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Just One Step

Reference number PT0481

WOMAN 2

(spoken)

Murray?

I am out here, Murray,
And I am not discussing this anymore!"

(sung)

You don't want to buy me the fur?

Well, that's just fine Murray.

It's not like I'm asking for much ,
Since you won't buy me the dog
or the beach house in Quogue
(As if you didn't have the money...)
What else is new?

I'm not gonna fight for a coat,
so never mind, Murray.

If that's what's important to you,
at least I know where I stand
So Murray, strike up the band
'cause the time has come for action .
Here's what I'll do:

Clearly, I'm not wanted anymore,
now I'm not so young and beautiful.
That's okay, I've faced defeat before.
I'm not gonna kvetch
and I'm not gonna cry,
It's not gonna get me what I wanted
so I'm simply gonna

Take one step, one tiny step, and Murray
Just one step I'll be free!
One small step, just so you shouldn't worry,
I'll be free and you'll be rid of me,
Isn't that easy, Murray?
Watch me...

You think this is maybe a joke?
Well, it's no joke, Murray

(spoken)
Murray

(sung)
It looks like they're forming a crowd,
like eighty-five, at the most.
Still, front page of the Post,
Mur, I think it's Maury Povich?
And Connie too!

(spoken)
Oh, hi Connie!

(sung)
Now you'll finally make your mother proud,
since she never liked me anyway.
“Look, she's throwing diamonds to the crowd!”

You just say the word and I'll come back inside,
But until then I'll be happy just to know that I can always go and

Take one step, one tiny step. Yes, Murray.
Just one step, adios.
One small step, Honey you better hurry!
Oh, yes sir, better give up that fur!
Take it from me, Oh Murray,
Here I...

(spoken)

“Whoopa! I almost fell, Murray!
The mother of your children splattered across Fifth Avenue
in a bloody heap, Murray.
And it's all your fault!”

(sung)

Yes, it's you who made the money,
'Cause it's you who owns the store.
So if you don't want to spend it, that's your right.
But it's you who bought the penthouse
on the fifty-seventh floor,
So goodnight, cheapskate, goodnight.

You think I don't know about her?
Well, I do, Murray.
You think I don't know about that,
Or the things that you say to your friends every day?
I'm embarrassing, I'm fat. I'm demanding, I'm controlling
Or whatever
Perhaps it's true...

Here's the place where I get what I've earned.
Why keep crying? Why be miserable?
Look it, Murray:
Somebody's concerned!
Trust in the wind and I'll land on the crowd.
No more complaining I'm trashy or loud.
What a sensational fucking experience
finally Murray: I'm getting attention

And just one step!
Look at where one step leads you:
One small step takes you high!
Just one step down from the man who needs you:
Fuck the fur, just send it back to her.
So, fare thee well, and Murray
watch me fly!

(spoken)

Murray! I'm serious Murray! Murray!

(Gasp)