Piano Vocal Score

Book by Alan Parker
Music & Lyrics by Paul Williams

NOTICE: DO NOT DEFACE!
- Should you find it necessary to mark cues or cuts, use a soft black lead pencil only.
NOT FOR SALE
- This book is rented for the period specified in your contract. It remains the property of:

Music Theatre International
421 West 54th Street
New York, NY 10019
(212) 541-4684
www.MTIShows.com

Book Copyright © 1984 National Film Trustee Company Limited
Music and Lyrics Copyright © 1975 Hobbitron Enterprises, Inc.
All Rights Reserved
RehearsalTool is a computerized rehearsal pianist/musical director's tool for PC/Windows and Macintosh computers. This easy-to-use rehearsal aide is available with your performance license for an additional $250.00* for the entire rental period.

**WHAT YOU GET**

Each RehearsalTool is a complete rendition of the Piano-Conductor Score on CD-Rom, sequenced by a top Broadway pianist. Each disk includes the RehearsalTool player that works on either the Windows or Mac operating system. Each show disk includes the entire piano/conductor score with the piano part, any orchestral cues, and each vocal line on its own track. Every musical number, from “Overture” to “Exit Music,” including scene changes, dance music, and underscoring, is recorded in its entirety. MTI's RehearsalTool is a proprietary sequencing software program designed specifically with the needs of a musical rehearsal in mind.

**WHAT IT DOES**

Simply point-and-click to:

- Change the tempo (faster or slower) without affecting the pitch of the song (perfect for rehearsing dance numbers "under tempo")
- Start the song at any given point during the number (no more "fast-forwarding" and waiting for a cassette to get to the proper place — easy dialogue and lyric cues put you in the right place instantly)
- Transpose the key up or down in half-step increments an octave in each direction
- Isolate or increase the volume of any particular vocal line ("pull up" the altos in the chorus number, so they can hear and learn their part faster)
- Remove any particular vocal line (once the actor knows their part, they can rehearse with just the accompaniment)

* Price valid as of 3/03 — Subject to change.
BUGSY MALONE

ACT I
OVERTURE.............................................................................................................................1
BUGSY MALONE ..................................................................................................................9
FAT’S GRAND SLAM...........................................................................................................12
THAT’S WHY THEY CALL HIM DANDY .............................................................. 15A
TOMORROW ....................................................................................................................16
BLOUSEY BROWN AUDITION ................................................................................. 21A
SHOW BUSINESS.........................................................................................................21A
BAD GUYS ......................................................................................................................22
I’M FEELING FINE ..........................................................................................................26

ACT II
MY NAME IS TALLULAH ............................................................................................30
SO YOU WANNA BE A BOXER......................................................................................34
ORDINARY FOOL ..........................................................................................................38
DOWN AND OUT ...........................................................................................................40
YOU GIVE A LITTLE LOVE(REPEAT FAT SAM’S GRAND SLAM) .........................43
Overture
BUGSY Malone

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

Slowly

He's a sinner, candy coated,

For all his friends, he always seems to be alone
But they love him, Bugsy Malone...

City slicker, He can charm you with a

smile and a style all his own
Everybody loves that man, Bugsy Malone...

© Copyright 1975 by Hobbitron Enterprises Inc, Los Angeles, California, USA
Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA
This edition prepared by Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA, for Amateur hire use only
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Made in England
Hot headed Bug-sy makes his mind up.
Don't mess with Bug-sy or you'll wind up wishing you'd left well enough alone.
He's a man, a mountain, he's a rolling stone.
And will he leave you sad and tone-ly cry-ing? I couldn't say, but it's known that ev-ry-body wants that man.
FAT SAM'S GRAND SLAM

Words and Music by PAUL WILLIAMS

Brightly

An - y - bo - dy who is an - y - bo - dy will soon walk through that door.

At Fat Sam's Grand Slam Speak - easy.

Always able to find you a table, there's room for just one more.

At
Fat Sam's Grand Slam
Speak easy. Once you get here,

feel the good cheer, Like they say in the poem. Fat Sam's ain't humble But

it's your home sweet home. Plans are made here, games are played here,

I could write me a book. Each night astounds you.
Rumours are abuzzing, stories by the dozen. Look around you, cousin, at the news we're making here. Anybody who is anybody will soon walk through that door. At Fat Sam's Grand Slam, speak easy.
That's why they call him Dandy

Dandy Dan

Freely

It was always my destiny, I had my future tailored for me...

Chorus

I'm on a winning streak, so don't try to stop me. Don't try to hold me down and don't try to top me!

Piano

Bright Swing

\[ J = 144 \]

There's pie in the sky and it belongs to me.

Dan

I'm the legal owner of the recipe. The upper crust looks up.

Piano

© John Pearson, NYMT
Dan: to me. Didn't you know gang.

Ch.: 

Pno: A7 D6

Dan: ginning to see, that's why they call him Dandy!

Ch.: Oh yeah! What a man!

Pno: D6

© John Pearson, NYMT
got a sense of humo u that they can't resist...

He's our Dan dy Dan!

He's our Dan dy Dan!

Dan
give that plot a lemon twist.

Did you

Dan

know gang.

The

Ch.

We're be ginning to see that's why they call him Dan dy!

We're be ginning to see that's why they call him Dan dy!

Pno

© John Pearson, NYMT
fact is

the

fact is

very celebrated man who created the custard pie is directly related to

me.

Didn't you know gang

 Didn't you

LOUELLA: Oh Daaaaaandy!
The Marquis de Mer ingue.
The Marquis de Mer ingue.

My Daddy baked pies he was second to none.
But I was the first in the family to throw one.

He has the recipe!

I was born with something more than an urge.

Who was the casualty?

LOUELLA: Isn’t he wonderful!

© John Pearson, NYMT
Dan

Splurge manufacturer, Splurge manufacturer,
Splurge manufacturer, Splurge manufacturer.

Pno

Ch.

Splurge manufacturer, Splurge manufacturer,
Splurge manufacturer, Splurge manufacturer.

Pno

Dan

 Didn’t you

Ch.

Splurge manufacturer, Splurge manufacturer.

Pno

Dan

know gang.

Ch.

We’re beginning to see, that’s why they call him Dandy!

Pno

We’re beginning to see, that’s why they call him Dandy!

© John Pearson, NYMT
DOODLE: Er...what about my flower, Boss, I don't have a flower. DAN: You goofed, Doodle. You dropped the gun. And I don't allow mistakes in this outfit.

DOODLE: But boss, it just slipped out of my hands. Any guy can make a mistake.

DAN: Indeed, and I am nothing if not merciful. So you, Doodle, have the honour of securing your place in history by being the first to try out the new improved Splurge Gun Mark Two!
DAN: Stay where you are, Doodle. Things get very messy.
DOODLE: No, Boss. Please no.
I am Dandy Dan: I'm second to none. LOUELLA: He's so hot!

I was born to manufacture that gun!

LOUELLA: What a shot!

wonderful weapon, it's the Splurge Mark Two. Exclusive to the wealthy and the

Most of chorus (in octaves): Splurge gun mark two!

Other boys: Splurge gun

New improved,

© John Pearson, NYMT
Dan

chosen few. You want to play, so join the queue! Didn't you

mark two! Splurge gun mark two!

New improved,

Ch.

Dan

know gang... That is why they

He's a magical man! That is why they

He's a magical man! That is why they

Pno

Dan

call me Dan-dy Dan! Yeah!

call him Dan-dy Dan! Yeah!

call him Dan-dy Dan! Yeah!

Pno

© John Pearson, NYMT
TOMORROW

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

Moderately

© Copyright 1975 by Hobbitron Enterprises Inc, Los Angeles, California, USA
Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA
This edition prepared by Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA, for Amateur hire use only
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Made in England
A resting place for bums, A trap set in the
An awful price to pay. I gave up yes-ter-
slums But I know the score. I won’t take no for
day But they still want more. They are bound to
—an answer. I was born to be a dan-cer now.
Yeah! To com-pare me to Fred As-taire when I’m
done.

Anyone who feels the rhythm moving through 'em knows it's gonna do 'em good to let the music burst out.

When you feel assured

Let the people know it. Let your laughter loose Until your scream becomes a
love shout. Ah

To morrow, To morrow's far away.

To morrow, as they say, is reserved for dreams.
To-mor-row, To-mor-row's look-ing grey.

play-ground al-ways locked trains - no win-ning teams

won't take no for an an-swer. I was born to be

a dan- cer now. Yeah!
Blousey Brown Audition

OSCAR: The light honey. Move into the light so we can see you. This musical ain’t set in a mine shaft. Name?


LENAs: Oscar, Oscar... I’m back!
I’ll give you one more chance or I’m out for good. You hear me? Out, out, out.

(She dismisses BLOUSEY cattily)

LENAs: OK Honey, beat it back to Iowa. This show’s got its star back! Lena’s come home.
Hit it Joe.

SHOW BUSINESS

\( \text{\textcopyright John Pearson, NYMT} \)
Show bus’ness is all I need. Gimme the chance and I’ll take the lead. When the music’s playing, I can’t help but sing.

—and with the dancers swaying, I’m right in the swing of it.

Show bus’ness. It’s lucky breaks. A chance to show if you got what it takes.

Give it your best, and you’re on your way. Let the big band play!

© John Pearson, NYMT
When the music's playing I can't help but sing.

BOYS: Autumn, winter or spring

—and with the dancers swaying I'm right in the swing of it.

Summer time brings you sunshine.
Show business. It's lucky breaks. A chance to show if you

She brings us sunshine.

Got what it takes. Give it your best and you're on your way.

Fun times, she brings us sunshine every day.

Start the show. I'm here to stay!

Start the show, let's go! Sunshine,

Abmin7 Bb7/Ab Eb6 Cdim Fmin7 A7/6b Bb7 Cmin7 Abm6

© John Pearson, NYMT
BAD GUYS

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

We could've been anything that we
wanted to be,
but don't it make your heart glad

That we decided?
No doubt about it.

We're the very best at being bad.
bad guys.
We're rotten to the core.

© Copyright 1975 by Hobbitron Enterprises Inc, Los Angeles, California, USA
Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA
This edition prepared by Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA, for Amateur hire use only
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Made in England
my congratulations, no one likes you anymore. Bad guys.

we’re the very worst, Each of us contemptible, we’re criticised and cursed.

We made the big time, malicious and mad. We’re the very best at being bad.

We could’ve been anything that we wanted to be.
We took the easy way out.
With little training, we mastered complaining.

Manners seemed unnecessary. We're so rude, it's almost scary.
We could've been anything that we wanted to be
with all the talent we had.
With little practice, we

made every blacklist. We're the very best at being bad.
We're the very best at being bad.

We're the very best at being bad.
I'M FEELING FINE

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

I'm feeling fine, filled with emotions stronger than wine,

they give me the notion That this strange new feeling is

something that you're feeling too.
ACT TWO
MY NAME IS TALLULAH

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

Moderately slow

C

\( \text{My name is Tal-lu-lah, my first rule of thumb, I don't say where I'm going or} \)

A7/E

Dm7

where I'm coming from, I try to leave a little reputation behind me so

G

G/F

Em7

G7/D

C

if you really need to, you'll know how to find me.

© Copyright 1975 by Hobbitron Enterprises Inc, Los Angeles, California, USA
Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA
This edition prepared by Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA, for Amateur hire use only
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Made in England
My name is Tal-luh-lah, I
live till I die, I'll take what you give me and I won't ask why. I've
made a lot of friends in some exotic places, I don't remember names but I remember faces.
Lone-ly, you don’t have to be lone-ly,

Come and see Tal-lu-lah, We can chase your trou-bles a-way,

If you’re lone-ly, you don’t have to be lone-ly,

When they talk a-bout Tal-lu-lah, you know what they say,

No one south of Hea-ven’s gonna treat you fin-er. Tal-
To Coda

Lu-lah had her training in North Car-o-li-na.

My name is Tal-lu-lah and soon I’ll be gone. An

o-pen in-vit-a-tion is the road I’ll travel on.

I’ll nev-er say good-bye be-cause the words up-set me. You

may for-give my go-ing but you won’t for-get me.
SO YOU WANNA BE A BOXER

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

Steady 4

So you wanna be a boxer
In the golden ring,

Can you punch like a south-bound freight train?
Tell me just one thing
Can you

move in a word like a hummingbird's wing
If you need to?

© Copyright 1975 by Hobbitron Enterprises Inc, Los Angeles, California, USA
Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA
This edition prepared by Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA, for Amateur hire use only
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Made in England
Em

bob, can you weave, Can you fake, and deceive when you need to?
well, you might as well quit if you haven't got it.

So you wanna be a boxer,
So you wanna be a boxer,

Can you pass the test?
Wanna be the champ.

I can tell if you've got it in you.
There's a golden boy inside you.

I've trained the best. When you
Not a punched-out tramp. If you

Em

work and you sweat and you bet that you train to a buzz-saw
listen and you learn, there's an honour you can earn and defend here.
then you when you
nearly lose your mind when you find that your boy has a glass jaw

do see the crown, you're a king, not a clown. A contender

So you might as well
But you might as well

If you haven't got it.
If you haven't got it.

Put him in the ring, Joe, Look at what you found.
Put him in the ring, Joe, Something new to punch.

We can use the fun, Joe, Pushing him around, We'll show him the ropes
Let me have a swing, Joe, Then we'll go to lunch, We'll make it quite swift

And destroy his hopes.
Then he'll get the drift.

Put him in the ring, Joe, Give the guy a chance.
Let him feel the sting, Joe, we can make him dance. We'll
Put him in the ring, Joe, Chicken a la carte.
Let me have a wing, Joe, tearing him a part. That
pulp him to bits. Then he'll call it quits— for sure, Joe.

D.S. al Coda

chicken will crow. Oh, let me have him, Joe.

Repeat and fade
ORDINARY FOOL

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

Very Slow
Bbmaj7

Ebmaj7

1. Only a fool
2. How many times
3. Instrumental

Like fools before me,
I always think—With my heart.

That same old story,
Seems I was born—For the part,

Lesson that I've learned—And a
Road I've walked before—Ends a

Copyright 1975 by Hobbitron Enterprises Inc, Los Angeles, California, USA
Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA
This edition prepared by Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA, for Amateur hire use only
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Made in England
do, Like an ordinary fool
When her ordinary dreams fall
through.
It's a lesson that I've learned
And a page I should have turned.
I shouldn't cry, But I do,
Like an ordinary fool When her ordinary dreams fall
through.
DOWN AND OUT

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

Moderately
(No chord)

Down, down, down, down, down, down, down, and out. Down, down, down, down, down, down, down and out.

Fm

Down, down, down, down, down, down and out. Down, down, down, down, down, down, down and out.

Cm7 Fm

You don’t have to sit around complaining about the way your life has wound up.

You don’t have to sit around depressed about the way that luck deceived you.

Think of all the time you waste. And time’s a precious thing to let roll.

For - tune sailed away, you missed the boat. And found that you’d been left be -

© Copyright 1975 by Hobbitron Enterprises Inc, Los Angeles, California, USA
Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA
This edition prepared by Chappell Music Ltd, 129 Park Street, London W1Y 3FA, for Amateur hire use only
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Made in England
by.

Sure you've hit the bottom But re-

hind.

Fight and fight some more Un-till you

-member you'll be build-ing from the ground up.

know the world is re-a- dy to re-ceive you.

Ev-ry day's an-oth-er step That takes you ev-en clo-ser to the sky, So give it a

La- dy Luck is fick-le But a la-dy is al-lowed to change her

try. mind.
You don't have to sit around complaining 'bout the way your life has wound up

So be a man, you know you can't be certain that you'll lose until you try.

Try, so give it a try. We as one shout Up, up, up and out.
YOU GIVE A LITTLE LOVE

Words and Music by PAUL WILLIAMS

We could've been any thing that we
wanted to be—
And it's not too late to change,—
I'd be delighted to

G7 F7 F E7

give it some thought.——
May-be you'll a-gree that we really ought to

Three Four

Poco accel.

Poco accel.
We could've been anything that we wanted to be. Yes, that decision was ours.

It's been decided we're weaker divided. Let friendship double up our powers.

We could've been anything that we wanted to be.

And I'm not sayin' we should. But if we try it, we'd...
learn to abide it.

We could be the best at bein' good guys.

Flowers of the earth, who can even guess how much a real friend is worth? Good guys.

shake an open hand. Maybe we'll be trusting if we try to understand.

No doubt about it, It must be worth while. Good friends, do tend to make...you
We could've been anything that we

wanted to be,

Yes, that decision was ours.

It's been decided we're

weaker divided.

Let friendship double up our powers.

You give a little love and it all comes back to you.
(Da da da ra da da da)
You know you're gonna be remembered for the things that you say and do.
(Da da da ra da da da)
You give a little love and it all comes back to you.
(Da da da ra da da da)
You're gonna be remembered for the things that you say and do.
(Da da da ra da da da da)
You