

38 39 40

fat old men de - ny - in' me my pay. Just a

41 42 43 44

moon so big and yel - low, it turns night right in - to day. Dreams come

45 46 47 48

*poco rit.* *molto accel.*

true, yeah, they do, in San - ta Fe.

49 50 51 52

**49** *With more drive*

Where does it say you got - ta live and die here?

53 54 55 56

Where does it say a guy can't catch a break?

57 58 59 60

*poco accel.*

Why should you on - ly take what you're giv - en? Why should you spend your whole life liv - in'

61 62 63 64

**61** *Solidly, slightly faster*

trapped where there ain't no fu - ture, e - ven at sev - en - teen,

65 66 67 68

break - in' your back for some - one el - se's sake? If the

69 70 71 72

life don't seem to suit ya, how 'bout a change of scene?

73 74 75 76

Far from the lous - y head - lines and the dead - lines in be - tween!

#12 - Santa Fe

-3-

*molto rall.*

77 78 79 80

San - ta

81 **Broadly, in 4** **Moving forward**

82 83 84 85

Fe! My old friend, I can't spend my whole life dream-in', though I know that's all I

86 87 88 89 90

seem in-clined to do. I ain't get-tin' an - y young-er, and I

**More broadly**

91 92 93 94

wan - na start brand new. I need space, and fresh air... Let 'em

*rit.*

95 96 97 98

laugh in my face, I don't care... Save my place, I'll be there...

99 **A tempo (poco rubato)**

5 104

Just be

105

106 107 108

real is all I'm ask - in', not some paint - in' in my head, 'cause I'm

109 110 111 112 *rall.*

dead if I can't count on you to - day. I got

113 114

no - thin' if I ain't got San - ta

**Briskly** *molto rall.*

115 116 117 118

Fe! [END ACT ONE]