatest
But I'm dating a semi-sadist.
So I've got a black eye
and my arm's in a cast.

Still that Seymour's a cutie.
Well, if not, he's got inner beauty.
And I dream of a place
where we could be together at last-

(Following spoken while music plays)

CRYSTAL

What kind of place is that? An emergency room?

AUDREY

Oh no. It's just a daydream of mine.
A little development I dream of.
Just off the Interstate.
Not fancy like Levittown.
Just a little street in a little suburb,
far far from urban Skid Row.
The sweetest, greenest place-
where everybody has the same little lawn out front and the
same little flagstone patio out back.
All the houses are so neat and pretty...
'cause they all look just alike.
Oh, I dream about it all the time.
Just me and the toaster and a sweet little guy. Like Seymour

(sung)

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