

# Heavens Mister Evans

Company B

Gareth Evans:

It's always the same  
Whenever she walks by  
My face is aflame  
And my mouth goes dry  
My pulse is racing  
And my heart goes pit-a-pat  
And I yearn for Cheryl Kernot, Democrat...

Kernot:

Ever since I was young  
Just a little girl  
I've been waitin' for someone  
To show me the world  
Well, he's done everything  
And he's been everywhere  
He's Gareth Evans, my foreign affair...

Evans:

My heart's in peril, Cheryl, surely I will fall

Kernot:

Heavens, Mister Evans, how I tremble when you call

Evans and Kernot:

But we owe it to our parties  
To try and break that spell...

Kernot:

And also, aren't you married?

Evans:

Yes, I am. That as well.

You get under my skin  
Like no woman before  
By the beard on my chin  
I swear I want more  
You're an innocent soul  
Idealistic and free  
Baby won't you give your pref'rence to me?

Kernot:

So seductive and strong  
You're a party machine  
Though I know that it's wrong  
I'm a little too green

Evans:

Such a lady of light

Kernot:

Such a powerful brute

Evans and Kernot:

Such a thrill to nibble on forbidden fruit...

Evans:

My heart's in peril, Cheryl, lovin' you so much

Kernot:

Heavens, Mister Evans, how I tingle at your touch

Evans and Kernot:

Equally enamoured, but differently aligned...

Evans:

And also, aren't you married?

Kernot:

Yes, I am.

Evans:

As am I.

Evans and Kernot:

Never mind!