

# Rent

Jonathan Larson

Mark:

How do you document real life  
When real life's getting more like fiction each day?  
Headlines, breadlines, blow my mind, and now this deadline...  
Eviction or pay.  
RENT!

Roger:

How do you write a song  
When the chords sound wrong, though they once sounded  
Right and rare.  
When the notes are sour  
Where is the power  
You once had to ignite the air?

Mark:

And we're hungry and frozen

Roger:

Some life that we've chosen

Both:

How we gonna pay  
How we gonna pay  
How we gonna pay  
Last year's Rent

Mark:

We light candles

Roger:

How do you start a fire  
When there's nothing to burn  
And it feels like something's  
Stuck in your flue

Mark:

How can you generate heat  
when you can't feel your feet

Both:

And they're turnin blue!

Mark:

You light up a mean blaze

Roger:

With posters

Mark:

And screen plays

Both:

How we gonna pay  
How we gonna pay  
How we gonna pay  
Last year's Rent

Joanne:

Don't screen, Maureen, its me Joanne  
Your substitute production manager  
Hey hey hey! (did you eat?)  
Don't change the subject maureen  
But darling...you havn't eaten all day!

You won't throw up  
You won't throw up  
The digital delay -  
Didn't blow up (exactly)  
There may have been one teeny tiny spark -  
You're not calling Mark!

Collins:

How do you stay on your feet  
When on every street  
It's trick or treat  
And tonight its trick  
Welcome back to town  
I should lie down  
Everything's brown  
And uh oh  
I feel sick!  
-acapo