

Tango Maureen

Original Broadway Cast

JOANNE

Mark?

MARK

Hi.

JOANNE

I told her not to call you

MARK

That's Maureen

But can I help since I'm here

JOANNE

I hired an engineer. . .

MARK

Great!

Well, nice to have met you

JOANNE

Wait!

She's three hours late

The samples won't delay

But the cable -

MARK

There's another way

Say something - Anything

JOANNE

Test - One, two, three. . .

MARK

Anything but that

JOANNE

This is weird

MARK

It's weird

JOANNE

Very weird

MARK

Fuckin' weird

JOANNE

I'm so mad

That I don't know what to do

Fighting with microphones

Freezing down to my bones

And to top it all off

I'm with you

MARK

Feel like going insane?

Got a fire in your brain?

And you're thinking of drinking gasoline?

JOANNE

As a matter of fact -

MARK

Honey, I know the act

It's called, the 'Tango Maureen'

The Tango Maureen

It's a dark, dizzy

merry-go-round

As she keeps you dangling

JOANNE

You're wrong

MARK

Your heart she is mangling
JOANNE
It's different with me
MARK
And you toss and you turn
'Cause her cold eyes can burn
Yet you yearn and you churn and rebound
JOANNE
I think I know what you mean
BOTH
The Tango Maureen
MARK
Has she ever
Pouted her lips
And called you 'Pookie'
JOANNE
Never
MARK
Have you ever doubted a kiss or two?
JOANNE
This is spooky
Did you swoon
When she walked through the door?
MARK
Every time - so be cautious
JOANNE
Did she moon over other boys--?
MARK
More than moon--
JOANNE
I'm getting nauseous
MARK
It's hard to do this backwards.
JOANNE
You should try it in heels!
She cheated
MARK
She cheated
JOANNE
Maureen cheated
MARK
Fuckin' cheated
JOANNE
I'm defeated
I should give up right now
MARK
Gotta loko on the bright side
With all of your might
JOANNE
I'd fall for her still anyhow
BOTH
When you're dancing her dance
You don't stand a chance
Her grip of romance
Makes you fall
MARK
So you think, 'might as well'
JOANNE
'Dance the Tango to Hell'
BOTH
'At least I'll have Tangoed at all'
The tango Maureen
Gotta dance til your diva is through

You pretend to believe her
Cause in the end - you can't leave her
But the end it wil come
Still you have to play dumb
Til you're glum and you bum
And turn blue

MARK

Why do we love when she's mean?

JOANNE

And she can be so obscene

MARK

Try the mike

JOANNE

My Maureen (een, een, een. . .)

MARK

Patched

JOANNE

Thanks

MARK

You know - I feel great now!

JOANNE

I feel lousy

BOTH

The Tango: Maureen!