

## LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

Crystal | Audrey

Side 1 (pg 1 of 1)

### START

CRYSTAL: Well, look who's here!

AUDREY: Hi Crystal! Am I late? Did I miss it?

CRYSTAL: Sure are...and sure did!

AUDREY: Seymour's first radio broadcast. I wanted to cheer him on. I tried to be on times, but...

CRYSTAL: Don't tell me...you got tied up!

AUDREY: No, just...handcuffed...a little

CRYSTAL: Girl, I don't know who this mess is your hangin' out with, but he is hazardous to your health!

AUDREY: That's for sure, but I can't leave him.

CRYSTAL: Why not:

AUDREY: He'd get angry. And if he does this to me when he *likes* me, imagine what he'd do if he ever got mad!

CRYSTAL: Do dump the chump, get another and let him protect you! And I got one all picked out! A little botanical genius...and I ain't talkin' 'bout George Washington Carver!

AUDREY: Seymour?

CRYSTAL: Bingo!

AUDREY: Oh, we're just friends. I could never be Seymour's girl. I've got a past.

CRYSTAL: And who amongst us has not?

AUDREY: I don't even deserve a sweet, considerate, suddenly successful guy like Seymour.

CRYSTAL: Girl, you suffer from low self-esteem!

END

## LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

Crystal | Orin

Side 2 (pg 1 of 1)

### START

ORIN: Excuse me ladies, which way to thirteen-thirteen Skid Row?

CRYSTAL: I'm afraid that information will cost you a dollar

ORIN: Hey...no prob. Here ya go.

CRYSTAL: It's right over there. But if you're like the thousands of others flocking down to see the Audrey Two, you better come back tomorrow, man. This shop is closed today! Oooo...took his dollar!

ORIN: I'm not here to buy posies, girls, I'm here to pick up my date.

CRYSTAL: You're date??? You ain't by an change talkin' about a girl with a black eye?? And several other medical problems??

ORIN: As a matter of fact..

CRYSTAL: (ad lib go off on him). What?? Get the hell outa here. Who do you think you are treating her that way? Get lost loser...beat it!!

ORIN: Please...please! I'm friendly! Truce! Pacem!! You want some nitrous oxide?

CRYSTAL: Get lost, Vitalis-brains: The last thing Audrey needs is more of your kind.

END

PIANO CONDUCTOR

CRYSTAL

2  
(1-1-8)

# Skid Row

"Little Shop Of Horrors"

Orchestration: Danny Troob

Girls  
Mymour  
drey  
Mushnik  
Wino 1 (actor playing Audrey II)  
Wino 2 (Actor playing Orin)  
Wino 3-4 (Puppeteers)

Warm [Mushnik]: "So how do you intend to better yourselves?"  
Cue [Crystal]: "Mister, when you from Skid Row, ain't no such thing."

Freely

Crys: 2

START

THING (+Ky2/MarinOn)

A - larm goes off at se - ven and you start up - town — You

Piano mp Bb

G m

Ronnette:  
"Sing it, child."

5 6

put in your eight hours — for the pow - ers that have al - ways been

(+F1/BsCl/Bells)

D m C m7 F7 Bb F/A

(In tempo)

8 9 Wino I:

Til it's five P. M. — — — — — Then you go

slow CUE!

G m (+Flügels) C m7 mf

Sing bottom line

R.C

Tempo a la King

10

Chif: 11 Crys: 12 Chif: Crys/Ron:

Crys/Ron: down - town, where the folks are broke — You go down - town, where your

(+Ky2)

(+Shaker) Bb F Bb Dm A7

13 Chif: Crys: 14 Chif: Crys/Ron: 15

*mf* life's a joke You go down - town, When you buy your to - ken, you

Dm Eb Bb Eb F

16 17 Crys: 18

go ————— home to Skid Row —————

Gm F 7sus Bb F

9 Chif/Ron: 20 cut to 31 21 Wino I:

— Home to Skid Row ————— Yes, you go

Bb F Gm F 7sus (+Rds/Tpts)

31

32 Crys/Chif/Ron:

33

Sing top line *f* Up - town you ca - ter to a mil - lion jerks

(Ky2)

(+Congas)

(Drum Fill)

Bb Ebmaj7 (C1/BbC1)

Eb6

Ebmaj7

34

35

36

Up - town you're mess - en - gers and mail - room clerks Eat - in' all your lunch - es at the

G m

D 7sus

G m

C m7

G m7

37

38

39

hot - dog carts The bos - ses take your mon - ey and they break your hearts Up -

C m7

Eb/F

(+Dr fill)

40 (Crys/Chif/Ron)

town you ca-ter to a mil-lion whores— You dis-in-fect ter-raz-zo on their

Winos/Mushnik:

*mp* (roughly) Ah Ah

(Tpts)

8va (bring out)

Eb maj7 (C/B♭/C) G m

bath-room floors— Your morn-ing's trib-u-la-tion, af-ter-noon's a curse,—

44 45 *ff*

bath-room floors— Your morn-ing's trib-u-la-tion, af-ter-noon's a curse,— And

*mf* *ff*

W1: And

(8va)

C m

46 (Crys/Chif/Ron) 47 48 Audrey: Down-town Where the

five o'-clock is e - ven worse — **END**

(W2-4/Mush) Wino I: Chif: Crys/Ron: Down - town

(W1) *mf* That's when you go *mp* W2: W1/W3-4/Mush: W1: Down - town

**END** **END** (Ky2) B $\flat$  (+Shaker) F

49 50 51

guy's are drips — Down - town Where they rip your slips —

Down - town

Down - town

B $\flat$  D m A7 D m

Seymour: "I'm sorry. I was nervous. Where's Audrey? She said she'd be here."

Mushnik: "Forget about Audrey"

63 (Fl/Cl/Vibes) 64 65

I've got three more radio interviews lined up for tomorrow and the Skid Row Herald Examiner wants a picture!"

67 69

Cue to proceed [Ronnette]:

**START - CRYSTAL**

"You're an overnight sensation, Seymour" Who'd have believed it?" 72 Freely

(+Fl/"Celeste") (+Cl/Tpts/Gtr) One day he

gliss (last x only) **f**

(Bs)

74 Caribbean Groove

75 76 77

pushed a broom — No — thin' in his news but gloom and doom — Then — he lit a fuse — and

Stop Time



### Sing Bottom Line

78 (Ron) 79 80 81 Chif:  
 give him room — Stand — a-side and watch that muth-a blow! Crys/Ron: Ex-plo-sion!

(Bs)

### Sing middle Line

82 Ronette: 83 84 85 Chif/Crys/Ron:  
 Bang ker-boom! — Don't — it go to show ya nev-er know? Sey-mour was

(Tpts, Tmor)

87 88 89  
 in a funk — He — was num-ber ze - ro Who'd a thunk — He'd — be-come a he - ro?

(Gtr) (Gtr) Eb Bb sim.

90 91 92 93  
 Just a punk — He — was a for-got-ten so and so Then one day

(Gtr) (Sax/Tpts) Eb Ab

Seymour

Chiff/Crys/Ron: 95

96 Crys/Ron: 97

"Crash! ker-plunk!" — Don't — it go to show ya nev-er know? —

Crystal: "Sit down, Seymour. Chiffon's gonna sing for ya."

(Gtr)

E $\flat$

F m7sus B $\flat$

(Sxs/Gtr)

98 Crystal:

mp All the world used to screw him Biff, wham, pow, — now they in - ter - view him

3 99 100 101

(+Vibes) Crystal/Ron:

p Ooh Wah

sub. p C $\flat$  C $\flat$  E $\flat$ /B $\flat$  F/A A $\flat$ m

102

And they cla-mor to put his re-marks on the air! —

3 103 3 3 104 105

Ooh Wah

(+Clis/Tpts)

E $\flat$ /G F m7 B $\flat$  E $\flat$

16 (Chif) 3 107 108 109

All the world used to hate him Now they start-in' t'app-re - ci - ate him

(Crys/Ron) (+Vibes) (+Cls)

Ooh doot doot wah

Chord progression: Cb, Cb, Eb/Bb, Eb

110 111 3 112 113

And all be-cause of the strange lit-tle plant o-ver there **END** Ob-serve him!

Ooh Wah Ob-serve him!

(+Tpts)

F7 F7/A Bb7 sfz (Drum fill)

114 Chif/Crys/Ron: (like 86) Seymour: 115 116 117

Here's a chap - Ey - 'ry thing is land - in' in his lap! I - just cut my hand and

Chord progression: Eb, Bb

(Ds) (Bs) sim.