

# No More

Jonathan Larson

MICHAEL:

No more

Walking up six flights of stairs

Or throwing down the key

Because there is no buzzer.

No more

Walking thirteen blocks

With thirty pounds of laundry

In the f\*\*kin' dead of winter

No more faulty wiring

No more painted floors

No more spitting out my Ultra Brite

On top of dirty dishes

In the one and only sink

Hello, to my walk in closets

Tidy as Park Avenue

Hello, my butcher block table

I could get used - I could get used

I could get used to you

No more

Climbing over sleeping people

Before you get out the door of your own building

MICHAEL AND JONATHAN:

No more

MICHAEL:

Noxious fumes from gas heaters that are illegal

JONATHAN:

Or will blow up while you are sleeping

MICHAEL AND JONATHAN:

Ohhhh!

MICHAEL:

No more

JONATHAN:

Leaky ceilings

MICHAEL:

No more

JONATHAN:

Holes in the floor

MICHAEL AND JUNATHAN:

No more

JONATHAN:

Taking a shower in the kitchen

While your roommate's eating breakfast

MICHAEL AND JONATHAN:

And you are getting water on his corn flakes

Hello, to shiny new parquet wood floors

As waxed as a wealthy girl's legs

Hello, dear Mister Dishwasher

MICHAEL:

I could get used

JONATHAN:

I could get used

MICHAEL:

I could get used to you

JONATHAN:

I could get used to you

MICHAEL AND JONATHAN:

I could get used to you

JONATHAN:

No more, exotic

MICHAEL:

No more, neurotic

MICHAEL AND JONATHAN:

No more anything

But pleasantly robotic

MICHAEL:

We are moving on up

JONATHAN:

We are moving on up

MICHAEL:

To the East Side

JONATHAN:

To the East Side

MICHAEL AND JONATHAN:

To a deluxe apartment

In the sky

JONATHAN:

What's that?

MICHAEL:

Oh, come on

Hold on, breathe

JONATHAN:

Uhhhh!

MICHAEL:

Easy

JONATHAN:

What are you doing?

MICHAEL:

It's him

Ah, hold the phone

MICHAEL AND JONATHAN:

Hello, to dear Mister Doorman

Who looks like Captain Kangaroo

Hello dear fellow, and how do you do?

JONATHAN:

I could get used

MICHAEL:

I could get used

JOHATHAN:

Even seduced

MICHAEL:

Even seduced

MICHAEL AND JONATHAN:

I could get used to you

Ooow!

Oh, yeah!