

Paulette
Off-Stage Voice

7

IRELAND

CUE:

PAULETTE: "Do you know the number one reason behind all bad hair decisions?"

Colla voce, but not too rubato

PAULETTE: (opt. spoken) -----

Love! You're lost with-out your love. Your heart is on the floor. I can help — you, I been there be-fore. When I need to re-lax, I just put on some tracks From this C. D. I bought for the store...

(Paulette clicks the remote at the stereo.)

**New Agey Celtic music a la Enya
(Mod. waltz tempo, non rubato)**

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

Ooh,

PAULETTE: Isn't that relaxing? It's called 'Celtic Moods'.

Ooh,

PAULETTE:

See, my

(Fade)

#7 — Ireland

In 1
(PAULETTE)

22 mom was three quar - ters I - tal - ian, And my

26 fa - ther I... nev - er knew; But my

30 grand - fa - ther came from I - RE-LAND. The

34 land where dreams come true.

38 **CUT if no whale noises** 41 He said

42 all I - rish men are like he - roes. They're des -

46 cend - ed from po - ets and kings. So I

50 swore I'd get mar - ried in I - RE-LAND. In a wed - ding like

55 **A little faster** 58 Lord Of The Rings. And my

#7 - Ireland

Flowing
(PAULETTE)

60 red - head - ed — groom, — I can see 'im. — As we

64 stroll past the church - es and farms. — He's a

68 sail-or named — "Brend an!" or... "Li-am!" He can dance with-out mov-in' his —

OFF-STAGE VOICE:
Ooh.

(PAULETTE)
74 arms! — In a

Not too fast
78

79 bar once I met this guy — De - wey, And he

82 bought me like four - teen beers. And he told —

86 — me that he was from I - re - land.

90 And I lived with him ten years. And the

#7 - Ireland

94 (PAULETTE) 95 96 97

wed - ding? He kept on post - pon - ing. Still, I

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

Ooh,

98 99 100 101

fol - lowed him round in a fog. Till he

Ooh,

102 103 104 105

left with some skank he'd been bon - ing. Took my

106 107 108 109

sav - ings and took my dog. My

110 111 112 113

grand - fa - ther should - a just shut it! Ev - 'ry

V.S.

#7 - Ireland

(PAULETTE)
114 115 116 117 118
sto - ry he told me steered me wrong! All the dreams that he
OFF-STAGE VOICE:
Ooh.

119 120 121 122 123
gave me got gut - ted. All that's left is this... weird En - ya

124 125 126 127
song...
OFF-STAGE VOICE: ...But hey!
(H)ah (h)ah (h)ah!

128 129 130 131
YOU should not give up on Ire - land: Just be

132 133 134 135
care - ful you don't get played. And don't

136 137 138 139
drink 'til you're tear - ing your top off, And you

140 141 142 143 **Poco rit.**
flash the Saint Pat - rick's Day Pa - rade. See a

#7 - Ireland

144 A Hair Slower
(PAULETTE)

smart girl like you has a fu - ture. And have

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

Ooh.

(PAULETTE)

hope, as each new day dawns.

In 3

Girls like you al - ways get to see Ire - land.

Dictated Rit. *[fighting tears, but failing]*

...Send my love to the le - pre -

158 A tempo or a little slower
In 3

chauns. (sobs)

OFF-STAGE VOICE:

Ooh.

#7 - Ireland