

The Picture Show

Jason Robert Brown

Well, hey sunshine!

Sunshine? Looks like rain to me

Not in here, it don't

Frankie Epps! Quit that, you hear?

Oh, what? I ain't doin' anything!

(sung)

I'm gonna go to the picture show

There's a movie I got to see

You know the one called "The Silver Gun"—

Well, I been watchin' since Chapter Three!

I can't wait—it's at eight

But I was wonderin': if you're free...

Go on, go on, go on, go on

You know my mama'd never let me 'til I turn sixteen

Go on, go on, go on, go on

Besides, I only go to pictures that I haven't seen

Well, when do you turn sixteen?

Two years from next June

Too bad about your Mama

Too bad for you

I know a spot near McConnach's lot

Where you can see the parade real clear

I got a book—you wanna take a look?—

It's called "The Thief and the Brigadier"

I got gum—you want some?

I haven't chewed gum for a year

Go on, go on, go on, go on

I bet your mama'd let me take you to the picture show

Go on, go on, go on, go on

I guess you weren't really listenin' when I said "No!"

Why not ask Iola Stover?

Her mama lets her do whatever she wants

I was hopin' I could go with you

Go on, ask Iola Stover—

Her mama lets her see whoever she wants

Well, maybe I will

I hope you do

Hey! Where you goin'?

To the factory. I didn't get my pay this week
Okay, see you around...

At the picture show?

What? I thought your Mama wouldn't let you

She will with Essie and Betty Jean. Just not with you!

Bye, Sunshine!

(sung)

De de, de de, de de, de de
Ska boo ba doo ba deet'n
Dut'n doo ba doo doo doo
Go on, go on, go on, go on...

(spoken)

Well, Iola! You goin' to the pictures tonight?