

The Perfect Year

Petula Clark

From Sunset Boulevard)

Norma

Bring out the old, bring in the new
A midnight wish to share with you
Your lips are warm, my head is light,
Were we in love before tonight?
I don't need a crowded ballroom, everything I want is
here
If you're with me, next year will be the perfect year
Joe

Before we play some dangerous game;
Before we fan some harmless flame
We have to ask if this is wise
And if the game is worth the prize
With this wine and with this music
How can anything be clear?
Let's wait and see, it may just be the perfect year

Norma

It's New Year's Eve, and hope are high
Dance one year in, kiss one good-bye
Another chance, another start
So many dreams to tease the heart.
We don't need a crowded ballroom,
Everything we want is here
And face to face, we will embrace, the perfect year
We don't need a crowded ballroom, everything we want is
here
And face to face, we will embrace, the perfect year
Joe

So, what time are they supposed to get here?

Norma

Who?

Joe

The other guests.

Norma

There are no other guests. Just you and me.
I'm in love with you, surely you know that.
Joe

Norma....

Norma

We'll have a wonderful time next year.
I'll have the pool filled up for you.
I'll open up my house in Malibu,
And you can have the whole ocean.
I have enough money to buy us anything we want.
Joe

Cut out that "us" business

Norma

What's the matter with you?

Joe

What right do you have to take me for granted?

Norma

What right? Do you want me to tell you?

Joe

Norma, what I'm trying to say is that
I'm the wrong guy for you;

You need a big shot, someone with polo ponies, a
Valentino...

Norma

What you're trying to say is, you don't want me to love
you.

Say it! Say it!

Joe

Max. Get me a taxi.

I had to get out, I needed to be with people my own
age,

To hear the sound of laughter and mix with hungry
actors,

Underemployed composers, nicotine-poisoned writers,

Real people, real problems, having a really good time.