

# Santa Fe

Rent

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