# Santa Fe

## Jonathan Larson

ANGEL New York City-MARK Uh Huh

ANGEL

Center Of The Universe

COLLINS Sing It Girl-

ANGEL

Times Are Shitty
But I'm Pretty Sure They Can't Get Worse

MARK

I Hear That

ANGEL

It's A Comfort To Know When You're Singing The Hit The Road Blues That Anywhere Else You Could Possibly Go After New York Would Be A Pleasure Cruise

COLLINS

Now You're Talking

Well, I'm Thwarted By A Metaphysic
Puzzle
And I'm Sick Of Grading Papers-That I
Know
And I'm Shouting In My Sleep, I Need A Muzzle
All This Misery Pays No Salary, So
Let's Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe
Oh Sunny Santa Fe Would Be Nice
We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe
And Leave This To The Roaches And Mice

Oh--Oh

ALL Oh--

ANGEL
You Teach?

COLLINS

Ya - I Teach Computer Age Philosophy while My Students Would Rather Watch TV

ANGEL America

ALL America!

#### COLLINS

You're A Sensitive Aesthete
Brush The Sauce Onto The Meat
You Could Make The Menu Sparkle
With Rhyme
You Could Drum A Gentle Drum
I Could Seat Guests As They Come
Chatting Not About Heidegger, But Wine!

Let's Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe Our Labors Would Reap Financial Gain

#### ALL

Gain, Gain, Gain

#### COLLINS

We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe And Save From Devastation Our Brains

#### HOMELESS

Save Our Brains

#### ALL

We'll Pack Up All Our Junk And Fly So Far Away Devote Ourselves To Projects That Sell We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe Forget This Cold Bohemian Hell Oh--Oh--

### COLLINS

Do You Know The Way To Santa Fe? You Know, Tumbleweeds...Prairie Dogs...

## All:

Yeah