

**“OPENING NIGHT”**

**Chorus men**

Opening night...

**Chorus women**

Opening night...

**Chorus**

It's opening night!

**Usherettes**

It's Max Bialystock's latest show,  
Will it flop or will it go?  
The cast is taking its final bow,  
Here comes the audience now!

The doors are open;  
They're on their way...  
Let's hear what they have to say!

**Men First Nighters**

He's done it again,  
He's done it again.

**Women First Nighters**

Max Bialystock has done it again!

**First Nighters**

We can't believe it,  
You can't conceive it...

**Man First Nighter**

How'd he achieve it?

**First Nighters**

It's the worst show in town!  
We sat there sighing,  
Groaning and crying,  
There's no denying,  
It's the worst show in town!

**All First Nighters**

Oh, we wanted to stand up  
and hiss...

**Men First Nighters**

We've seen shit...

**First Nighters**

But never like this!  
Ahhhhh!  
Max Bialystock has done it again!

**First Nighters**

The songs were rotten,  
The book was stinkin',  
What he did to  
Shakespeare,  
Booth did to Lincoln!

**Workman**

We had this made up  
special for Max  
Bialystock...  
Ha, ha, ha.

**First Nighters**

We couldn't leave faster...

**Usherettes**

What a disaster!

**First Nighters**

We are still in shock,  
Who produced this schlock?  
That slimy, sleazy Max  
Bialystock!  
What a bum!

**“WE CAN DO IT”**

**Max**

What did Lewis say to  
Clark  
When everything looked  
bleak?  
What did Sir Edmund say  
to Tenzing as  
They struggled towards  
Everest's peak?  
What did Washington say  
to his troops  
As they crossed the  
Delaware?  
I'm sure you're well  
aware...

**Leo**

What'd they say?

**Max**

We can do it, we can do it,  
We can do it, me and you.  
We can do it, we can do it,  
We can make our dreams  
come true.

**Max**

Everything you've ever  
wanted  
Is just waiting to be had.  
Beautiful girls, wearing  
nothing but pearls,  
Caressing you, undressing  
you,  
And driving you mad!

**Leo**

No!

**Max**

Bloom! Bloom, wait a  
minute now. Hear me out.  
Just think about it.  
We can do it, we can do it,  
This is not the time to shirk.  
We can do it, you won't rue  
it,  
Say goodbye to petty clerk.  
Hi, producer; yes,  
producer,  
I mean you, sir, go berserk!  
We can do it, we can do it,  
And I know it's gonna work!  
Whatta ya say, Bloom?

**Leo**

What do I say?  
Finally a chance to be a  
Broadway producer!  
What do I say?  
Finally a chance to make  
my dreams come true, sir!  
What do I say, what do I  
say,  
Here's what I say to you,  
sir...  
I can't do it, I can't do it.  
I can't do it, that's not me.  
I'm a loser, I'm a coward,  
I'm a chicken, don't you  
see?

When it comes to wooing  
women,  
There's a few things that I  
lack.

Beautiful girls, wearing  
nothing but pearls,  
Chasing me, embracing  
me,  
I'd have an attack.

**Cabbie**

Where to?

**Leo**

Central park... gotta  
breathe, gotta breathe.

**Max / Leo**

We can do it, / Mr.  
Bialystock,  
We can do it... / Please  
stop the song,  
We can / You've got me  
wrong,  
Grab / I'll say "so long",  
That / I'm not as strong  
Holy grail! / A person as  
you think!  
We can do it, / Mr.  
Bialystock,  
We can do it... / Just take a  
look,  
Drink / I'm not a crook,  
Champagne / I'm just a  
shnook,  
Not / The bottom line  
Ginger ale! / Is that I stink.  
I...can't...do...it!  
Come on, Leo,  
Can't you see-o...

**Leo**

You see Rio, I see jail!  
Driver, stop!  
Here!

**Max**

We can do it! **Leo**  
I can't do it!

**Max**

We can do it! **Leo**  
I can't do it!

**Max**

We can do it! **Leo**

**Max** I can't do it!  
We can do it! **Leo**  
I can't do it!

**Max**  
We can!

**Leo**

Cannot, cannot, cannot,  
cannot,  
Cannot, cannot do it,  
'Cause I know it's gonna  
fail.

**"I WANNA BE A  
PRODUCER"**

**Accountants**

Unhappy...unhappy...very  
unhappy.  
Unhappy...unhappy...very  
very very  
Very very very very  
unhappy...

**Leo & Accountants**

Unhappy...unhappy...  
Very very very very very  
very  
Very...unhappy.

**Leo**

I spend my life accounting,  
With figures and such.

**Accountants**

Unhappy.

**Leo**

To what is my life  
amounting?  
It figures, not much.

**Accountants**

Unhappy.

**Leo**

I have a secret desire  
Hiding deep in my soul.  
It sets my heart afire  
To see me in this role...  
I wanna be a producer

With a hit show on  
Broadway.  
I wanna be a producer,  
Lunch at Sardi's every day.  
I wanna be a producer,  
Sport a top hat and a cane.  
I wanna be a producer  
And drive those chorus  
girls insane!

**Leo / Chorus Girls**

I wanna be a producer /  
Ooh!  
And sleep until half-past  
two.

**Chorus Girls**

Ooh!

**Leo / Chorus Girls**

I wanna be a producer /  
Ooh!  
And say, "You, you, you...  
Not you".

**Leo / Chorus Girls**

I wanna be a producer, /  
Ooh!  
Wear a tux on op'ning  
night!

**Leo / Chorus Girls**

I wanna be a producer /  
Aaaaaah!  
And see my name "Leo  
Bloom" in lights!

**Chorus Girls**

Aaaaaah!  
He wants to be a producer  
Of a great big Broadway  
smash!  
He wants to be a producer,  
Ev'ry pocket stuffed with  
cash!  
He wants to be a producer,  
Pinch our cheeks 'til we  
cry.

**Chorus Girl #1**

Ouch!

**Chorus Girl #2**

Eek!

**Chorus Girl #3**

Ooh!

**Chorus Girl #4**

Oh!

**Chorus Girl #5**

Aah!

**Chorus Girl #6**

Yes!

**Chorus Girls**

He wants to be a producer  
With a great big casting  
couch!  
Ooh!

**Leo**

I wanna be...

**Chorus Girls**

He wants to  
be...

**Leo**

I wanna be...

**Chorus Girls**

He wants to  
be...

**Leo**

I wanna be the greatest,  
grandest,  
And most fabulous  
producer in the world.

**Chorus Girls**

He's gotta dine with a  
duchess and a duke.

**Leo**

I just gotta be a producer,  
Drink champagne until I  
puke.

**Chorus Girls**

Drink champagne 'til he  
pukes!

**Leo**

I wanna be a producer,  
Show the world just what  
I've got.  
I'm gonna put on shows  
that will

Enthrall 'em,

**Leo & Chorus Girls**

Read my name in  
Winchell's column.

**Leo**

I wanna be a producer,  
'Cause it's everything I'm  
not.

**Accountants**

Unhappy...unhappy...

**Leo**

I wanna be a producer.

**Accountants**

Very, very, unhappy,  
unhappy.

**Leo**

I wanna be a produc...

**Leo / Accountants**

Wait a minute, wait a  
minute! / Very...very...  
Hold everything! /  
Unhappy...unhappy...  
Hold everything! What am  
I doing here?

**Leo**

Mr. Bialystock was right!  
There is a lot more to me  
than there is to me. Stop  
the world, I wanna get on!

**Marks**

What the hell is going on  
here? Do I smell the  
revolting stench of self-  
esteem? Bloom, where do  
you think you're going?  
You already had your toilet  
break!

**Leo**

I'm not going into the toilet!  
I'm going into show  
business! Mr. Marks, I got  
news for you: I quit! And  
you're right about one  
thing: you are a C.P.A. – a

certified public asshole!  
Here's my visor, my Dixon  
Ticonderoga number two  
pencil... and my big finish!  
I'm gonna be a producer!

**Chorus Girls**

He's gonna be a producer!

**Leo & Chorus Girls**

Look out Broadway...

**Leo**

'Cause, here I come!

**“DER GUTEN TAG HOP-  
CLOP”****Franz**

Eins, zwei, drei...  
Guten tag hop hop,  
Guten tag clop clop,  
Ach du leiber  
Und oh boy!  
Guten tag clap clap,  
Guten tag slap slap,  
Ach du lieber  
Vat a joy!  
Oh, ve essen und fressen  
Und tanzen und trinken,  
Tanzen und trinken  
Until ve get stinkin!  
Everybody!

**Franz, Max & Leo**

Guten tag hop hop,  
Guten tag clop clop...

**Franz**

Guten tag  
Mein liebe schatz.  
So ve hop our hops,  
Und ve clop our clops,  
Und ve drink our schnapps  
'Til ve plotz!

**Pigeons (in background)**

Coo coo coo coo....

**Franz**

Vunderbar! Gentlemen,  
you may produce my play.

**“KEEP IT GAY”****Max**

Then you'll do it?

**Roger**

Do it? Of course not. It's not my kind of thing. I mean, Max, please World War Two? Ooooh. Too dark, too depressing...

**Roger**

The theatre's so obsessed With dramas so depressed, It's hard to sell a ticket on Broadway. Shows should be more pretty, Shows should be more witty, Shows should be more... What's the word?

**Leo**

Gay?

**Roger**

Exactly! No matter what you do on the stage Keep it light, keep it bright, keep it gay! Whether it's murder, mayhem or rage. Don't complain, it's a pain, keep it gay!

**Carmen**

People want laughter when they see a show, The last thing they're after's a litany of woe.

**Roger & Carmen**

A happy ending will pep up your play...

**Roger**

Oedipus won't bomb...

**Carmen**

...if he winds up with mom!

**Roger**

Keep it gay...

**Carmen**

Keep it gay...

**Roger & Carmen**

Keep it gay!

**Roger**

This is my set designer, Bryan.

**Bryan**

Hello. Keep it mad, keep it glad, keep it gay!

**Roger**

Here's my costume designer, Kevin.

**Kevin**

Hello. Keep it happy, keep it snappy, keep it gay!

**Bryan & Kevin**

We're clever, creative, It's our job to see That ev'rything's perfect For Mr. DeBris

**Shirley**

Keep it gay, keep it gay, keep it gay.

**Roger**

Now, they all just read "Springtime...". What did you think of it, fellas?

**Bryan**

It needs glamour...

**Scott**

...and glitz!

**Kevin**

It needs sequins...

**Shirley**

...and tits!

**Carmen**

And the rule is, when mounting a Play...

**Roger, Carmen, & Team**

Keep it funny, keep it sunny, keep It gay!

**Roger**

I see a line of beautiful girls Dressed as stormtroopers, each one a gem. With leather boots and whips on their hips, It's risqué, dare I say, S. And M.!

**Carmen & Team**

Love it!

**Roger**

I see German soldiers dancing through France, Played by chorus boys in very tight pants. And wait, there's more – they'll win the war! And the dances they do will be daring and new, Turn-turn-kick-turn, turn-turn-kick-turn, and One-two-three, kick-turn! Keep it sassy, keep it classy, keep it...

**Roger**

I'll do it. I'll do it! Sabu, champagne!

**Carmen & Team**

Ah!

**Roger, Carmen & Team**

If at the end you want them to cheer... Keep it gay, keep it gay, keep it gay. Whether it's Hamlet, Othello or Lear...

Keep it gay, keep it gay,  
keep it gay.

**Carmen**

Comedy's joyous, a  
constant delight, dramas  
annoy us...

**Roger & Carmen**

...and ruin our night.

**Roger, Carmen & Team**

So keep your strindbergs  
and ibsens at bay...

**Roger**

I'll sign...

**Kevin**

Sign...

**Scott**

Sign...

**Bryan**

Sign...

**Shirley**

Sign...

**Carmen**

Sign...

**Max & Leo**

Sign!

**Roger**

Roger Elizabeth DeBris!

**All**

Keep it gay!

**Carmen**

Conga!

**All**

La la la la la

La la la la la

La la la la la

La la la la la

And so the rule is,

When mounting a play,

Keep it gay...

Keep it gay...

Keep it gay!

**“WHEN YOU GOT IT,  
FLAUNT IT”**

**Ulla**

Ven you got it, flaunt it,  
Step right up and strut your  
stuff.

People tell you modesty's a  
virtue,  
But in the theatre modesty  
can hurt you.

Ven you got it, flaunt it,  
Show your assets, let 'em  
know you're proud.

Your goodies you must  
push,  
Stick your chest out, shake  
your tush.

Ven you got it, shout it out  
loud!

Now Ulla dance.

Ven you got it, show it,  
Put your hidden treasures  
on display.

Violinists love to play an e-  
string,  
But audiences really love a  
g-string.

Ven you got it, shout it,  
Let the whole world hear  
vat you're about.

Clothes may make the  
man,

All a girl needs is a tan.

Ven you got it, let it hang  
out!

Remember ven Ulla  
dance?

**Max & Leo**

Yeah!

**Ulla**

Ulla dance again!

**Max**

Ulla dance again!

**Ulla**

Ven I was jüst a little girl in  
Sveden,

My thoughtful mother gave  
me this advice:

If nature blesses you from  
top to bottom,

Show that top to bottom,

Don't think twice...

Now Ulla belt!

Don't think twice...!

Ven you got it, share it,  
Let the public feast upon  
your charms.

People say that being prim  
is proper,

But ev'ry showgirl knows  
that prim will stop her.

Ven you got it, give it,  
Don't be selfish, give it all  
a-vay.

Don't be shy, be bold 'n'  
cute,

Show the boys your  
birthday suit.

Ven you got it, if you got it,  
Once you got it,  
Shout out hooray!!!

**“WE CAN DO IT”  
(Reprise)**

**Max / Leo**

We can do it, we can do it,  
/ I'm gonna be a

Say goodbye to woe and  
gloom. / Producer!

With your brilliance, / I'm  
gonna be a

My resilience... / Producer!

**Max & Leo**

Up together...we will zoom.  
We can do it, we can do  
it...

**Max**

Every show I touch I doom!

**Max & Leo**

We were fated, to be  
mated,

We're Bialystock & Bloom!

**Chorus**

Aah!

**“ALONG CAME BIALY”**

**Max**

The time has come  
To be a lover from the  
Argentine,  
To slick my hair down with  
Brilliantine,  
And gargle heavily with  
Listerine.  
Wow!  
It's time for Max  
To put his backers on their  
backs,  
And thrill them with  
amazing acts,  
Those aging  
nymphomaniacs...  
Ah-ah-ah!  
They were helpless,  
They were hopeless,  
Then along came Bialy!  
They were joyless,  
They were boyless,  
Then along came Bialy!  
They're my angels,  
I'm their devil,  
And I keep those embers  
aglow.  
When I woo's 'em,  
I can't lose 'em,  
'Cause I cast my spell 'n  
They start yellin'  
"Fire down below!"  
So romantic,  
They were frantic,  
Then their prayers  
Were heard up above.  
Heaven sent them  
Their Bialy!  
I'm the celebration of love!

**Little Old Ladies**

We were listing,  
We were sinking,  
Then along came Bialy!  
We were desp'rate,

We were drinking,  
Then along came Bialy!

**Max**

Who's your daddy?

**Little Old Ladies**

So romantic,  
We were frantic,  
Then our prayers were  
Heard up above!  
It's Bialy,  
Hail, Bialy!  
He's the culmination,  
The restoration,  
The consummation,  
The titillation,  
Ejaculation...

**Max**

Oy!

**Little Old Ladies**

He's the celebration of  
love...  
Eeee, ohhhh, uuuuuu.

**Max**

Ha, ha, ha, ha. Thank you!  
Bloom!

**Chorus**

(singing to "Springtime for  
Hitler")  
Ah-ah, ah, ah-ah  
Ah, ah-ah-aah!

**Max & Leo**

We can't miss!

**Chorus**

(singing to "Springtime for  
Hitler")  
Ahhhhh!

**“THAT FACE”**

**Leo**

The urge to merge can rob  
us of our senses.

The need to breed can  
make a man a drone.  
We must be on alert with  
our defenses.  
For every skirt will test  
Testosterone.  
So knowing this I severed  
all connection  
With any creature sporting  
silk or lace.  
I was firmly headed in the  
right direction  
When suddenly I stumbled  
on...  
That face...  
That face, that face, that  
dangerous face,  
I mustn't be unwise.  
Those lips, that nose, those  
eyes  
Could lead to my demise.  
That face, that face, that  
marvelous face,  
I never should begin,  
Those cheeks, that neck,  
that chin  
Will surely do me in.  
I must be smart,  
And hide my heart,  
If she's within a mile.  
If I don't duck,  
I'm out of luck,  
She'd kill me with her  
smile.  
That face, that face, that  
fabulous face,  
It's clear I must beware.  
I'm certain if I fall in love,  
I'm lost without a trace,  
But it's worth it...for that  
face.

**Ulla**

That face, that face, that  
lovable face,  
It melts my Svedish heart.

**Leo**

I'm certain if I fall in love,  
I'm lost without a trace...

**Leo & Ulla**

But it's worth it for...that  
face.

**“A WANDERING  
MINSTREL, I”****Jack**

Aaaaaa, wandering  
minstrel, i,  
A thing of shreds and...

**Roger**

Thank you!

**Jack**

...patches!

**“HABEN SIE GEHÖRT  
DAS DEUTSCHE BAND”****Franz**

Haben sie gehört das  
deutsche band,  
Mit a bang, mit a boom,  
Mit a bing-bang bing-bang  
boom!  
Ooh, haben sie gehört das  
deutsche band,  
Mit a bang, mit a boom,  
Mit a bing-bang bing-bang  
boom!  
Russian folksongs  
Und french oo-la-la  
Can't compare with that  
German  
Oom-pah-pah!  
Ve're sayin'...  
Haben sie gehört das  
deutsche band,  
Mit a zetz, mit a zap, mit a  
zing!  
Polish polkas, they're  
stupid und  
They're rotten!  
It don't mean a thing if it  
ain't got  
That shweigen-reigen-  
schone-schutzen-  
schmutzen sauerbraten!  
Key change!  
Ve're sayin'...

Haben sie gehört das  
deutsche band...  
Mit a zetz, mit a zap, mit a  
zing!  
It's the only kind of musik  
That ve huns und our  
honeys love to sing!

**Max**

That's our Hitler!

**“YOU NEVER SAY GOOD  
LUCK ON OPENING  
NIGHT”****Roger**

Mr. Bloom hasn't anyone  
ever told you,  
It's bad luck to say "good  
luck" on opening night.  
If you do, I tell you,  
It is certain by the curtain  
You are through!

**Max**

Good luck!

**Carmen**

It's bad luck to say "good  
luck" on opening night.  
Once it's said, you are  
dead.  
You will get the worst  
reviews  
You've ever read!

**Max**

Good luck!

**Roger**

Even at the comedie  
français,  
On the opening night they  
are scared.  
"Bon chance", mes amis,  
no one says,  
The only word you'll ever  
hear is...

**Roger, Carmen & Franz**  
Merde!

**Max**

Good luck, good luck, good  
luck.

**Late Actresses**

Aah!

**Franz**

It's verboten vishing "luck"  
on opening night,  
Take advice, don't think  
twice,  
Or your show will surely  
end  
Up in the scheiss!

**Carmen**

At the famous la Scala in  
Milan  
On opening night it's a rule.  
"In boca lupa" they say with  
elan,  
And just for luck they all  
shout...

**Roger, Carmen & Franz**

"Bah fongool!"

**Leo**

I got it!  
Now I'll never say "good  
luck" on opening night,  
That's the rule, I'm no fool!  
What do I say, I beg?

**Roger, Carmen & Franz**

What you say is "break a  
leg!"

**Leo**

Break a leg?

**Roger, Carmen & Franz**

Yeah, break a leg!

**Leo, Roger, Carmen &  
Franz**

If you're clever...

**Max**

Good luck!

**Leo, Roger, Carmen & Franz**

You'll endeavor...  
To never, never, never,  
never, ever, ever, ever,  
Say...  
(the black cat screeches.)  
...on opening night!!

**"SPRINGTIME FOR HITLER – PART I"****Chorus**

Germany was having  
trouble,  
What a sad, sad story.  
Needed a new leader to  
restore  
Its former glory.  
Where, oh, where was he?  
Where could that man be?  
We looked around and  
then we found,  
The man for you and me!

**Tenor**

And now it's...  
Springtime for Hitler and  
Germany,  
Deutschland is happy and  
gay!  
We're marching to a...  
...faster pace.  
Look out, here comes the...  
...master race!  
Springtime for Hitler and  
Germany,  
Rhineland's a fine land  
once more!  
Springtime for Hitler and  
Germany!  
Watch out, Europe,  
We're going on tour!  
Springtime for Hitler and  
Germany,

**Chorus**

Look, it's springtime!

**Tenor / Chorus**

Winter for Poland and  
France. / oohh!

/  
aaaahh!

**Tenor / Chorus**

Springtime for Hitler and  
Germany!

**Chorus**

Springtime! Springtime!  
Springtime! Springtime!  
Springtime! Springtime!  
Springtime!

**Tenor**

Come on, Germans,  
Go into your dance!

**Storm Trooper "Rolf"**

Heil Hitler!

**Storm Trooper "Mel"**

Heil Hitler!

**Storm Troopers "Mel" & "Rolf" & Tenor**

Heil Hitler!

**Tenor**

Springtime for Hitler and  
Germany!

**Chorus**

Heil Hitler!

**"HEIL MYSELF"****Roger**

Heil myself,  
Heil to me,  
I'm the kraut who's out to  
change  
Our history!  
Heil myself,  
Raise your hand,  
There's no greater dictator  
in  
The land!  
Everything I do, I do for  
you!

**Chorus**

Yes, you do!

**Roger**

If you're looking for a war,  
Here's World War Two!  
Heil myself,  
Raise your beer!

**Chorus**

Javohl!

**Roger**

Ev'ry hotsy-totsy Nazi  
stand and cheer!

**Chorus**

Hurray!  
Ev'ry hotsy-totsy Nazi...

**Roger**

Heil myself!

**Chorus**

Ev'ry hotsy-totsy Nazi...

**Roger**

Heil myself!

**Chorus**

Ev'ry hotsy-totsy Nazi...

**Roger**

...stand and cheer!

**Chorus / Roger**

He's so cute, / hi-hay-dee,  
Let's give a salute. / hi-dee,  
And heil! / ho-dee!

**Roger & Chorus**

Heil myself!

**"SPRINGTIME FOR HITLER – PART II"****Roger**

I was just a paper hanger,  
No one more obscurer.  
Got a phone call from the  
Reichstag,  
Told me I was fuhrer.  
Germany was blue,



Oh, oh, what, oh, what to do?  
 Hitched up my pants  
 And conquered France.  
 Now Deutschland's smiling through!  
 Oh, it ain't no myst'ry,  
 If it's politics or hist'ry.  
 The thing you gotta know is,  
 Ev'rything is show biz.  
 Heil myself,  
 Watch my show.  
 I'm the German Ethel Merman  
 Doncha know!  
 We are crossing borders,  
 The new world order is here.  
 Make a great big smile,  
 Ev'ryone sieg heil to me,  
 Wonderful me!  
 And now it's...

**Chorus / Roger**  
 Springtime for Hitler and /  
 springtime...  
 Germany! /

**Chorus / Roger**  
 Goose-step's the new step  
 / goose-step...  
 Today!

**Chorus Men**  
 Bombs falling from the  
 skies again.

**Chorus**  
 Deutschland is on the rise  
 again.

**Roger, Ulla & Chorus**  
 Springtime for Hitler and  
 Germany,  
 U-Boats are sailing once  
 more.  
 Springtime for Hitler and  
 Germany!

**Roger**  
 Means that...

**Chorus**  
 Soon we'll be goin'...

**Roger**  
 We've got to be goin'...

**Chorus**  
 You know we'll be goin'...

**Roger**  
 You bet we'll be goin'...

**Chorus**  
 You know we'll be going to  
 war!!!  
 Aah!!!

### “RIO”

**Members of the Hotel Band**  
 You'll find your hap-pi-ness  
 in Rio,  
 The beaches there are  
 strewn with pearls,  
 The tropic breezes always  
 blow there,  
 And, so we hear, do the  
 girls!

### “BETRAYED”

**Max**  
 Just like Cain and Abel,  
 You pulled a sneak attack.  
 I thought that we were  
 brothers,  
 Then you stabbed me in  
 the back!  
 Betrayed!  
 Oh, boy, I'm so betrayed!  
 Like Samson and Delilah,  
 Your love began to fade.  
 I'm crying in the hoosegow,  
 You're in Rio getting laid!  
 Betrayed!  
 Let's face it, I'm betrayed!  
 Boy, have I been taken,  
 Oy, I'm so forsaken!  
 I should have seen what  
 came to pass,

I should have known to  
 watch my ass!  
 I feel like Othello,  
 Ev'rything is lost.  
 Leo is lingo,  
 Max is double-crossed!  
 I'm so dismayed,  
 Did I mention I'm  
 betrayed?!  
 Now I'm about to go to jail,  
 There's no one who will  
 pay my bail,  
 I have no one who I can cry  
 to,  
 No one I can say goodbye  
 to.  
 My past's a dying ember,  
 But wait...now I remember.  
 How did it begin?  
 He walked into my office  
 with his cockamamie  
 scheme.

(Imitating Leo)  
 You can make more money  
 with a flop than with a hit.

(As Himself)  
 "We can do it, we can do  
 it!"

(As Leo)  
 "I can't do it!"

(As Himself)  
 "We can do it!"

(As Leo)  
 "I can't do it!!" Goodbye,  
 Max!

(As Himself)  
 Lord, I want that money!

(As Leo)  
 I'm back, Max!

(As Himself)  
 "Come on, Leo, we can do  
 it!"  
 Step one, find the play!!  
 See it, smell it, touch it,  
 kiss it,  
 Hello, Mister Liebkind.

"Guten tag hop hop,  
Guten tag clop clop!"  
Adolf Elizabeth Hitler?  
"Guten tag hop hop,  
Guten tag clop clop!"  
Step two, hire the director.  
"Keep it gay, keep it gay,  
keep it..."  
Two-three, kick, turn, turn,  
turn,  
Kick, turn.  
Ulla!  
Ooo wah-wah-wah-wow  
wow wowee!  
Step three, raise the  
money.  
"Along came Bialy!"  
Step four, hire all the  
actors.  
"A wandering minstrel I,  
A thing of shreds and...  
"Next! The little wooden  
boy.  
Next! That's our Hitler!  
Break a leg! I broke my  
leg!  
"Springtime for Hitler and  
Germany!"  
A surprise smash!  
"Springtime for Hitler and  
Germany!"  
It'll run for years!  
"Where did we go right,  
Where did we go right?"  
Gimme those books,  
Fat, fat, fatty!  
Gimme those books,  
Fat, fat, fatty!  
Books, fat,  
Books, fat,  
Books, fat,  
Books, fat!  
Lousy fruit,  
Kill the actors,  
You ever eat with one?!  
Then you ran to Rio  
And you're safely out of  
reach,  
I'm behind these bars,  
You're banging Ulla on the  
beach!  
Just like Julius Caesar  
Was betrayed by Brutus,  
Who'd think an accountant

Would turn out to be my  
Judas!  
I'm so dismayed,  
Is this how I'm repaid,  
To be...  
Betrayed!!  
Betrayed!!

#### "TIL HIM"

**Leo**  
No one ever made me feel  
like someone...  
'Til him.  
Life was really nothing but  
a glum one...  
'Til him.  
My existence bordered on  
the tragic,  
Always timid, never took a  
chance,  
Then I felt his magic  
And my heart began to  
dance.  
I was always frightened,  
fraught with worry...  
'Til him.  
I was going nowhere in a  
hurry...  
'Til him.  
He filled up my empty life,  
Filled it to the brim.  
There could never ever be  
Another one...like him.

**Max**  
No one ever ever really  
knew me...  
...'til him.

**Little Old Ladies**  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh!

**Max**  
Everyone was always out  
to screw me...  
'Til him.

**Little Old Ladies**  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh!

**Max**  
Never met a man i ever  
trusted,  
Always dealt with shysters  
in the past.  
Now I'm well adjusted,  
'Cause I've got a friend at  
last.

**Little Old Ladies**  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh  
ahh ahh  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh!

**Max**  
Always playing singles,  
Never doubles...  
'Til him.

**Little Old Ladies**  
Ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo!

**Max**  
Never had a pal  
To share my troubles...  
'Til him.

**Little Old Ladies**  
Ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo!

**Leo / Little Old Ladies**  
He filled up my empty life, /  
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh  
ahh ahh!

**Max & Leo**  
Filled it to the brim.

**Leo**  
There could never ever be  
Another one...like him.

#### "PRISONERS OF LOVE" (Sing Sing & Broadway)

**Convict #1**  
Gotta sing...sing!

**Convict #2**  
Gotta sing...sing!

**Franz**

Oh you can lock us up und  
lose the key,  
But hearts in love are  
always free,  
Come on boys!

**Convicts**

Prisoners of love, blue  
skies above  
'cause we're still prisoners  
of love.

**Leo**

Congratulations, you now  
own forty five percent of  
"Prisoners of Love." Next!

**Max**

How much have you sold  
so far?

**Leo**

Six hundred percent.

**Max, Franz & Convicts**

Prisoners of love,  
Blue skies above,  
Can't keep our hearts in  
jail!

**Convicts / Max**

Prisoners of love, / That's  
it!  
Our turtle doves / Okay,  
just the murderers.  
Soon coming 'round with  
bail!

**Guard / Max & Convicts**

Hey, you, the warden / Oh,  
you can lock us up,  
Wants to get in on this  
thing. / And lose the key.

**Leo / Max & Convicts**

Tell the warden he now  
owns / But hearts in love  
100% of "Prisoners of  
Love"! / Are always free!

**Max & Convicts / Leo**

Prisoners of love, / Sing on,  
fellas.

Blue skies above... / Let  
'em hear you in solitary.

**Leo & Convicts / Max**

'Cause we're still prisoners,  
/ Take it home, boys!  
We're still prisoners  
We're still prisoners of / We  
open in Leavenworth  
on  
Love!! / Saturday night!

**Convicts**

But hearts in love are  
always free!

(Beginning of "prisoners of  
love" (Broadway) scene.)

**Ulla**

Gotta sing sing!  
Sing sing!

**Ulla & Girl Prisoners**

Prisoners of love,  
Blue skies above,  
Can't keep our hearts in  
jail!

**Roger**

Can't keep our hearts in  
jail!

**Ulla & Girl Prisoners**

Prisoners of love,  
Our turtle doves...

**Roger**

Soon coming 'round with  
bail!

**Ulla & Girl Prisoners**

Tote that bale!

**Roger & Male Prisoners**

Oh, you can lock us up,  
And lose the key,

**All**

But hearts in love  
Are always free!

**Roger, Ulla & All  
Prisoners**

Prisoners of love,  
Blue skies above,  
'Cause we're still  
Prisoners...  
We're still  
Prisoners...  
We're still  
Prisoners of love!  
Love, love, love,  
Love, love, love,  
Love, love, love,  
Love, love, love! Love!!!

**"PRISONERS OF LOVE"  
(Leo & Max)**

**Leo & Max**

Leo and Max  
Up off our backs,  
Back on  
The great white way!  
Leo and Max  
Back on our tracks,  
We're back  
On top to stay!  
So when we take your  
money,  
Never fear,  
We'll knock Broadway  
Right on its ear!  
The cast is great,  
The script is swell,  
But this we're tellin' you,  
sirs,  
It's just no go, you got no  
show,  
Without the producers!  
We'll never quit,  
Hit after hit...

**Chorus**

The producers,  
Leo & Max!  
Ahh...

**“THERE’S NOTHING LIKE A SHOW ON BROADWAY”****Leo**

The overture is over  
 The curtain starts to rise  
 You’re suddenly in clover  
 You can’t believe your eyes  
 You’re sitting on the aisle  
 You break into a smile  
 Why this magic feeling?  
 Then you realize  
 That there is nothing like a  
 show on Broadway  
 Nothing like a Broadway  
 show  
 Hearts will skip a beat on  
 Broadway  
 If you’re feeling blue  
 I’m telling you  
 That’s the place to go  
 Movies drag, their endings  
 sag  
 TV’s just a bore  
 So hit the street  
 And move your feet  
 To the place we all adore  
 Because there’s nothing  
 like a show on Broadway  
 There’s nothing like a  
 Broadway show

**Max**

It’s often been said  
 The theatre is dead  
 The critics repeat it en  
 masse  
 But the theatre’s alive  
 It’s gonna survive  
 Although it’s a pain in the  
 ass  
 You waited forever  
 And finally got tickets  
 To get your seat, you gotta  
 cross pickets  
 The guy to your right  
 Is frightfully tight  
 The guy to your left  
 appears to have rickets  
 The music’s yuck  
 The lyrics suck  
 The casting is all wrong

And when you reach the  
 bathroom  
 The line is five miles long

**Leo**

But still ...  
 There’s nothing like a show  
 on Broadway

**Leo & Max**

There’s nothing like a  
 Broadway show

**Max**

You swear you’ll never go  
 again  
 It’s simply not worthwhile

**Leo**

You make that vow  
 And then somehow

**Leo & Max**

You’re back there on the  
 aisle  
 That’s why there’s  
 Nothing like a show on  
 Broadway

**Leo**

There’s nothing like a  
 Broadway show

**Max**

‘Til you’re in movies

**Leo**

There’s nothing like a  
 Broadway show

**Max**

And though it is expensive  
 at a hundred bucks a throw

**Leo & Max**

There’s nothing like a  
 Broadway show!

**“THE HOP-CLOP GOES ON”****Franz**

Guten tag hop hop,

Guten tag clop clop,  
 Ach du leiber  
 Und oh boy!  
 Guten tag clap clap,  
 Guten tag slap slap,  
 Ach du lieber  
 Vat a joy!  
 Ve essen und fressen  
 Und tanzen und trinken,  
 Tanzen und trinken  
 Until ve get stinkin’!  
 So ve hop our hops,  
 Und ve clop our clops,  
 Und ve drink our schnapps  
 ‘Til ve plotz!  
 Ve drink our schnapps  
 ‘Til ve plotz!  
 Ach du lieber  
 Vat a joy!  
 Ve essen und fressen  
 Und tanzen und trinken,  
 Tanzen und trinken  
 Until ve get stinkin’!  
 Stinkin’! Stinkin’!  
 Guten tag hop hop,  
 Guten tag clop clop,  
 Guten tag (\*my lieben  
 shots),  
 So ve hop our hops,  
 Und ve clop our clops,  
 Und ve drink our schnapps  
 ‘Til ve plotz!  
 Ve drink our schnapps  
 ‘Til ve plotz!  
 Oooooo...

Don’t forget to buy *Mein Kampf* in paperback.  
 Available near you at  
 Barnes and Noble, Borders  
 Books und Amazon dot  
 com.

Guten tag...  
**“GOODBYE!”**

**Leo**

Thanks for coming to see  
 our show!

**Ulla**

Sad to tell you we got to  
 go.

**Franz**

Grab your hat und head for  
the door.

**Roger & Carmen**

In case you didn't notice,  
There ain't anymore!

**Team & Sabu**

If you like our show,  
Tell everyone, but,

**Max**

If you think it stinks,  
Keep your big mouth shut!

**Accountants**

We're glad you came,  
But we have to shout,

**Members of the Hotel**

**Band**

Adios!

**Bum & Bag Lady**

Au revoir!

**Franz, Prison Trustee &  
Convicts**

Wiedersehen!

**Storm Troopers**

Ta-ta-ta!

**Marks**

Goodbye!

**Hold Me-Touch Me, Kiss  
Me-Feel Me, & Lick Me-  
Bite Me**

Get lost!

**Mel Brooks**

Get out!  
It's over.