

SCENE 13

LORRAINE'S APARTMENT--MANHATTAN
(LORRAINE is packing)

FRANKIE

(To AUDIENCE)

She disappears--two days, no calls, God knows where she is, who she's with--you know what it's like out there with the kids, and the drugs--and her mother...you think it's about the kid? It's all about winning--who's right, who's wrong, who screwed up. I mean, this woman...people turn into something--

Start

LORRAINE

Frankie--

FRANKIE

What?

LORRAINE

I can't do this.

FRANKIE

What do you mean?

LORRAINE

I have a small apartment. There's not enough room for your whole family.

FRANKIE

(Re her packing)

Can you stop that for a minute?

LORRAINE

Frankie, what's the point? I gotta be out of town for the next week, then I come back and you're on the road, I don't see you for six more weeks--

FRANKIE

I'm working! It's not a vacation!

LORRAINE

--and it goes on and on and nothing changes--

FRANKIE

I need these dates! I got a million dollar hole that I gotta get out of!

LORRAINE

That you dug for yourself--

FRANKIE

He was screwing things up! We had to get him out!

LORRAINE

So, is he out? Don't you get it? You're still working for him! You're sleeping alone in a two-bit motel in Toledo so he can play golf in Vegas. Was that your plan? Because that's one hell of a stupid plan--

FRANKIE

Don't talk about things you don't know about!

LORRAINE

He used you, he ridiculed you, he did everything he could to destroy the group, and you take his debts!

FRANKIE

He couldn't help himself!!

LORRAINE

Oh, my God. Saint Francis, is that it? Kind to animals?

(Then)

You know, I thought if you could get out of the neighborhood, maybe we'd have a shot. But you're never gonna get out, are you?

FRANKIE

What if we got married?

LORRAINE

You and Tommy? I don't think that's legal in Nevada.

FRANKIE

You don't give an inch, do you?

LORRAINE

(Turns to him pointedly)

I'm never gonna be first in line. I'll always be standing behind Tommy, and Bobby, and Nicky, and Charlie and--

(Intercom buzzer sounds)

LORRAINE (CONT.)

I'm sorry, sweetheart. That's my ride. I gotta go.

FRANKIE

Go tomorrow.

LORRAINE

And then what? We have a drink and go around one more time? I gotta get off the merry-go-round, Frankie. It's no fun anymore.

(Then)

Stay tonight if you like.

(She exits)

End

FRANKIE

BYE-BYE, BABY
BABY, GOOD-BYE

BYE-BYE, BABY
DON'T MAKE ME CRY

(VOICES continue under, as lights up on)

FRANKIE

(To audience;

That was the last time I saw her.
Couple of phone calls and then--
it was like the whole thing
never happened.

(Then)

So I focus on the work.
I'm running all over the map
like a cockroach.
Then Bobby shows up
with two new songs,
a pair of real winners,
and I think, "OK, I'm back!"

JOE, CHARLIE & OTHERS

AH

BYE, BABY
BABY, BYE-BYE
AH

BYE, BABY
BABY BYE-BYE
AH

BYE, BABY
BABY, BYE-BYE
AH

BYE, BABY
BABY, BYE BYE

(Drum crash, and spotlight hits FRANKIE)

LORRAINE - BACKUPS MEDLEY

Lorraine

START

F,B,T,N (Hank, band tenor, band bar, band bass)

24

25

want - ing you — so — brings a tear to my

want - ing you so brings a tear — to my

(Ky2 "Tubular")

mp

(Gtrs out)
(+Bs/Drs time)

mf

26 27 28

eye I, I love you so— how could

eye

(Sxs/Tpt) (Ky2 "Tubular")

Cb7 Bb7 A7 Ab7

29 30 31

you how could you— say good - bye— cause I still

oh— cause I still

f (ASx/Tpt)

Db7 (Break) Gb (+Bs/Drs/Gtr) Eb m (+Ky1 pad)

32

Faster 142bpm

care, I still care for you. **END**

care... Ooo Wah!!!

36

37

38

39

30 31 32 33

big man now, but he'll cut you down to size, ah oop. Wait and see... My

big man now, but he'll cut you down to size, ah oop. Wait and see...

fp
(Ky2)

B \flat 7 (Ky1) G7 C7

(+Gtrs-rhythmic comping)

34 35 36 37

boy - friend's back. He's gon - na save my rep - u - ta - ion. Hey la, hey la, If

Mary /
(Barry) /
Lorraine, (band alto)

Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) (+Gtrs-rhythmic comping)

F B \flat F C7

(Ky1 - "Handclaps")

I were you, — I'd take a per-ma-nent va-ca-tion. Hey la, hey la, You're

Hey la, hey la, my boy-friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) *(+Gtrs-rhythmic)*

F *(Ky1)* *(Drum fill)* B \flat F C7

gon-na be sor-ry you were ev-er born, — Hey la, hey la, Cause he's

Hey la, hey la, my boy-friend's back.

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky2) (Gtrs out) *(+Gtrs-rhythmic)*

F *(Ky1)* *(Drum fill)* B \flat F C7

46
 kind - a big, — and he's aw - ful strong... — Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.
 Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.
 (Tpt/ASx/TSx)
 (Ky2) (Gtrs out) (+Gtrs-rhythmic)
 F B \flat F C7 (Drum fill)
 (Ky1) (Drum fill)

50
 51 52 53
ff Yeah, my boy - friend's back. Well, look out, — now! My boy - friend's back. Well, I —
 Mary, (Barry) / Lorraine, (band alto)
ff La hey la, my boy - friend's back. La hey la, my boy - friend's back.
 (Tpt/ASx/TSx)
 (Ky1 "Tambourine")
 F F7 B \flat /C F F7 B \flat /C
 (Ky1 "Handclaps")

54 55 56

— can see him com - in' so you bet - ter get a - run - nin' - all right, — now. Yeah, yeah,

La hey la, my boy - friend's back. La hey

(Tpt/ASx/TSx)

(Ky1 "Tambourine")

F F7 B♭ /C F F7

(Ky1 "Shaker")

8vb

57 58 59

yeah, yeah, — yeah, — my boy - friend's back.

la, my boy - friend's Hey la, hey la, my boy - friend's back.

mf

B♭ C7 B♭ F C7 (Break) F