

Casablanca

Daniel Caesar

Boss? Boss?!

Yeah?

Boss, ain't you going to bed?

Not right now

Ain't you planning on going to bed in the near future?

No

You ever going to bed?

No!

Well, I ain't sleepy, either

Good, then have a drink

Not me, boss

Then don't have a drink

Boss, let's get out of here

No, sir. I'm waiting for a lady

Please, let's go. Ain't nothing but trouble for you here

She's coming back, I know she's coming back

We'll take the car and drive all night. We'll get drunk, we'll go fishing, stay away until she's gone

Shut up and go home, will you?!

No, sir, I'm staying right here

They grab Ugarte, then she walks in. Well, that's the way it goes. One in, one out. Sam?

Yes, boss?

If it's December 1941 in Casablanca, what time is it in New York?

What? My watch stopped

I bet they're asleep in New York, I bet they're asleep all over America. Of all the gin joints in all the towns in all the world...she walks into mine. What's that you're playing?

A little something of my own

Stop it. You know what I want to hear

No, I don't

You played it for her, you can play it for me

I don't think I can remember...

If she can stand it, I can. Play it!

Yes, boss