SONG 1 • I WAS BORN TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO







DEVIL: “TEN THOUSAND YEARS.
YOU’D THINK I’D BE TIRED.”
“I AM.”
“BUT I’M NOT FINISHED.”







I WAS BORN TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO
AND THERE’S NOTHING IN THIS WORLD I DO NOT KNOW

KINGS AND BEGGARS, SAINTS AND SINNERS
EVERYBODY PAYS THE TOLL
I’VE BEEN WAITING TEN THOUSAND YEARS
AND I’M HERE TO HARVEST YOUR SOUL!

FEMALE VOICE: “YOU WERE EVERYWHERE?”
DEVIL: “EVERYWHERE THAT MATTERED.”

I WATCHED CAESAR LEARN WHAT FRIENDSHIP REALLY COSTS
WATCHED NAPOLEON DISCOVER HE WAS LOST

I WAS BORN TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO



DEVIL: “I DON’T MAKE THE GREEDY GREEDY.
I DON’T MAKE THE FOOLISH FOOLS.
I DON’T INVENT YOUR HATRED.
I JUST... GIVE IT SOMEWHERE TO GO.”

GIVE ME HUNGER, I’LL SELL PLENTY
GIVE ME FEAR, I’LL SELL A GUN
GIVE ME ENVY, I’LL SELL RICHES
AND CONVINCE YOU THAT YOU’VE WON

FEMALE VOICE: “AND LOVE?”
DEVIL: “WHAT?”
FEMALE VOICE: “WHAT DO YOU SELL FOR LOVE?”
DEVIL: “NEXT QUESTION.”



TEN THOUSAND WINTERS. • TEN THOUSAND SPRINGS.
TEN THOUSAND LOVERS PROMISING IMPOSSIBLE THINGS.
DIFFERENT NAMES. • DIFFERENT FLAGS.
SAME OLD HUMAN RACE.

FEMALE VOICE: “THEN WHY ARE YOU TIRED?”
DEVIL: “I’M NOT TIRED.”
FEMALE VOICE: “YOU SAID YOU WERE.”
DEVIL: “DID I?”

I’M JUST A BAD-ASS AMERICAN DEVIL
WHO’S GONNA LAY YOUR SOUL TO WASTE!

FEMALE VOICE: “TEN THOUSAND YEARS...
AND YOU STILL HAVEN’T FIGURED US OUT.”
DEVIL: “WATCH ME.”

SONG 2 • SWEET LILLY FROM PIKE





IKE: “LILLY, YOU READY?”
LILLY: “BEEN READY MY WHOLE LIFE.”
IKE: “YOU KNOW WHERE WE’RE GOING?”
LILLY: “WEST.”





GOODBYE, PIKE COUNTY • FAREWELL FOR A WHILE
WE’RE HEADING FOR TOMORROW WITH A DOLLAR AND A SMILE



LILLY: “MY FEET HURT.” IKE: “KEEP WALKING.”
LILLY: “I’M THIRSTY.” IKE: “KEEP WALKING.”



THEN ONE MORNING FROM A HIGH HILL
WE SAW BUILDINGS DOWN BELOW…
PLACERVILLE WAS LOUD AND CRAZY.

IKE: “WE MADE IT, LILLY!” LILLY: “WE’RE ALIVE!”
IKE: “MOSTLY.” LILLY: “THAT’S CLOSE ENOUGH!”

SWEET LILLY FROM PIKE • PLACERVILLE



THEY WENT DANCING WITH THE MINERS,
LIL WORE RIBBONS, LIL WORE RINGS…



IKE: “I DIDN’T LIKE THAT GUY.”
LILLY: “HE ONLY WANTED ONE LITTLE DANCE.”
LILLY: “DON’T START.”



IKE: “WE GOT MARRIED!” LILLY: “WHAT A WEDDING!”
IKE: “THEN I GOT JEALOUS.” LILLY: “WHAT A MAN.”

IKE: “THINGS GOT ROCKY.”
LILLY: “THINGS GOT STUPID.”
IKE: “THEN OUR MARRIAGE HIT THE FAN.”

IKE: “MAYBE THIS AIN’T WORKING.”
LILLY: “I QUITE AGREE.”
HE ASKED ME WHAT I PLANNED TO DO…

LILLY: “WHATEVER THE HELL I PLEASE.”

I CAME OUT HERE WITH NOTHING BUT A DREAM AND STUBBORN SMILE.
AND MAYBE I AIN’T FOUND THE GOLD… BUT I KINDA LIKE MY LIFE.
GOODBYE PIKE COUNTY. GOODBYE IKE.

SONG 3 • THE TITANIC





JACK: “YOU LILLY FROM PIKE?”
LILLY: “DEPENDS WHO’S ASKING.”
JACK: “JACK. I OWN THREE MINES.”
LILLY: “THEN I’M LILLY.”





OUT ON THE OCEAN • THE GREAT WIDE OCEAN
TITANIC’S RIDING HIGH • CHAMPAGNE FLOWING • ENGINES GOING



WE DANCED BENEATH THE CHANDELIERS.
WE DINED BENEATH THE STARS.



UNSINKABLE! UNBREAKABLE!
UNSTOPPABLE TONIGHT!
DEVIL: “THAT’S ONE OF MY FAVORITE WORDS.
‘UNSINKABLE.’”

ICEBERG! RIGHT AHEAD!

THE TITANIC • OUT ON THE COLD BLACK OCEAN



LILLY: “YOU TOLD ME SHE COULDN’T SINK!”
JACK: “I WAS WRONG.”



OUT ON THE OCEAN • THE COLD BLACK OCEAN
TITANIC’S RIDING LOW • WATER RISING • NOWHERE LEFT TO GO



JACK: “YOU KEEP GOING. THAT’S WHAT YOU DO.”
LILLY: “THEN GET IN THIS BOAT WITH ME!”
JACK: “THERE’S NO ROOM. GO FIND THAT BETTER LIFE.”

JACK!

I THOUGHT THAT GOLD MEANT SAFETY,
THAT MONEY BOUGHT YOU TIME,
BUT THE OCEAN DOESN’T GIVE A DAMN
IF YOU’VE GOT A SINGLE DIME.

OUT ON THE OCEAN • THE COLD BLACK OCEAN
TITANIC’S GONE BELOW…
MORNING BREAKING • HANDS ARE SHAKING
I’M STILL ALIVE.

LILLY: “HERE I AM AGAIN. NO IKE. NO JACK. AND NO GOLD.”
DEVIL: “THEN WHERE ARE YOU GOING?”
LILLY: “I DON’T KNOW. BUT I’M NOT DONE YET.”

SONG 4 • NONE CAN LOVE LIKE AN IRISHMAN





WILLY: “GOOD EVENING, MISS.”
LILLY: “IS IT?”
WILLY: “IT IS NOW.”
LILLY: “YOU’VE A READY TONGUE.”



WILLY: “I’M IRISH.”
LILLY: “THAT EXPLAINS THE FIDDLE.”

YET LONG MAY HE PRAY, DO THE BEST THAT HE CAN,
BEFORE HE CAN LOVE LIKE AN IRISHMAN!



I WILL TELL YOU OF A FELLOW • OF A FELLOW I HAVE SEEN
AND HIS NAME ISN’T CHARMING • FOR ITS ONLY COMMON WILL
AND HE WISHES ME TO WED HIM • BUT I HARDLY THINK I WILL

WILLY: “YOU WOUND ME.” LILLY: “YOU APPEAR TO BE RECOVERING.”

NONE CAN LOVE LIKE AN IRISHMAN



LILLY: “AND WHY IS THAT?”
WILLY: “WE PRACTICE.”
LILLY: “I SUSPECTED AS MUCH.”



HE WAS HERE THE OTHER NIGHT
AND HE MADE SO LONG A STAY…
HE TALKED OF DEVOTION • OF DEVOTION PURE AND BRIGHT



WILLY: “I’VE NEITHER FORTUNE NOR SILVER NOR GOLD.”
LILLY: “WELL, THAT’S REFRESHING.”
WILLY: “I’VE HARDLY ANYTHING AT ALL.”
LILLY: “DON’T OVERSELL YOURSELF.”

AND I KNOW SHE’LL SAY FROM BEHIND HER FAN,
THAT THERE’S NONE CAN LOVE LIKE AN IRISHMAN!

LILLY: “I HAVEN’T GOT A FAN.”
WILLY: “USE YOUR HAND.”

LILLY: “YOU’RE IMPOSSIBLE.”
WILLY: “BUT AM I WRONG?”

SONG 5 • WIZARD OIL





WILLY: “WHAT’S THAT?”
LILLY: “TROUBLE, PROBABLY.”



PLACKERVILLE! • ARE YOU SICK? • ARE YOU POOR?
ARE YOU LONELY? • ARE YOU TIRED?
WILLY: “YES.” LILLY: “DON’T ENCOURAGE HIM.”



I’LL TAKE ANOTHER BOTTLE OF WIZARD OIL
I’LL TAKE ANOTHER BOTTLE OR TWO



SALESMAN: “ASK ME HOW!”
ENSEMBLE: “HOW?”
SALESMAN: “DON’T ASK QUESTIONS!”

LILLY: “CAN IT KEEP A SHIP FROM SINKING?”
SALESMAN: “MY MARITIME FORMULA!”
LILLY: “YOU’RE FULL OF IT.”

WIZARD OIL



SALESMAN: “THEN WHY ARE YOU BOTH BROKE?”
WILLY: “HE’S GOT US THERE.”



I’LL SELL YOU HOPE INSIDE A BOTTLE
I’LL SELL TOMORROW CHEAP
I’LL SELL YOU DREAMS OF EASY MONEY
WHILE YOU’RE FAST ASLEEP



PROSPERITY IS COMING! • VICTORY IS NEAR!
TRUST ME! FOLLOW ME! • NOTHING LEFT TO FEAR!
SALESMAN: “THERE’S A FOOL BORN EVERY MINUTE!”
DEVIL: “AND TWO EVERY THIRTY SECONDS.”

WILLY: “YOU THINK ANYBODY REALLY BELIEVES THIS?”
LILLY: “LOOK AROUND.”
WILLY: “WOULDN’T IT BE NICE, THOUGH?”

SALESMAN: “LAST CHANCE! LAST BOTTLE!”
WILLY: “I’LL TAKE ANOTHER BOTTLE OF WIZARD OIL…”
LILLY: “WILLY!”
WILLY: “WHAT? IT’S CATCHY.”

WILLY: “HOW MUCH MONEY HAVE YOU GOT?” LILLY: “THREE COINS.”
WILLY: “I’VE GOT TWO.”
SALESMAN: “FIVE COINS BUYS HEALTH AND HAPPINESS!”
LILLY: “OF COURSE IT IS.” DEVIL: “FUNNY HOW THAT WORKS.”

SONG 6 • THE PREACHER AND THE SLAVE (PART I)





BROTHERS AND SISTERS, GATHER NEAR
LAY YOUR EARTHLY BURDENS DOWN
YOU WON'T NEED YOUR SILVER • YOU WON'T NEED YOUR GOLD



YOU'LL GET PIE IN THE SKY WHEN YOU DIE!
LEAVE YOUR EARTHLY GOLD BEHIND
LIFT YOUR EYES UP TO THE SKY!



WILLY: "HE'S GOT A POINT."
LILLY: "ABOUT THE PIE?"
WILLY: "ABOUT THE GOLD."
LILLY: "WE'VE WASTED A LOT OF TIME CHASING IT."

WHAT GOOD IS GOLD BENEATH A MOUNTAIN
IF YOUR NEIGHBOR HAS NO BREAD?
THERE'S DIGNITY IN TOIL!

THE PREACHER AND THE SLAVE • PART I



PREACHER: “YOU GOT TWO HANDS?”
WILLY: “LAST I COUNTED.”
PREACHER: “YOU GOT A STRONG BACK?”
WILLY: “STRONG ENOUGH.”



GOLD MAKES A RICH MAN RICHER!
BUT WHEAT CAN FEED A TOWN!
PLANT YOURSELF AN ACRE, SON,
PUT SOME ROOTS IN THE GROUND!



WILLY: “WHAT DO YOU THINK?”
LILLY: “ABOUT FARMING?”
WILLY: “YEAH.”
LILLY: “NO PIGS.”

DON’T WAIT FOR GOLD! • WORK THE LAND!
DON’T WAIT FOR FORTUNE! • USE YOUR HANDS!
BUILD YOUR FUTURE! • ROW BY ROW!
PLANT IT DEEP! • AND WATCH IT GROW!

THERE ARE GREATER THINGS THAN SILVER!
THERE ARE GREATER THINGS THAN GOLD!
BUT UNTIL THAT GLORIOUS DAY ARRIVES
YOU’VE GOT WORK TO DO BELOW!

WILLY: “LILLY? LET’S BUY A FARM.”
LILLY: “ALL RIGHT. LET’S BUY A FARM.”
WILLY: “REALLY?”
LILLY: “BEFORE I COME TO MY SENSES.”

DEVIL: “THE BANKER WILL BE WAITING.”
LILLY: “COME ON, FARMER. SUN’S COMING UP.”
WILLY: “I WAS HOPING IT STARTED AROUND NINE.”

SONG 7 • THE FARMER





LILLY: “FORTY ACRES.” • WILLY: “LITTLE HOUSE.”
LILLY: “A PORCH.” • WILLY: “AND TWO COWS.”
LILLY: “ONE COW.”



BOUGHT FORTY ACRES ON A PROMISE
BOUGHT A PLOW AND BOUGHT A MULE
FEED YOUR FAMILY, FEED THE COUNTRY
JUST KEEP BORROWING TO CARY ON



THE FARMER IS THE ONE!
BUYS ON CREDIT TILL THE FALL
AND THE BANKER IS THE MAN
WHO GETS IT ALL!

FIRST YEAR BROUGHT THE LOCUSTS
NEXT YEAR BROUGHT THE DROUGHT
THIRD YEAR PRICES HIT THE FLOOR
AND NEARLY WIPED US OUT

BANKER: “DON’T WORRY ABOUT THAT.”
DEVIL: “THAT’S BANKER TALK FOR
‘YOU SHOULD WORRY ABOUT THAT.’”

THE FARMER



WHO FEEDS ’EM ALL?
THE FARMER!
WHO GETS IT ALL?
THE BANKER!



MY HANDS ARE SPLIT AND BLEEDING
MY BACK IS BENT AND SORE
WE GAVE THIS LAND OUR ALL



WE’LL TAKE THE BARN
WE’LL TAKE THE FIELDS
WE’LL TAKE EVERYTHING INSIDE

BANKER: “IT ISN’T YOUR LAND, WILLY.
IT NEVER WAS.”

LILLY: “WE DIDN’T CHASE GOLD.
WE DIDN’T ASK FOR MIRACLES.
WE WORKED.
AND THEY STILL TOOK IT.”

LILLY: “HOW MUCH MONEY HAVE WE GOT?”
WILLY: “NOTHING.”
LILLY: “AGAIN.”

PREACHER: “YOUR WORK IS NOT FINISHED!
YOUR LIFE STILL HAS A PURPOSE!”
LILLY: “YOU’VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.”

DEVIL: “FORTY ACRES. A HOUSE. A BARN. A PORCH. ALL GONE.”
“BUT DON’T WORRY. SOMEBODY’S GOT ANOTHER IDEA.”

SONG 8 • THE PREACHER AND THE SLAVE (PART II)





WILLY: “SAME PREACHER?”
LILLY: “LAST TIME WE LISTENED TO HIM, WE LOST THE FARM.”
DEVIL: “SHE’S LEARNING.”



WHEN THE FIELD WON’T GIVE YOU HARVEST
WHEN YOU’VE WORKED AND LOST IT ALL
DON’T BELIEVE YOUR LIFE IS OVER
THERE MAY BE ANOTHER CALL



PREACHER: “LOST IT?”
WILLY: “EVERY ACRE.”
PREACHER: “AND YOU’RE STILL STANDING?”
WILLY: “MORE OR LESS.”

PREACHER: “THEN MAYBE YOUR COUNTRY COULD USE A MAN LIKE YOU.”
LILLY: “NO.”

I WON’T PROMISE HE’LL COME HOME
THAT’S A PROMISE I CAN’T MAKE

THE PREACHER AND THE SLAVE • PART II



WILLY: “MAYBE LIFE’S NOT WHAT YOU GATHER.
MAYBE LIFE’S WHAT YOU CAN GIVE.”



LILLY: “YOU’RE USEFUL TO ME.”
WILLY: “THAT’S THE BEST REASON
I’VE HEARD NOT TO GO.”



LILLY: “THEN PROVE IT. COME BACK.”
WILLY: “I’LL COME BACK TO YOU. I PROMISE.”
DEVIL: “THERE IT IS.”

LILLY: “IF YOU’RE GOING,
DO IT FOR THE RIGHT REASON.
NOT GLORY. NOT MEDALS. AND COME HOME.”

LILLY: “THEN GO.”
WILLY: “YOU MEAN IT?”
LILLY: “NO. BUT GO ANYWAY.”

DEVIL: “FIRST THEY CHASED GOLD.
THEN THEY WORKED THE LAND.
NOW WILLY’S GOING TO SAVE THE WORLD.”

LILLY: “COME BACK TO ME.”
WILLY: “I’M COMING BACK.”
DEVIL: “EVERYBODY SAYS THAT.”
DEVIL: “ALL ABOARD.”

SONG 9 • ABDUL, THE BULBUL AMEER





LILLY: “COME BACK, WILLY.”
WILLY: “I WILL.”
LILLY: “PROMISE?”
WILLY: “PROMISE.”



THEY PUT A RIFLE IN MY HANDS
PUT A HELMET ON MY HEAD
SAID I’D FIGHT FOR TRUTH AND FREEDOM
JUST LIKE ALL THE POSTERS SAID



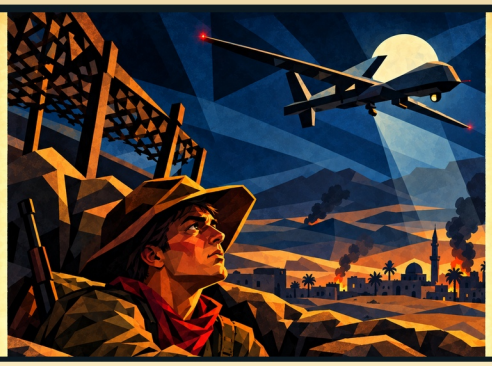
THE BRAVEST OF ALL WAS A MAN, I AM TOLD
NAMED ABDUL, THE BULBUL AMEER



ABDUL WANTS GLORY!
THE GENERAL WANTS FAME!
EVERYBODY’S FIGHTING
SO THE WORLD REMEMBERS THEIR NAME!

NOBODY QUITE REMEMBERS WHY
BUT SOMEBODY SURELY WILL!

ABDUL, THE BULBUL AMEER



NOW I’M SITTING IN A FOXHOLE
WITH THE DESERT IN MY TEETH
THERE’S A BUZZING IN THE DARKNESS
AND A DRONE SOMEWHERE BENEATH



WHILE BOYS WHO NEVER DREW THE MAP
ARE DYING WHERE THEY STAND



I DON’T WANT A STATUE
DON’T NEED MY NAME IN STONE
I DON’T WANT TO DIE FOR SOMEONE’S PRIDE
I JUST WANT TO GO HOME



TWO LEGENDS CHARGED FOR GLORY
TWO MIGHTY EGOS FELL
AND HISTORY GAVE THEM HALF A PAGE
BEFORE IT RANG THE BELL

WHO WANTS THE GLORY? • WE DO!
WHO DOES THE DYING? • WE DO!
WHO WRITES THE HISTORY? • WE DO!
WILLY: “THEN YOU FIGHT THE DAMN WAR!”

WILLY: “LILLY... I JUST WANT TO GO HOME.”
DEVIL: “EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE REMEMBERED.
NOBODY WANTS TO BE DEAD.”

LILLY: “COME BACK, WILLY...”
WILLY: “I’M TRYING.”

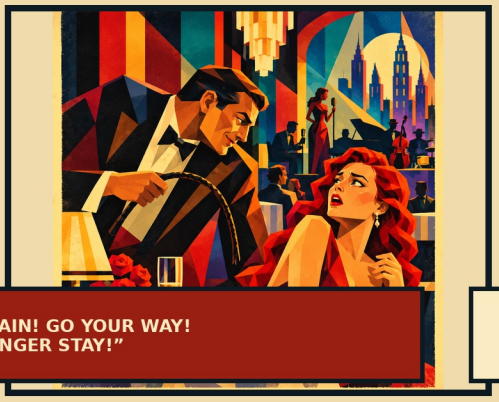






THE CITY IS A WICKED PLACE,
AS ANYONE CAN SEE...
FOR HEAVEN WON’T PROTECT
A WORKING GIRL





LILLY: “STAND BACK, VILLAIN! GO YOUR WAY!
HERE I WILL NO LONGER STAY!”



BANKER: “NOW... ABOUT YOUR EMPLOYMENT.”
LILLY: “WHAT EMPLOYMENT?”
BANKER: “YOU’LL SEE.”



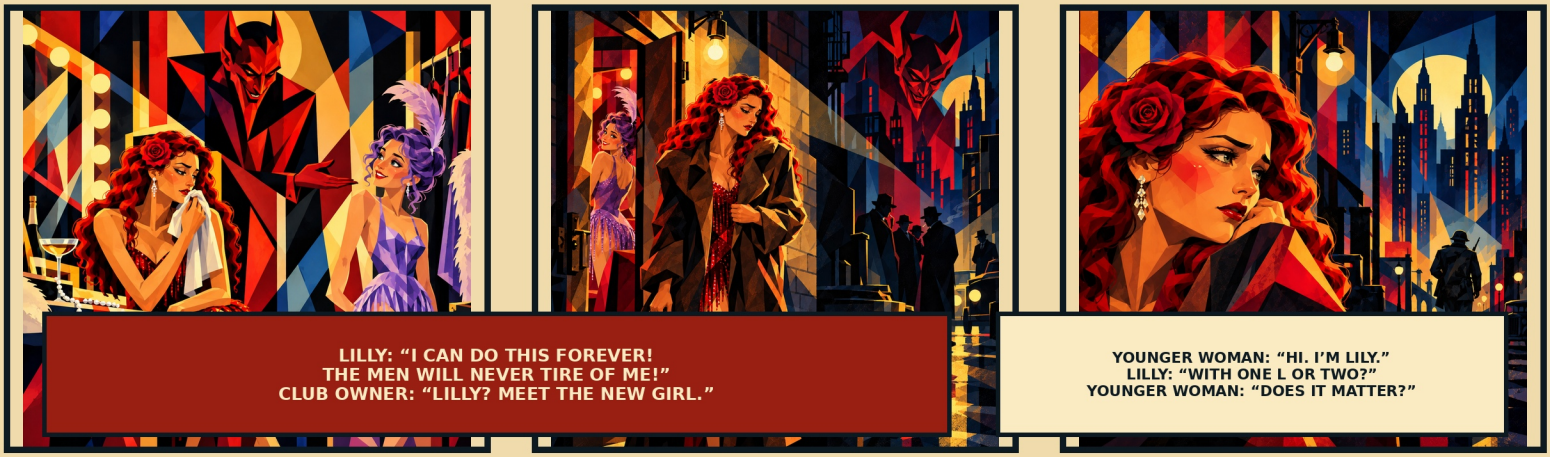
IN EXCHANGE FOR PROTECTION,
SHE MERELY HAD TO SELL HER SOUL.
DRESSED IN NEXT TO NOTHING,
SHE DANCED NIGHTLY ON A POLE.

NEW DRESS MONDAY • NEW SHOES TUESDAY • HAIR DONE WEDNESDAY NIGHT
STEAK ON THURSDAY • CHAMPAGNE FRIDAY • FOR ONCE THINGS FELT ALL RIGHT

HEAVEN WON’T PROTECT THE WORKING GIRL, BUT I WILL



NO FARM, NO WAR,
NO WAITING FOR SOME MAN TO SET ME FREE.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE
I’M EXACTLY WHERE I WANNA BE!



LILLY: “I CAN DO THIS FOREVER!
THE MEN WILL NEVER TIRE OF ME!”
CLUB OWNER: “LILLY? MEET THE NEW GIRL.”

YOUNGER WOMAN: “HI. I’M LILY.”
LILLY: “WITH ONE L OR TWO?”
YOUNGER WOMAN: “DOES IT MATTER?”

ONE MONTH.
THAT’S HOW LONG FOREVER LASTED.
ONE MONTH FROM HUNGRY
TO HIGH-CLASS TO GONE.

AND BY MORNING
SOMEONE YOUNGER
WAS DANCING TO HER SONG.

LILLY: “BUT YOU WILL?”
BANKER: “AND, SORRY LIL...
I NO LONGER WILL.”

LILLY: “SO MUCH FOR HEAVEN.”

SONG 11 • JESUS, TAKE ME TO MARS







[VERSE - FEMALE - LILLY]
JESUS, PLEASE TAKE ME TO MARS
I WANNA' LIVE AMONG THE STARS
FLY A STARSHIP AND NOT A CAR
LIFE ON THIS PLANET'S TOO DAMN HARD
JESUS, PLEASE TAKE ME TO MARS (REPEAT)

[CHORUS - SPOKEN LAUNCH COUNTDOWN]
10...9...8...7...6...5...4...3...2...1...LIFT OFF
[SOUND OF ROCKET LAUNCH]
[FADE WITH LAUGHTER - DEVIL]

SONG 12 • FENTANYL LIL





HEY, FENTANYL LIL
LOOKING FOR A THRILL
WHO CARES IF IT KILLS?
FENTANYL LIL



BIG GOLD CHARIOTS ON THE MILKY WAY
SNAKES AND ELEPHANTS SILVER AND GRAY
STARS COME DOWN AND DANCE AROUND MY BED
FLOWERS KEEP GROWING INSIDE MY HEAD



LIL WENT TO A SNOW PARTY ONE COLD NIGHT
AND THE WAY SHE SNIFFED WAS SURE A FRIGHT

THE CEILING WAS BREATHING, THE FLOOR TURNED BLUE
AND SOMEBODY WHISPERED, “LIL, HOW ABOUT YOU?”

LILLY: “I SAW A TRAIN RUNNING OVER THE SKY
SAW MY WILLY WAVING AS IT ROLLED ON BY”

FENTANYL LIL



WILLY: “LILLY, I’M COMING HOME
WAIT FOR ME THERE
I KEPT THAT OLD PROMISE
I MADE LONG AGO”



MAYBE TOMORROW SHE’D STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT
MAYBE TOMORROW SHE’D FIGURE IT OUT
JUST ONE LITTLE SNIFF
TO QUIET THE PAIN



LILLY SAW WILLY COMING THROUGH THE LIGHT
HOLDING OUT HIS HAND TO HER
EVERYTHING WAS ALL RIGHT

LILLY: “WILLY?”
[HEARTBEAT STOPS]

THEY LAID HER OUT IN HER FENTANYL CLOTHES
SHE WORE A SNOWBIRD HAT WITH A CRIMSON ROSE

AND ON HER HEADSTONE YOU’LL FIND THIS REFRAIN:
“SHE DIED AS SHE LIVED, FENTANYL ON THE BRAIN”

FENTANYL ON THE BRAIN
FENTANYL ON THE BRAIN
FENTANYL ON THE BRAIN

SONG 13 • THOSE GAMBLER BLUES

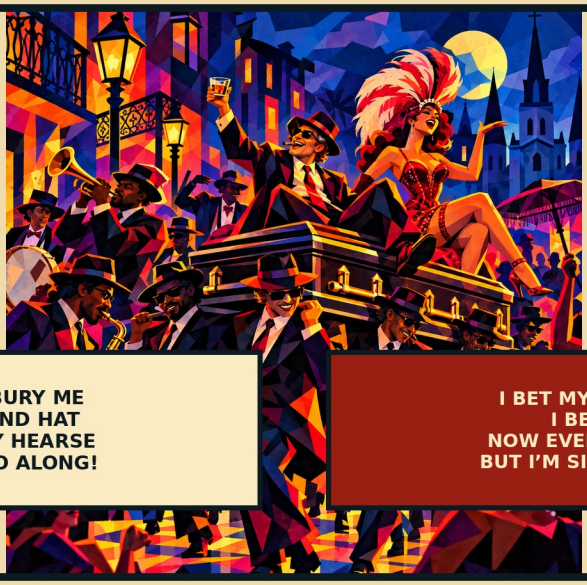




AS I PASSED BY THE OLD INFIRMARY
I SAW MY SWEETHEART THERE
ALL STRETCHED OUT ON A TABLE
SO PALE, SO COLD, SO FAIR



NOW LILLY’S LYING COLD AS STONE
AND I’LL NEVER BE THE SAME



OH, WHEN I DIE, JUST BURY ME
IN A BOX-BACK COAT AND HAT
PUT A JAZZ BAND ON MY HEARSE
TO RAISE HELL AS WE GO ALONG!

I BET MY MONEY ON TOMORROW
I BET MY HEART ON LIL
NOW EVERY HAND I PLAY IS EMPTY
BUT I’M SITTING AT THE TABLE STILL

DEVIL: “THAT’S IT, WILLY.
ONE MORE DRINK. ONE MORE HAND. ONE MORE CHANCE.”

THOSE GAMBLER BLUES



DEAL ’EM!
ONE MORE HAND!
POUR IT!
ONE MORE ROUND!



IF I CAN’T BRING MY LILLY BACK
I’LL TURN THIS WHOLE DAMN NIGHT AROUND!



BUT WHEN THE BAND STOPS PLAYING
AND EVERYBODY’S GONE
I’LL STILL BE SITTING AT THIS BAR
WONDERING HOW TO CARRY ON

LILLY, IF YOU HEAR ME
SOMEWHERE BEYOND THESE BLUES
SAVE A PLACE BESIDE YOU, GIRL
’CAUSE I’VE GOT NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE

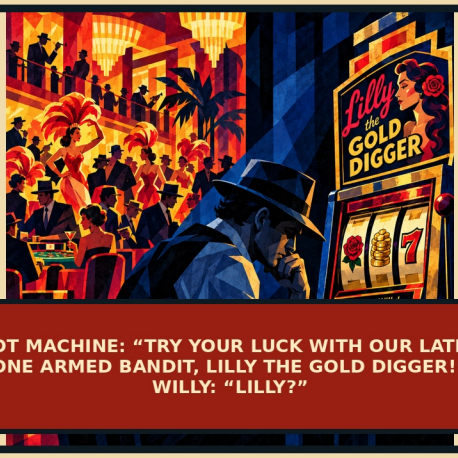
DEVIL: “NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE?
WILLY...
THAT’S WHEN I DO MY BEST WORK.”

ONE MORE DRINK! • ONE MORE ROUND!
ONE MORE HAND! • LAY ’EM DOWN!
RAISE HELL AS WE GO ALONG!

DEVIL: “POOR WILLY.
YOU HAVEN’T LOST EVERYTHING.
NOT YET.”

SONG 14 • THOSE GAMBLER BLUES (CODA)





SLOT MACHINE: “TRY YOUR LUCK WITH OUR LATEST
ONE ARMED BANDIT, LILLY THE GOLD DIGGER!”
WILLY: “LILLY?”



HER PICTURE LOOKED JUST LIKE MY LILLY
SAME EYES AND CRIMSON ROSE
I FED THAT MACHINE TILL MORNING CAME
WATCHED THOSE GOLD WHEELS GO

SLOT MACHINE: “ALMOST, WILLY! TRY AGAIN!”

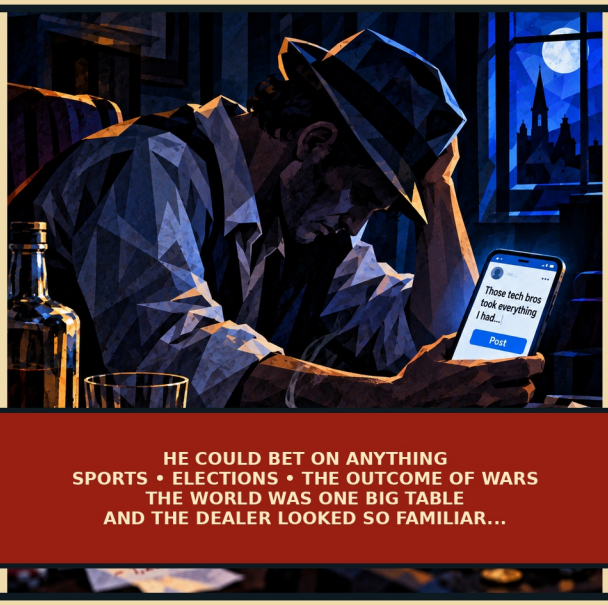
SOON THE CARDS AND CROWDED TABLES
DIDN’T APPEAL TO HIM ANYMORE
HE PLAYED ALONE IN THE SHADOWS
FAR BEYOND THE CASINO’S ROAR

ONE MORE SPIN • ONE MORE BET
ONE MORE CHANCE TO WIN IT YET

THOSE GAMBLER BLUES • CODA



THEN THE CASINO FOLLOWED WILLY
TO THE SCREEN BESIDE HIS BED
A THOUSAND GAMES INSIDE HIS POCKET
AND LILLY INSIDE HIS HEAD



HE COULD BET ON ANYTHING
SPORTS • ELECTIONS • THE OUTCOME OF WARS
THE WORLD WAS ONE BIG TABLE
AND THE DEALER LOOKED SO FAMILIAR...

DEVIL: “NO CLOSING TIME. NO LAST CALL.
NO NEED TO EVEN LEAVE THE HOUSE.
BUT YOU STILL GIVE IT ALL... TO THE HOUSE.”

THE BANKER TOOK THE FARM FROM WILLY
TECH BROS TOOK THE REST ONLINE
DOLLAR BY DOLLAR, CLICK BY CLICK
THEY STRIPPED HIM CLEAN THIS TIME

WILLY: “NO FARM. NO LILLY. NO MONEY. AGAIN.”
DEVIL: “NOW YOU’RE READY.”

WILLY: “AND I’M GOING TO TELL THE WORLD ABOUT IT...
ON SOCIAL MEDIA...”

DEVIL: “YEAH, THAT’LL CHANGE THE WORLD...”

SONG 15 • WILLY THE WANDERER





I BEEN A-WANDERIN’
EARLY AND LATE,
NEW YORK CITY TO THE GOLDEN GATE,
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I’M NEVER GONNA CEASE MY WANDERIN’.



GOT THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD
IN THE PHONE INSIDE MY LAP.
I CAN WANDER THROUGH A THOUSAND WARS
AND NEVER STEP OUTSIDE.



SCROLL LEFT, SCROLL RIGHT,
MORNING INTO NIGHT,
EVERYBODY’S WRONG
AND WILLY’S GONNA SET ’EM RIGHT.

POST IT! • SHARE IT!
TELL ’EM WHAT I THINK!
SEVEN HUNDRED COMMENTS
BEFORE I EVEN BLINK!

ENSEMBLE: “DID ANYTHING CHANGE?”
WILLY: “…NOT YET.”

WILLY THE WANDERER



NOW THE SNAKES GOT USERNAMES,
THE EELS GOT FEEDS,
EVERYBODY'S SELLING ME
THE ANGER THAT I NEED.



EVERY LITTLE RED NOTIFICATION
TELLS ME I'M ALIVE.

I GOT FACTS, I GOT CHARTS,
I GOT MEMES, I GOT PROOF,
I GOT TWELVE ANGRY STRANGERS
WHO ALL TELL ME I'M THE TRUTH!



REFRESH! REFRESH! REFRESH IT AGAIN!
MAYBE THIS TIME THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD
WILL FINALLY LISTEN!

ENSEMBLE: "DID IT?"
WILLY: "...NO."

AND IF NEITHER ONE GETS YOU,
THERE'S A GLOWING LITTLE SCREEN,
WITH EVERYBODY SHOUTING
'BOUT WHAT EVERYTHING MEANS.

WILLY: "BUT I'LL POST IT JUST THE SAME."
"AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M NEVER GONNA CEASE MY WANDERIN'."

SONG 16 • NO BREAD FOR THE POOR

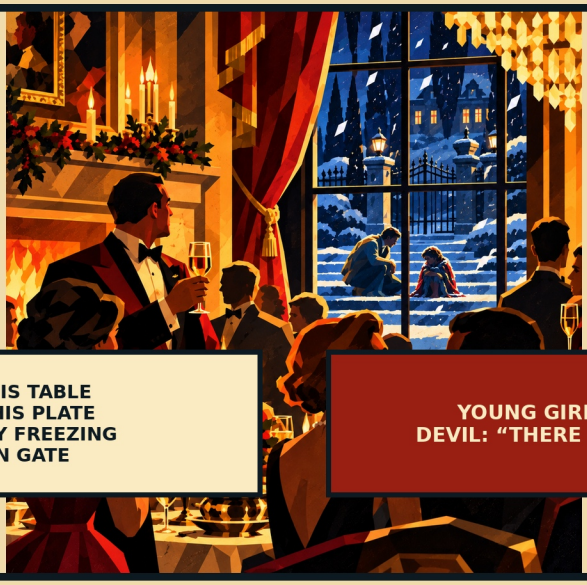




WILLY: “SHE’S FREEZING. THIS IS A RICH MAN’S HOUSE.
HE’LL LET HER IN, WON’T HE?”
DEVIL: “THERE IS NO BREAD FOR THE POOR.”



MY DRESS IS THIN AND MY FEET ARE BARE
AND THE SNOW IS COVERING MY HEAD
OH, GIVE ME A HOME JUST FOR TONIGHT
AND GIVE ME A PIECE OF BREAD



THERE WAS SILVER ON HIS TABLE
THERE WAS PLENTY ON HIS PLATE
WHILE A CHILD LAY SLOWLY FREEZING
JUST OUTSIDE HIS IRON GATE

YOUNG GIRL: “SO COLD... SO COLD...”
DEVIL: “THERE IS NO BREAD FOR THE POOR.”

WILLY: “OPEN THE DAMN DOOR!”
DEVIL: “HE CAN’T HEAR YOU.”

NO BREAD FOR THE POOR



WILLY: “THEN I’LL OPEN IT MYSELF!”
DEVIL: “TOO LATE.”



RICH MAN: “NO BREAD.
NO ROOM FOR THE POOR.”



MORNING CAME AND THE SNOW WAS STILL
AT THE RICH MAN’S MARBLE DOOR
AND THERE SHE LAY, SO SMALL AND STILL
SHE WASN’T COLD ANYMORE

DEVIL: “FAIR? WILLY...
WHO EVER PROMISED YOU FAIR?”

MAYBE SOMEWHERE THERE’S A TABLE
WITH A PLACE FOR EVERYONE
MAYBE SOMEWHERE THERE’S ENOUGH BREAD
WHEN THIS CRUEL OLD WORLD IS DONE

YOUNG GIRL: “THERE IS BREAD FOR THE POOR...”
WILLY: “THERE SHOULD’VE BEEN BREAD FOR YOU HERE.”

DEVIL: “THERE’S NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR HER NOW.”
WILLY: “MAYBE NOT. BUT SOMEBODY COULD HAVE.”

SONG 17 • RICH MAN, TAKE ME TO MARS







[VERSE 1 - WILLY]
RICH MAN, PLEASE TAKE ME AWAY
THIS PLANET’S TOO HOT AND TOO GRAY
ON MARS I’LL BE ABLE TO SEIZE THE DAY
ON MARS THERE’LL BE NO MORE PAIN
RICH MAN, PLEASE TAKE ME AWAY

[VERSE 2 - BUILDING - BILLY]
RICH MAN, I’M FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT
I’M A MAN BECAUSE OF YOUR TECH
AND YOU CAN HAVE MY WHOLE PAYCHECK
I’LL BUY A CYBERTRUCK AND FOLLOW YOU ON X
WE NEED YOU RICH MAN ‘CAUSE THIS PLANET'S A MESS
I NEED YOU RICH MAN ‘CAUSE MY LIFE’S A WRECK

[CHORUS - SPOKEN LAUNCH COUNTDOWN]
10…9…8…7…6…5…4…3…2…1…LIFT OFF

[SOUND OF ROCKET LAUNCH]

SONG 18 • WILLY THE WEEPER







DID YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT WILLY THE WEEPER?
MADE HIS LIVING AS AN ANGRY TWEETER
HE HAD THE DOPE HABIT AND HE HAD IT BAD
LISTEN WHILE I TELL YOU 'BOUT THE DREAM HE HAD







HEY DIDDLE, HIGH DIDDLE, WHERE'D WILLY GO?
ROUND THE MOON AND DOWN BELOW
RIDE THAT RAINBOW, LET IT ALL GO
WILLY THE WEEPER DON'T WANNA KNOW

THE QUEEN OF BULGARIA WAS THE FIRST HE MET
SHE CALLED HIM HER DARLING AND HER LOVING PET
PROMISED HIM A PRETTY FORD AUTOMOBILE
DIAMOND HEADLIGHTS AND A SILVER STEERING WHEEL

WILLY RODE A TIGER INTO OLD SHANGHAI
PLAYED POKER WITH NAPOLEON UP IN THE SKY
BOUGHT THE STATE OF TEXAS FOR A DOLLAR NINETY-NINE
THEN SOLD IT BACK TO MOSES FOR A BOTTLE OF WINE

SAW BIG GOLD CHARIOTS ON THE MILKY WAY
SNAKES AND ELEPHANTS SILVER AND GRAY
LILLY: "I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU..."
WILLY: "LILLY?"

WILLY THE WEEPER





THERE'S THE FARMER PLOWING FURROWS MADE OF GOLD
THERE'S THE BANKER AT THE GATE STANDING NAKED IN THE COLD
THERE'S ABDUL DRINKING WHISKEY UNDERNEATH A PURPLE SUN
THERE'S A SOLDIER IN THE DESERT THROWING DOWN HIS GUN





THEN A LITTLE ORPHAN GIRL CAME WALKING THROUGH THE SNOW
SHE SAID, "WHERE'S MY BREAD, WILLY?"
HE SAID, "I DON'T KNOW"
LILLY: "COME ON, WILLY. I KNOW A BETTER LAND."

JUST ONE MORE SATURDAY • JUST ONE MORE RIDE
JUST ONE MORE CHANCE TO SEE MY LILLY WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE
I DON'T NEED THE MONEY • DON'T NEED THE WAR
I JUST WANT THE GIRL I USED TO LIVE FOR

WILLY: "LILLY, IS IT REALLY YOU?"
LILLY: "I'VE BEEN WAITING."
WILLY: "WHERE ARE WE GOING?"
LILLY: "HOME."
[HEARTBEAT STOPS]

HOPEFULLY WILLY'S STORY GIVES YOU THE CHILLS
'CAUSE HE'S LYING IN THE MORGUE NEXT TO FENTANYL LIL

SONG 19 • A HUNDRED YEARS AGO







DEVIL: “AND THERE HE LIES. WILLY THE WEEPER.
PROSPECTOR. FARMER. SOLDIER. GAMBLER. DREAMER.
ANOTHER MAN WHO THOUGHT HE COULD OUTRUN ME.”







A HUNDRED YEARS IS A VERY LONG TIME
OH, YES, OH
A HUNDRED YEARS IS A VERY LONG TIME
A HUNDRED YEARS AGO

THE WIND WAS BLOWING LONG BEFORE
WE LEARNED TO SPEAK ITS NAME
THE OCEAN ROLLED AGAINST THE SHORE
BEFORE THE FIRST MAN CAME

THE WINTER COMES • THE WINTER GOES
THE RIVER FINDS THE SEA
THE SEED BENEATH THE FROZEN GROUND
BECOMES ANOTHER TREE

A HUNDRED YEARS OF SORROW • A HUNDRED YEARS OF SONG
A HUNDRED YEARS OF LOSING THE ONES FOR WHOM WE LONG
A HUNDRED YEARS OF HATRED • A HUNDRED YEARS OF GRACE
A HUNDRED YEARS, AND STILL YOUNG LOVE KEEPS FINDING TIME AND PLACE

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO





DEVIL: “LOVE? I’VE BURIED MILLIONS WHO BELIEVED IN LOVE.”
VOICE: “AND STILL THEY LOVE.” • “AND STILL THEY DREAM.”
“AND STILL THEY’RE BORN.” • ENSEMBLE: “AND STILL WE SING.”



THE WIND DOESN’T CARE. • THE SEA DOESN’T CARE.
THE MOON DOESN’T CARE. • TIME DOESN’T CARE.



AND CHILDREN WE WILL NEVER KNOW
WILL STAND BENEATH THE MOON
THEY’LL HEAR THE WIND • THEY’LL WATCH THE SEA
THEY’LL FALL IN LOVE BENEATH THE TREES

DEVIL: “THEY’RE BOTH DEAD!”
ENSEMBLE: “A HUNDRED YEARS WILL COME ONCE MORE…”

[SOUND OF MORGUE SHEET MOVING]
WILLY: “LILLY?” • LILLY: “WILLY?”
DEVIL: “OH, HELL.”

SONG 20 • LILLY & WILLY ON THE FAST TRAIN TO MARS







TWO COLD HEARTS STARTED BEATING,
TWO DEAD FEET HIT THE FLOOR,
LILLY GRABBED HOLD OF WILLY,
THEY STARTED DANCING IN THE MORGUE







LILLY AND WILLY ON THE FAST TRAIN TO MARS,
DANCING THROUGH HEAVEN UNDERNEATH THE STARS,
DEVIL HAD THEIR TICKETS, THOUGHT HE'D WON THE GAME,
BUT LILLY FOUND WILLY AND THEY MISSED THAT TRAIN.

FAST TRAIN, FAST TRAIN,
RATTLING DOWN THE LINE,
DEVIL SAYS, "IT'S TIME"
BUT LOVE SAYS, "THEY'RE MINE!"

WILLY: "I CHASED EVERY PROMISE, AND FOLLOWED EVERY BREEZE..."
LILLY: "MAYBE ALL THAT WANDERING WAS JUST LEADING ME TO YOU."

THEN LILLY STARTED LAUGHING,
AND WILLY LAUGHED SOME MORE,
THE CORPSES STARTED CLAPPING,
AND THE DEVIL CURSED AND SWORE.

LILLY & WILLY ON THE FAST TRAIN TO MARS







DEVIL: “I WORKED TEN THOUSAND YEARS FOR THIS,
YOU BELONG IN HELL WITH ME!”
LILLY & WILLY: “YOU CAN KEEP YOUR HATE AND SORROW,
YOU CAN KEEP YOUR MISERY.”

YOU CAN BREAK A HEART WITH SORROW,
YOU CAN FILL A SOUL WITH SCARS,
BUT YOU CAN’T STOP TWO YOUNG LOVERS
ON THE FAST TRAIN TO MARS!



THE FARMER STARTS DANCING • THE SOLDIER DROPS HIS GUN
THE POOR KID OPENS UP THE DOOR AND LETS IN EVERYONE
THE GAMBLERS LEAVE THE TABLE • THE LONELY FIND A FRIEND
AND EVERY TIME THE DEVIL SAYS, “THIS IS WHERE THE STORY ENDS...”
LILLY & WILLY: “WE START IT UP AGAIN!”

RAISE UP THE DEAD AND GIVE HOPE A CHANCE,
LILLY AND WILLY HAVE LEARNED TO DANCE!

WILLY: “LILLY?” • LILLY: “YEAH, WILLY?”
WILLY: “WANNA DANCE?” • LILLY: “THOUGHT YOU’D NEVER ASK.”

DEVIL: “TEN THOUSAND YEARS...
AND I STILL DON’T UNDERSTAND YOUNG PEOPLE.”