VOCAL SELECTIONS

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33900 038680809



MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
DON BLACK & CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

788.61
Hoy

LET'S HAVE LUNCH

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
DON BLACK & CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

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Shuffle swing



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(JOE)

- drake.

(MYRON)

I'm shoot - ing a west - ern down at Fox.

Dm

B♭7

3

How can you work with Dar - ryl? Got - ta run, let's have lunch.

We should talk, let's have lunch.

A7

Dm7 Em7 Fm Dm7

Em7 Fm Dm7 C2 B♭7

JOANNA

Morn - ing Jo-an - na. Hi, how're you do - ing?

MARY

Hi there My - ron.

MYRON

How's it hang - ing?

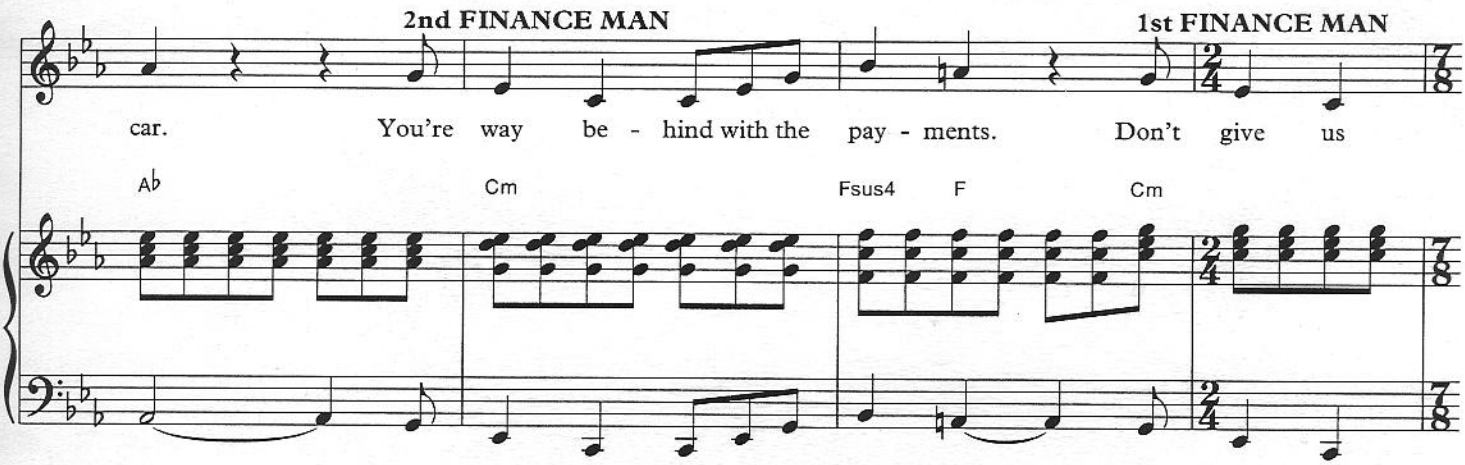
E♭m

E♭m(♭5)

C♭7


JOE
I've got a date with Shel - drake.
JOANNA
I'm hand - ing in my se - cond draft.
MARY
I'm up for an au - di-tion.
MYRON
I'm shoot-ing a
Bb7
Ebm
Ebdim
JOE
I'd real - ly love to read it.
MARY
west - ern down at Fox.
Don't for-get me when you're
Ebm
B7
Bb7
B7
Bb7
JOANNA
We should talk.
JOE
Got - ta run.
MYRON
cast - ing. We should talk, got - ta run,
Ebm
Fm
Gbm
Ebm(b5)
Bb7
Ebm(b5)
Bb7
Ebm(b5)
Bb7
Gbm

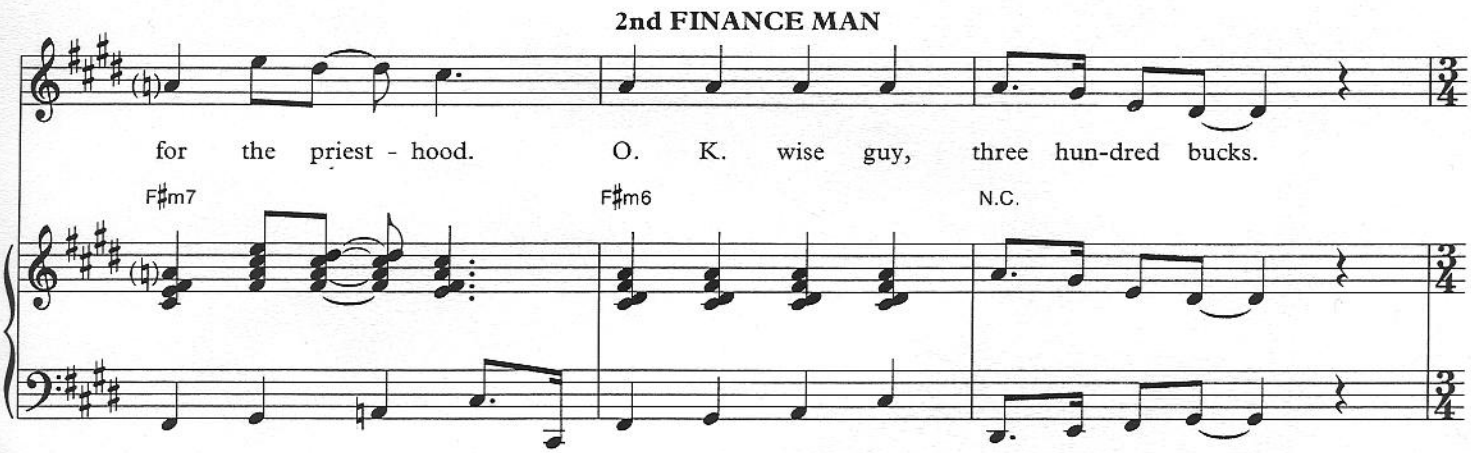

(JOE) + JOANNA
1st FINANCE MAN
Poco più mosso (not swing)
Let's have lunch. We want the keys to your
(MYRON) + MARY
let's have lunch.
Ebm7 Db2/F Gbm
Cm
f


2nd FINANCE MAN
1st FINANCE MAN
car. You're way be - hind with the pay - ments. Don't give us
Ab
Cm
Fsus4 F
Cm

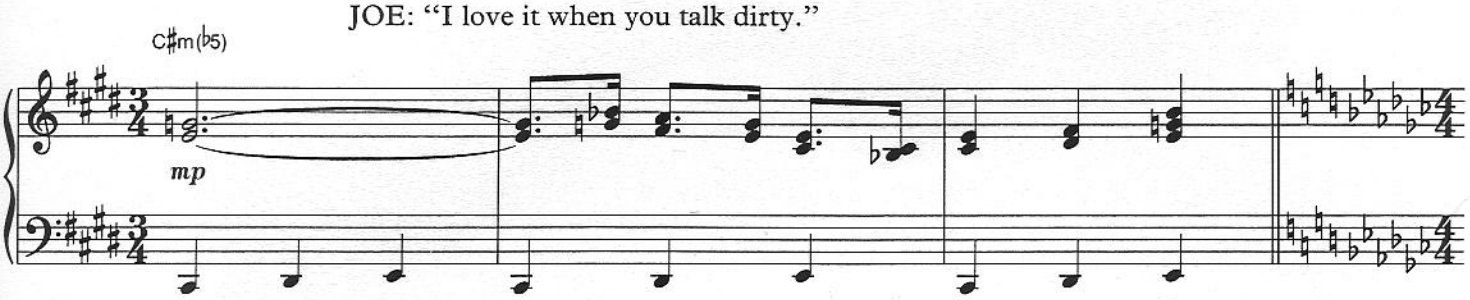

Tempo primo
2nd FINANCE MAN
JOE
an - y fan - cy foot - work. Give us the keys. I
Abmaj7
Ab(b5) Abmaj7
D7b5

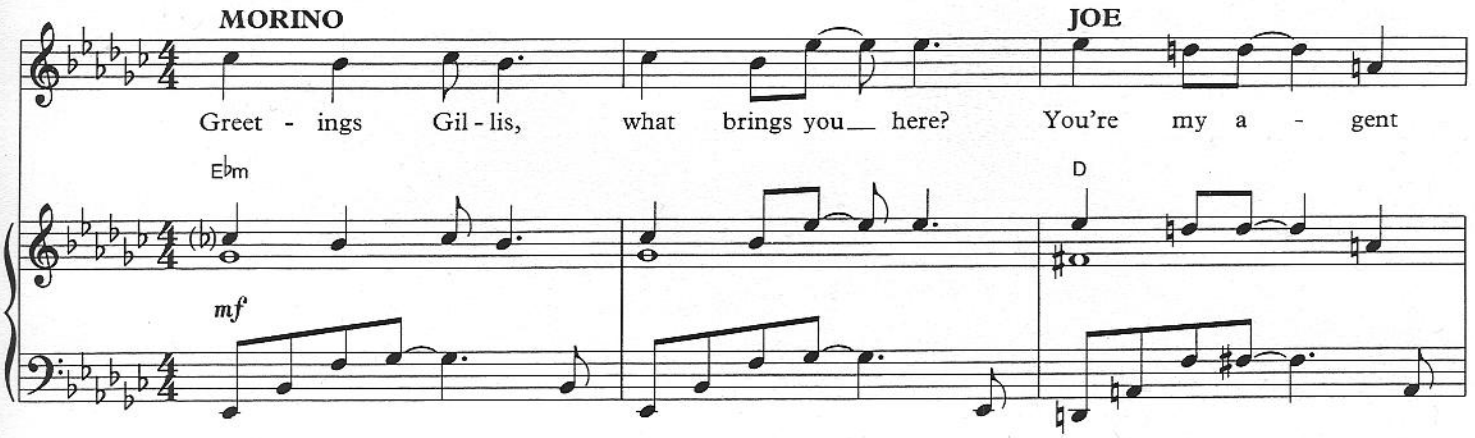

(JOE)
on - ly wish I could help. I loaned it to my ac - count
C♯m
A
C♯m
- ant. He has an im - port - ant cli - ent
F♯
C♯m
A
Emaj7
B6/A
C♯m7
down in Palm Springs. Felt like play - ing some golf.
E/A
F♯m
D♯m7(♭5)
1st FINANCE MAN
Are you tell - ing us you walked here?
G♯7
C♯m
C♯m





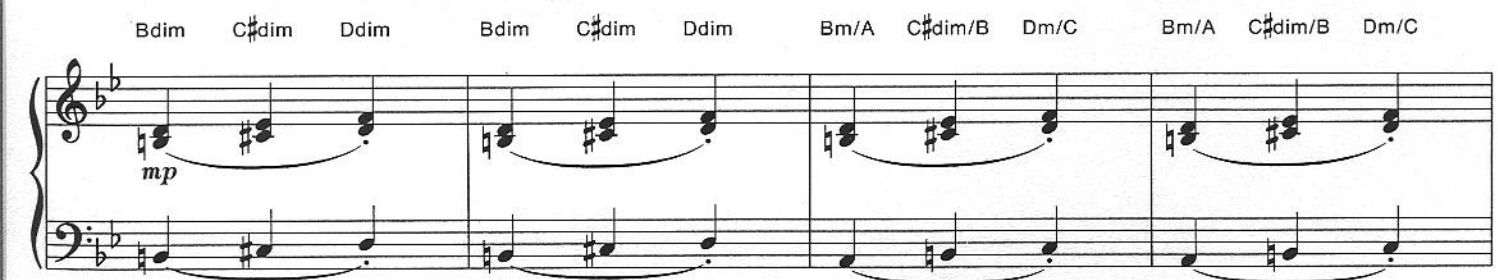
Dialogue: 1st FINANCE MAN: "Or we're taking your car."
2nd FINANCE MAN: "We have a court order."
JOE: "I love it when you talk dirty."

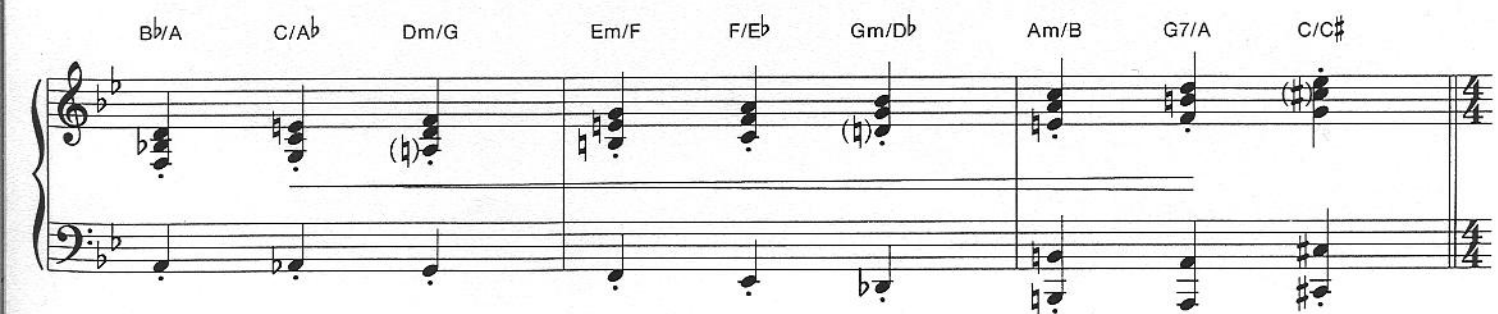






Dialogue: JOE: "Hey listen, I need two hundred dollars."
MORINO: "Maybe what you need is a new agent."

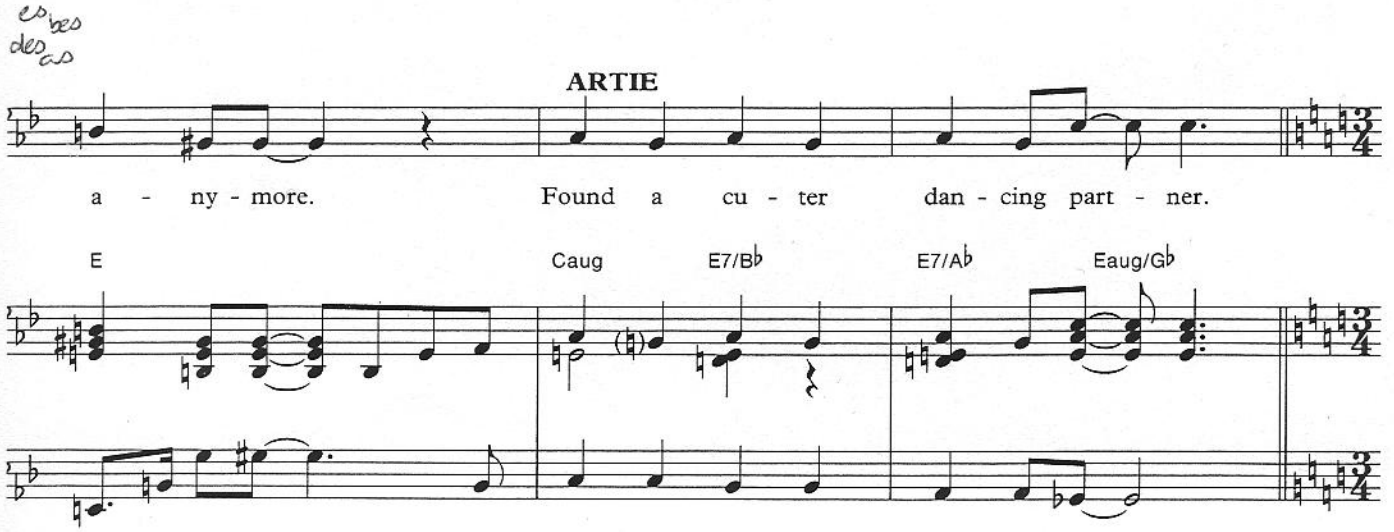





es
bes
Gm6 D7 Gm6 D7 Gm6 F Eb9 D7 Gm
f


es
bes
Gm6 D7 Gm6 D7 Gm6 Fmaj7 Bbm6 N.C.


es
bes
des
as
JOE
ARTIE
JOE
Hel - lo Ar - tie. Joe, you bas - tard. You ne - ver call me
Faug G7b5 Faug F E

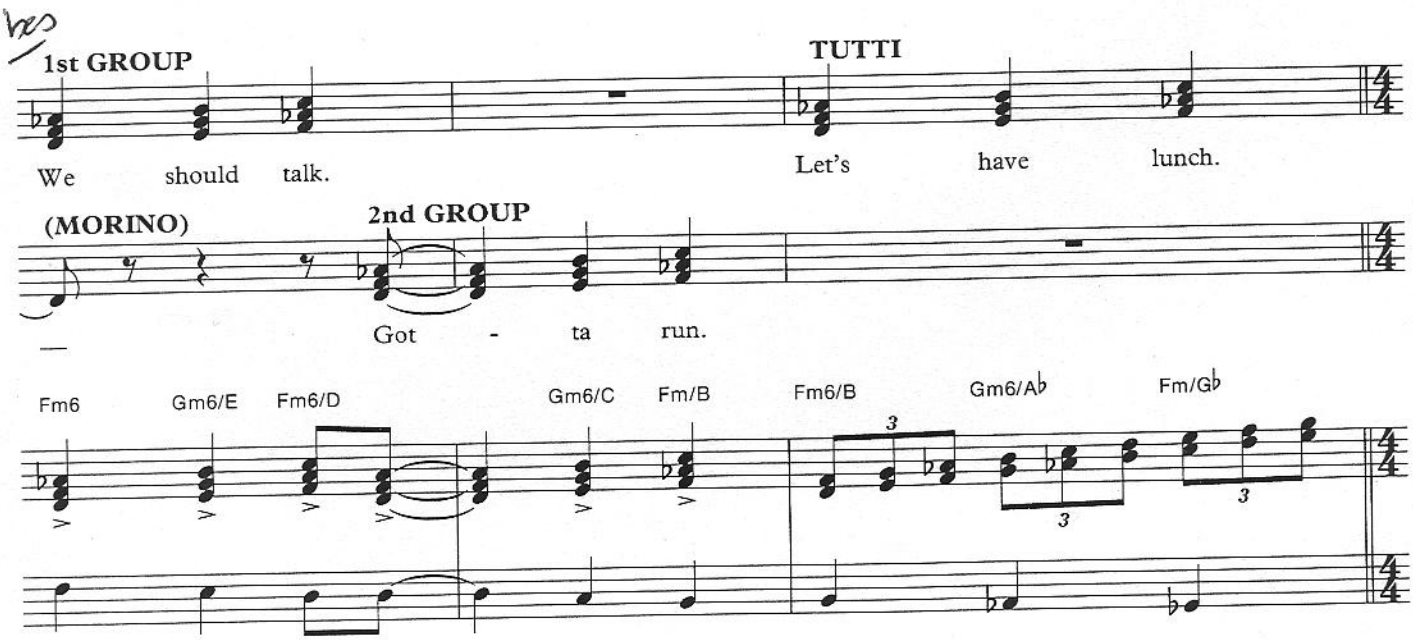

es
bes
des
as
ARTIE
a - ny - more. Found a cu - ter dan - cing part - ner.
E Caug E7/Bb E7/Ab Eaug/Gb


(ARTIE)
JOE
ARTIE
How are things?
Not so great.
Will this help?
Am Bdim Cm Am Bdim Cm Am Bdim Cm
mp
Am/G♭ Fdim Cm/E♭ Am/C Bdim Cm/A Am/C Bdim Cm/A A/G Dm/F Em
ff
SAMMY
KATHERINE
Hi there Li - sa. I hate this wea - ther.
CLIFF
MARY
Where've you been hid-ing?
You look great.
What're you do - ing?
MYRON
JOANNA
Mor - nin' Jo-an - na.
How're you do - ing?
You look great.
LISA
R. K. O. are O. K.
GIRLS
This is the
Dm Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm Em Fm Dm Em Fm


CLIFF
I'm trying to make my mind up.
SAMMY
They're talk - ing
MARY
Guess I was born to play her.
JOANNA
You look
DAWN
(GIRLS)
What is my mo - ti - va - tion?
big - gest film ev - er made.
A7
Dm
Dm
LISA
You should go work for War - ners.
ARTIE
We shoot next month. Got -
(SAMMY)
nom - in - a - tions.
TENORS
BARITONES
Got -
MYRON
Is your new script with Shel - drake?
Got -
(JOANNA)
great.
MORINO
I'm ve - ry close to Shel - drake.
(DAWN)
ADAM
Got -
A7
Dm
Em
Fm


(ARTIE)
KATHERINE
- ta run. Let's have lunch. I've
(T.)
MARY
(B.) - ta run. It's bet - ween me and Die -
(MYRON)
JOANNA
- ta run. Let's have lunch. I'm hand - ing in my se - cond
JOHN
Let's drive to Ve - gas this week - end?
(ADAM)
ANITA
- ta run. You look great.
Dm Em Fm Dm C B♭7 A7
(KATHERINE)
ADAM + JOHN
land - ed a big Broad - way show. I'm gon - na work for Me -
(MARY)
- trich. Let's have lunch.
(JOANNA)
CLIFF
MYRON
draft. Let's have lunch. I'd_
GIRLS
Let's have lunch. This is the big - gest
B♭7
B♭7/A A7 B♭7


(ADAM + JOHN)
- tro.
JOHN
Let's have lunch.
It won't work.
(MYRON)
LISA
real - ly love to read it.
It won't work.
CLIFF
I know just how to light you.
MORINO
Let's pen - cil Thurs - day morn - ing.
(GIRLS)
film ev - er made.
B♭7
A7
B♭7
A7
B♭7
Gm6/A
Dm6/A


1st GROUP
TUTTI
We should talk.
Let's have lunch.
(MORINO)
2nd GROUP
Got - ta run.
Fm6
Gm6/E
Fm6/D
Gm6/C
Fm/B
Fm6/B
Gm6/A♭
Fm/G♭


S.
A.
Hi, good morn-ing. Aren't we luc-ky? Go-ing to work with Cu - kor.
T.
B.
Dm7 Dm B♭7 A7 Dm
f
rall.
a tempo
Par - a - mount is pa - ra - dise. Mo - vies from A to Zu - kor.
Dm Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm6 C9 B♭7/E A7 Dm7
We should talk, got - ta run, let's have lunch!
"Joe what the hell brings you here."
Fm6/C Gm6/B♭ A♭m6 B♭7/A♭ Gm6 A♭m6/F Fm6 Gm6/E Ddim A7
p

WITH ONE LOOK

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
DON BLACK & CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

Lento moderato



THE PRODUCERS GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE THE ROLE OF AMY POWERS IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF SUNSET BOULEVARD

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A/C♯ Em7 A D A/E E7 A
When I speak it's with my soul I can play a - ny role. No
E7/A A E7/A D A/C♯ Bm7 E
words can tell the stor-ies my eyes tell, watch me when I frown, you can't write that down. You
C G/C C G A F♯m7 A/E Bm7 E
know I'm right, it's there in black and white, when I look your way you'll hear what I say. Yes,
A F♯m Bm7 E E7/D
with one look I put words to shame, just one look sets the screen a-flame.


A/C♯ Em7 A D A/C♯ Bm7 E7
Si - lent mu-sic starts to play, one tear in my eye makes the whole world cry.
A F♯m Bm7 D/E E7/D
With one look they'll for - give the past, they'll re - joice I've re-turned at last
f
A/C♯ Em/B A/C♯ D A/E E7 A
to my peo-ple in the dark, still out there in the dark.
D Bm Em7 G/A A
f


D/F♯ Am D G D/F♯ Em7 A
Si - lent mu-sic starts to play. With one look you'll know all you need to know.
p mf
D Bm Em7 G/A A7/G D/F♯ Am7
With one look I'll ig - nite a blaze, I'll re - turn to my glo - ry days. They'll say Nor-ma's back at
D G2 G6 G C
last. This time I am stay-ing, I'm stay-ing for good, I'll be back where I was born to
mf marcato
Em G/A D
molto rit.
be, with one look I'll be me.
f ff

SURRENDER

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
DON BLACK & CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

Simply, like a lullaby



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C(no 3rd)
C
F/C
G/C
Here the tra - cers fly, light - ing up the sky,
p
C
G/C
F
but I'll fight on to the end. Let them send their
L.H.
C/E
B♭
E♭
G unison
ar - mies, I will ne - ver bend, I won't see you now till I sur -
p
C
G
C
- ren - der, I'll see you a - gain when I sur - ren - der.
8va

THE GREATEST STAR OF ALL

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
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E+ E E+ B7♭9 B9
sin - gle week she'd get ten thou - sand let - ters.
mf
D C B♭
Men would of - fer for - tunes
mf
E♭ B♭add9 B♭
for a bloom from her cor - sage or a
mp
Cm/B♭ F7/B♭ B♭ B7♭5
few strands from her hair. To -


E
Am6
E+
E
- day
she's half for - got - ten,
E+
E
Am6/E
but it's the pic - tures that got small, she is the
A/B
B♭/B
B
E
great - est star of all.
F
B♭m6/F
F+
F
Then you can't i - ma - gine the way fans
mf


rubato
F+ F F+ B♭m/C C9
sa - cri - ficed them - selves to touch her sha - dow. There
a tempo
F B♭m/F F+ F
was a Mar - ha - ra - jah who hanged him -
F+ F F+ C7♭9 C9
- self with one of her dis - card - ed stock - ings.
E♭ D♭ C♭
She's im - mor - tal, caught in -


Fb/Cb
Cb
- side that flick - er - ing light beam is a
Fb/Gb
Gb7
Cb
C7b5
youth which can - not fade.
Ma -
8va
loco
8va
F
Bbm/F
F+
F
F+
F
- dame's a liv - ing le - gend,
I've seen so ma - ny i - dols
mf
Bbm6/F
Bb/C
B/C
C
F
Bbm/F
F+
F
fall, she is the great - est star of all.
rall.
mp
p

GIRL MEETS BOY

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
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Tempo comodo



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F C/E Dm7 C/E
low a-bout a bril-liant pia - nist? Ev-'ry time the full moon's on the rise
mp
7
C/E Dm7 G7 C G/C
he can't play with-out a shot of vir - gin's blood. BETTY Thanks a lot, be sure to leave your
C Am/C F C/E Dm7 G7
um-ber. ARTIE You'll think of some-thing, I'll see you op-en-ing night.
C G/C C Am/C
TTY Girl meets boy, now if I re - mem-ber she's a young teach -
mf


F C/E Dm7 G7 C
- er, he's a re - port - er, it's hate at first sight.
Db Ab/Db Db Bm/Db
JOE It won't sell, these days they want gla - mour, fa-bu-lous heir -
mf
Gb Db/F Ebm7 Ab7
- ess meets hand - some Hol - ly-wood heel.
Db Ab7/Db Db Bbm/Db
Prob - lem is she thinks he's a den - tist. Would you be - lieve


Gb
Db/F
Ebm7
Ab7
— it?
A wed - ding in the last reel.
BETTY It
Gb
Db/F
Ebm7
Db/F
does-n't have to be so mind-less,
you should write from your ex - pe - ri-ence
Gb
Db/F
Ebm7
Ab
give us some-thing real - ly mo - ving,
some - thing true.
D
A/D
D
Bm/D
DE Who wants true,
who the hell wants mo - ving?
Mo-ving means


G
D/F♯
Em7
A
D
A7/D
starv-ing and true means holes in your shoe.
BETTY No, you're wrong, they still make good
D
Bm/D
G
D/F♯
pic - tures, stick to your sto - ry, it's a good

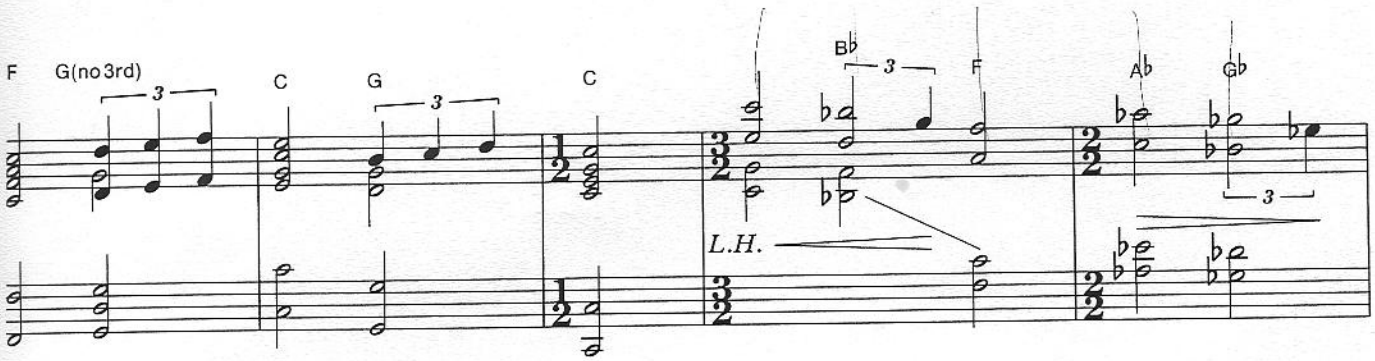

Em7
D/F♯
G6
G/A
più mosso
Dm(no 3rd)
sto - ry. O. K. Miss Schae-fer, I give it to you.
pp
rall.
B♭/D
G/D
B♭/D
Dm(no 3rd)

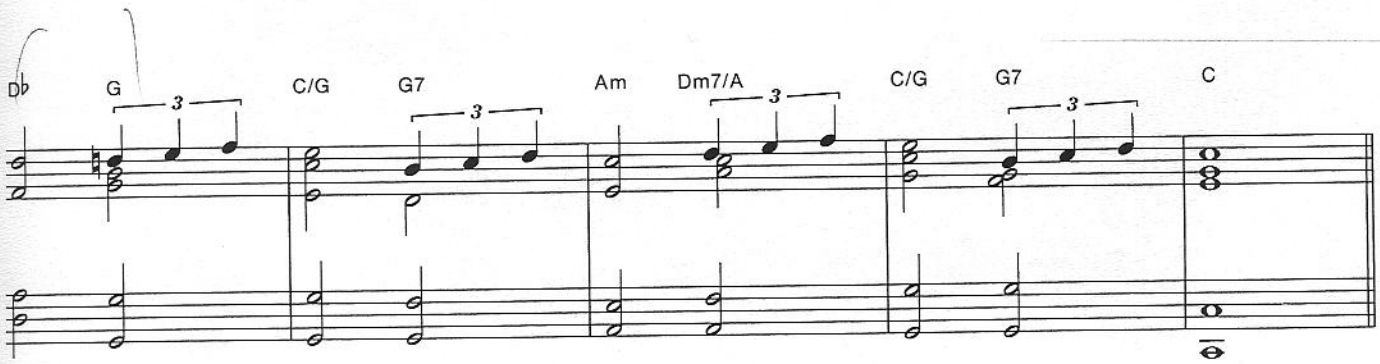
NEW WAYS TO DREAM

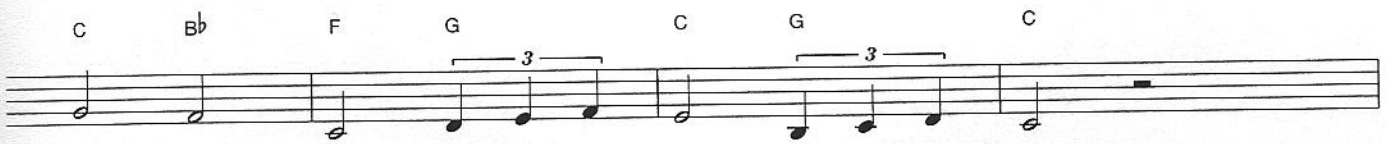
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MA This was dawn: there were no rules, we were so young.



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B♭ F G C G C
Mov - ies were born: so ma - ny songs yet to be sung.
B♭ F A♭ G♭ D♭ G
So ma - ny roads still un - ex - plored: we gave the
L.H.
C G Am Dm7/A C/G G7 C
world new ways to dream, some - how we found new ways to dream.
C/G B♭/G F/G G C/G G C/G
Joan of Arc: look at my face, is - n't it strong,


Bb/G F/G G C/G G C
there in the dark, up on the screen where I be - long.
Bb F Ab Gb Db G
We'll show them all no - thing has changed. We'll give the
L.H.
f
p
C/G G Am Dm7/A C/G G7 C
world new ways to dream. Ev - 'ry - one needs new ways to dream.
rall.
Bb F Ab Gb Db G C/G G7 C
f
p

THE PERFECT YEAR

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
DON BLACK & CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

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Moderato



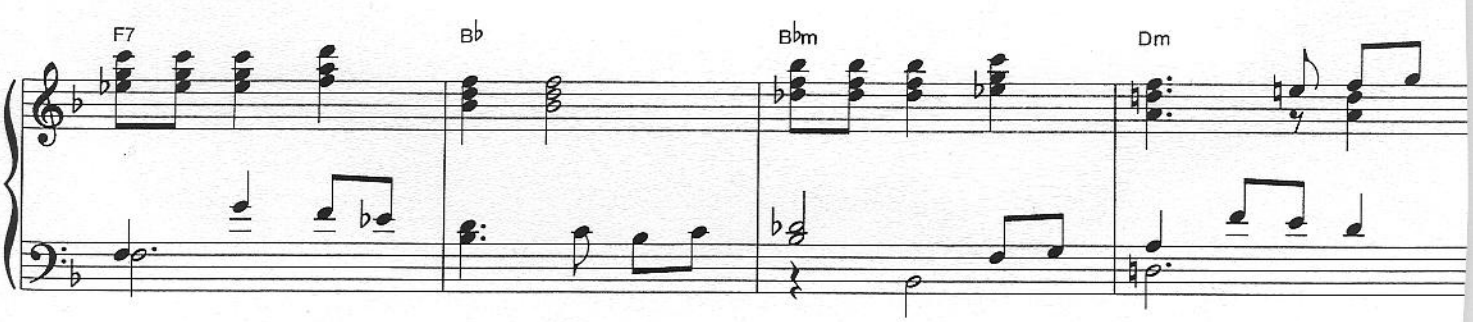
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bes
Dm
Dm/B
F/C
C7
ev-ery-thing I want is here, if you're with me, next year will be the per-fect
F
C7♭9/F
F
ear. JOE Be-fore we play some dan-gerous game, be-fore we fan some harm-less
Gm
Gm7
C7
me, we have to ask if this is wise, and if the game is worth the
F7
B♭
B♭m
ize. With this wine, and with this mu - sic, how can a - ny-thing be


Dm
Dm/B
F
C7
F
clear? Let's wait and see, it may just be the per-fect year.


C7/F
F
B♭


Gm
Gm7
C7
F


F7
B♭
B♭m
Dm

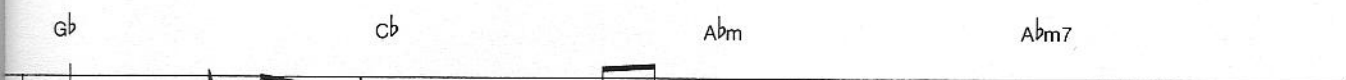






NORMA It's New Year's Eve, and hopes are high, dance one year





in, kiss one good - bye, an - oth - er chance, an - oth - er start, so ma - ny




Db7 Gb Gb7 Cb
dreams to tease the heart. We don't need a crowd - ed ball - room,
Cbm Ebm Ab7/C Gb/Db Db7
ev-ery-thing we want is here, and face to face we will em - brace the per-fect
Gb Gb7 Cb Cbm
year. We don't need a crowd - ed ball - room, ev-ery-thing we want is
Ebm Ab7/C Gb/Db ritenuto Db7 Gb
here, and face to face we will em - brace the per-fect year.


G
D7
next year I'll have land-ed a jui - cy part. STEVE Nine-teen fif - ty will
D7
G
C/G
G
D7
be my start. R. TATE No more car - ry - ing spears. MARY I'll be dis -
G
D7
- co - vered, my life won't ev - er be the same.
G
G7
Bil - ly Wild-er will know my name, and he'll call all the time.

THIS TIME NEXT YEAR

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
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Cmaj7
Bm/D
N.C.
D7
ERINE Till he does can one of you guys lend her a dime? ALISA Just an a -
mp
G
D7
art - ment with no roach-es and no dry rot. ANITA Where the hot wa - ter
G
C/G
G
D7
omes out hot. ALISA & ANITA That's my Hol - ly-wood dream. RICHARD A. Your re - so -
G
D7
- lu - tion NADIA is to write some-thing that gets shot, with ap - prox - i - mate -

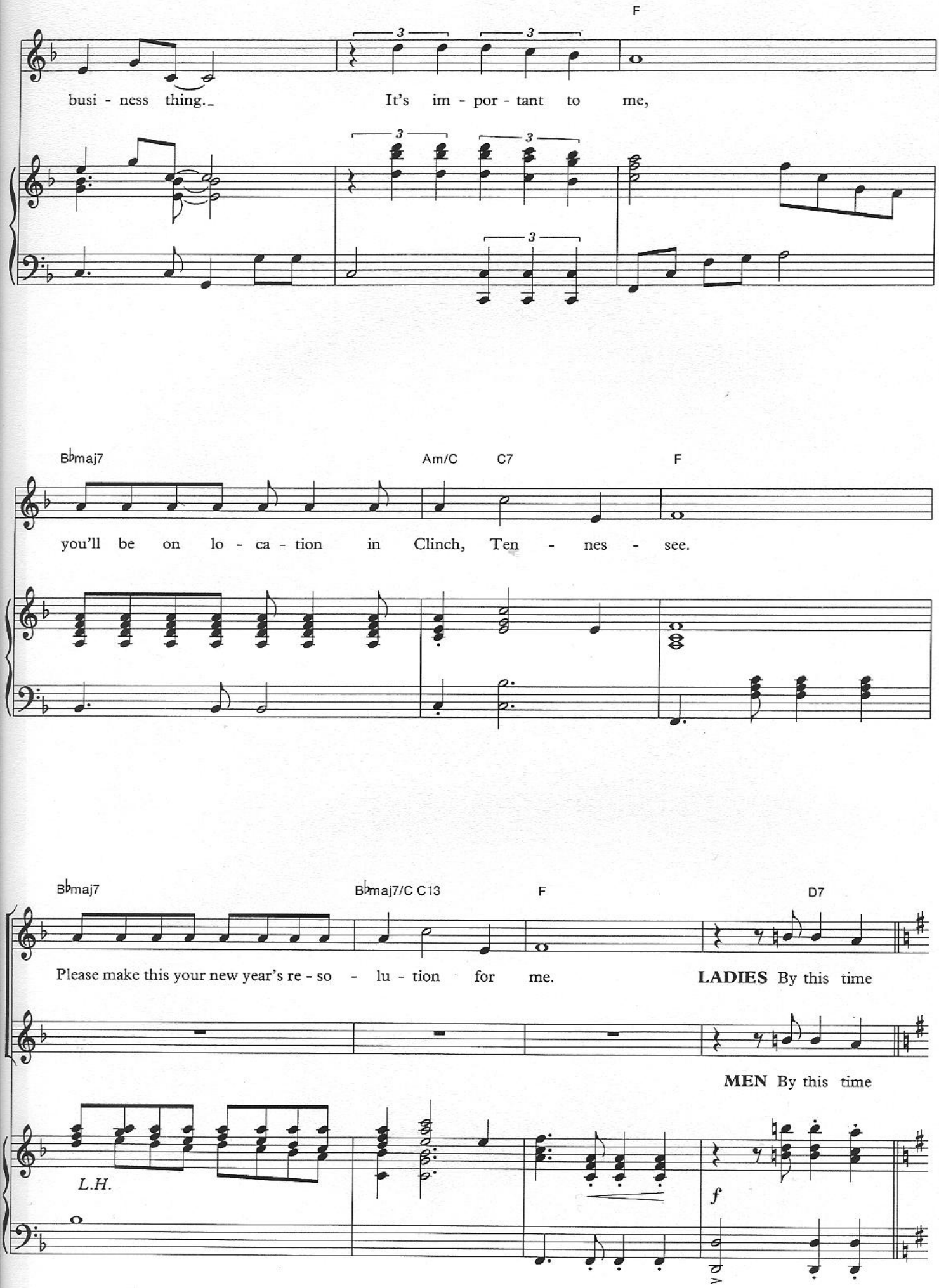

G G7 Cmaj7
-ly the plot_ I first had in my head. MYRON But you'll get re-writ-ten ev-en
Bm/D D7 G Gm7 C
af - ter you're dead. ARTIE It's the year to be - gin a new life, buy a
p
D9 D7 Em G2 G
place some-where qui - et, some-where pret - ty. When you have a young
C D Em
kid and a wife, then you need some-where green, far from the ci - ty. It's a


7/G
D7/G
Gmaj7
G6
Am7/G
D7/G
Gmaj7
G6
m-bling old house with a big ap - ple tree with a swing for the kid and a ham-mock for me.
D7
G
D7
MMY Be-hold, my child - ren, it is I Ce - cil B. de Mille,
f
mf
G
C/G
meet-ing me must be quite a thrill.
ADAM But there's no need to kneel.
G
D7
G
D7
MMY I gua - ran - tee you ev - 'ry girl in my cho - rus line


G
is a ge-nu-ine Phi-li-stine.
SANDY They don't come off the shelf.
Cmaj7
Bm/D
D7
G
C/G
G
D7
SAMMY I flew ev-'ry one in from Phi-lis-tia my-self.
JOE How's your next
G
D7
pro-ject?
BETTY Shel-drakes's an-xious to op-tion it,
I've a feel-ing he smells a hit,
we've got so much to

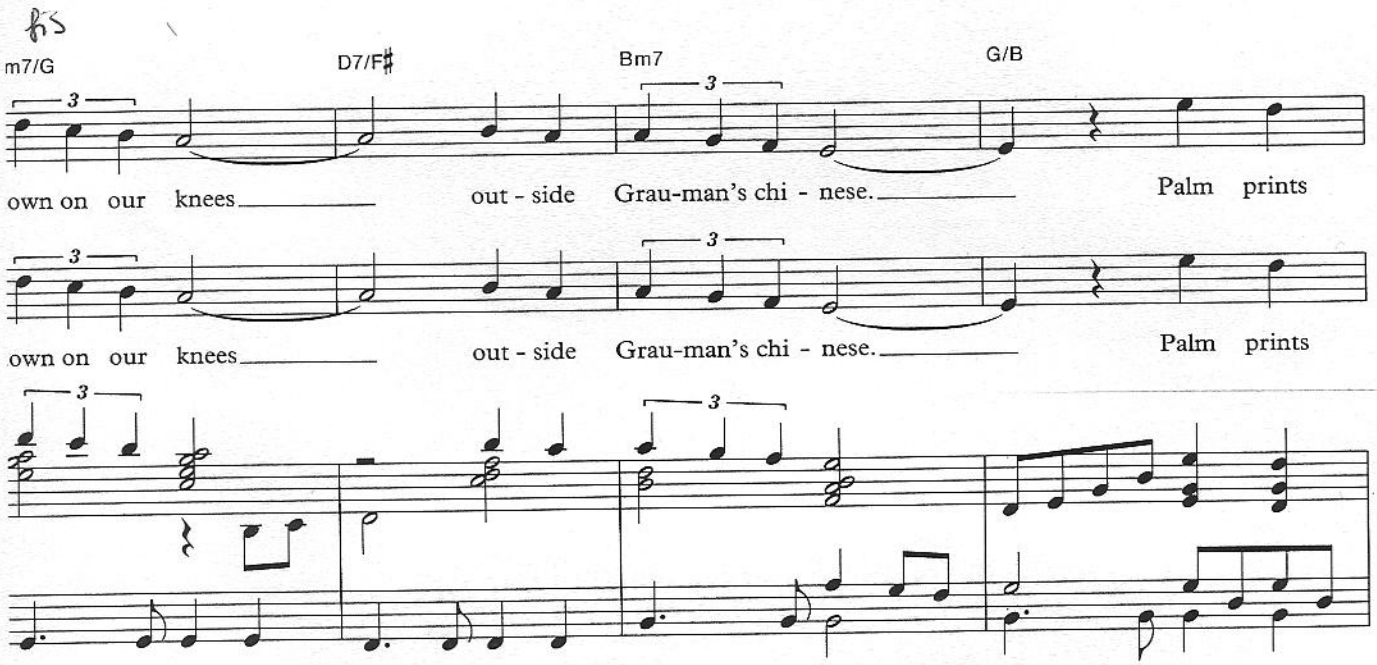

G
Cmaj7
Bm/D N.C.
G6
do.
JOE Bet-ty you're for-get-ting that I gave it to you.
G
Gmaj7
C
D
Em
You re-mind me of me long a-go, off the bus full of ig-no-rant am-bi-tion.
mp
G
C
D7
Em
Thought I'd waltz in-to some stu-di-o and a-chieve o-ver-night re-cog-ni-tion. But an
Am7/G
D7/G
G
Am7/G
D7/G
au-di-ence thinks when it's watch-ing the screen that the ac-tors make up ev-'ry

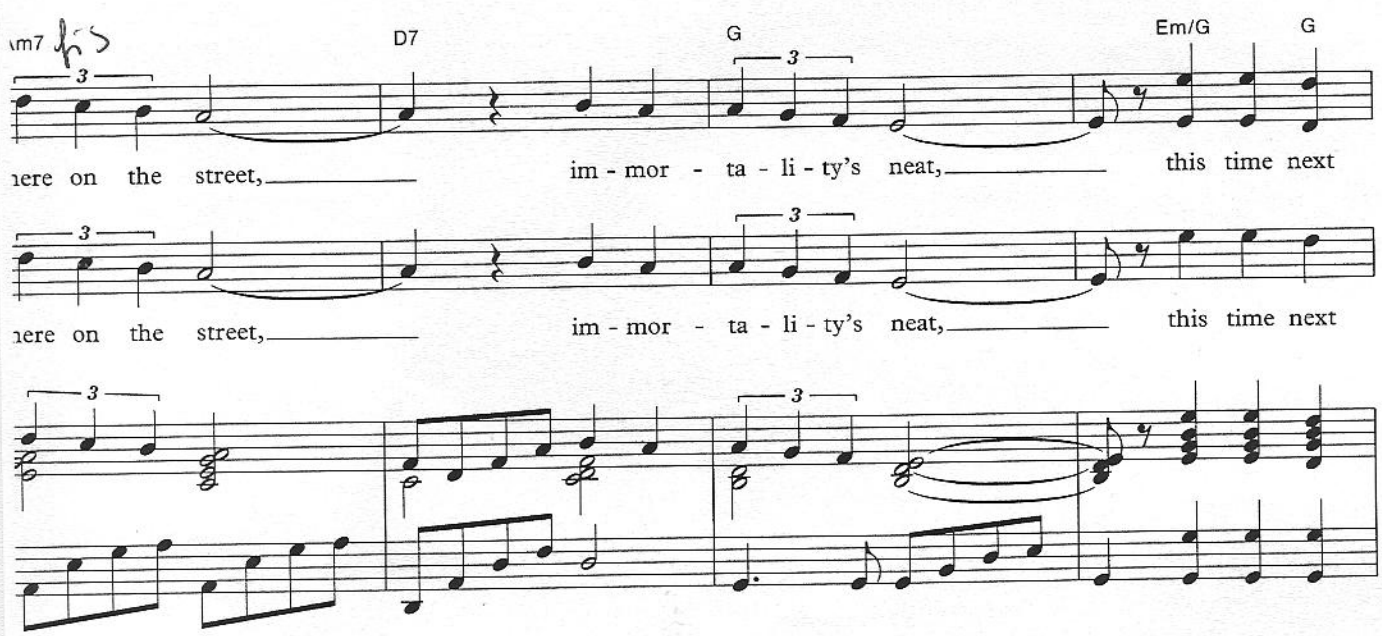

G
Am7
D7
Gmaj7
G6
C7
word in the scene.
BETTY I've done an
F
C7
out - line
but I can't write it on my own,
can't we speak on the
F
C7
te - le - phone?
All my even-ings are free.
ARTIE Hey, just a
f
F
C7
min - ute,
I'm the fel - low who bought the ring.
BETTY Ar - tie this is a


F
busi - ness thing.
It's im - por - tant to me,
B♭maj7
Am/C
C7
F
you'll be on lo - ca - tion in Clinch, Ten - nes - see.
B♭maj7
B♭maj7/C C13
F
D7
Please make this your new year's re - so - lu - tion for me.
LADIES By this time
MEN By this time
L.H.
f


G
D7
next year I will get my foot in the door. Next year I know I'm
next year I will get my foot in the door. Next year I know I'm
G
Bm/D
D7
going to score_ an a - maz-ing suc - cess. Cut to the
going to score_ an a - maz-ing suc - cess. Cut to the
G
D7
mo - ment when they o - pen the en - ve - lope_ pass the sta - tu - ette
mo - ment when they o - pen the en - ve - lope_ pass the sta - tu - ette
p f p f mp cresc. poco a poco


G
o Bob Hope, and it's my name you hear. We'll be
o Bob Hope, and it's my name you hear. We'll be


m7/G
D7/F♯
Bm7
G/B
own on our knees out - side Grau-man's chi - nese. Palm prints
own on our knees out - side Grau-man's chi - nese. Palm prints


m7
D7
G
Em/G
G
here on the street, im - mor - ta - li - ty's neat, this time next
here on the street, im - mor - ta - li - ty's neat, this time next


C
F7
year, this time next year. We'll have
year, this time next year. We'll have
G/D
Em/D
C/D
no - thing to fear, con-tracts all signed, three pic-ture deal, yel - low
no - thing to fear, con-tracts all signed, three pic-ture deal, yel - low
rall.
Am7/D
G/D
C6
Bm/D
D7
G
brick road ca - reer. Hope we're not still say - ing these things this time next year.
brick road ca - reer. Hope we're not still say - ing these things this time next year.

AS IF WE NEVER SAID GOODBYE

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
DON BLACK & CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

Moderato



THE PRODUCERS GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE THE ROLE OF AMY POWERS IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF SUNSET BOULEVARD

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Gm/F
F
Fmaj7
E♭maj7
ov-er-crowd-ed hall-ways, the at-mos-phere as thrill-ing here as al-ways.
L.H.
B♭/D
Gm7
Feel the ear-ly morn-ing mad-ness, feel the ma-gic in the mak-ing. Why,
Fmaj7/C
B♭/C
F
ev-ery-thing's as if we ne-ver said good-bye. I've
mf
Fmaj7
Gm/F
F
spent so ma-ny morn-ings, Just try-ing to re-sist you, I'm trem-bling now, you


Ebmaj7
Bb/D
n't know how I've missed you, missed the fai-ry tale ad-ven-tures in this
Eb
Bb/D
C7
v-er-spin-ning play-ground. We were young to-ge-ther, I'm
Bb/F
F
m-ing out of make-up, the light's al-rea-dy burn-ing, not long un-til the
Ebmaj7
Bb/D
m-eras will start turn-ing, and the ear-ly morn-ing mad-ness,


Gm
Fmaj/C
and the ma-gic in the mak - ing, yes, ev-ery-thing's as if we
Gm7/C
F
Am7
Dm7
Am7
ne - ver said good - bye. I don't want to be a - lone, that's all in the
Dm7
C
Dm
Am
Dm
past. This world's wait - ed long e - nough, I've come home at
C7
Fmaj7
B♭/F
last, and this time will be big - ger, and bright-ter than we knew it.
f assai


F
Fmaj7
E♭maj7
So watch me fly, we all know I can do it. Could I
B♭/D
Gm7
stop my hand from shak - ing? Has there ev - er been a mo - ment with so
E♭
B♭/D
C7
Fmaj7
much to live for? The whis-pered con - ver - sa - tions in
p
Gm/F
F
Fmaj7
ov - er-crowd-ed hall - ways, so much to say, not just to - day, but


E♭maj7
B♭/D
al - ways.
We'll have ear-ly morn-ing mad - ness,
we'll have
f
L.H.
Gm
Fmaj7/C
B♭6/C
ma-gic in the mak - ing,
yes, ev-ery-thing's as if we ne - ver said good -
Dm
Dm/B
Fmaj7/C
B♭6/C
C7
F
E♭/F
- bye,
yes, ev-ery-thing's as if we ne - ver said good - bye.
B♭
C
F
C7
B♭/F
F
We taught the world new ways to dream.
3
mp
f

ovinciale
bliotheek
ntrale
recht

TOO MUCH IN LOVE TO CARE

MUSIC BY
ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
LYRICS BY
DON BLACK & CHRISTOPHER HAMPTON

Moderato



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rit.
a tempo
C7
F
Dm7
Gm7
C7
F
Dm
for?
JOE
If you were smart, you would keep on walk-ing out of my life, as
B♭
Csus C7
F
Dm7
Gm7
C7
F
Dm7
fast as you can, I'm not the one you should pin your hopes on, you're fall-ing for the
Gm7
C7
F/A
Am
F
Am
B♭
3
wrong kind of man. This is cra-zy. You know we should call it a day. Sound ad-vice, great ad-vice,
3
Gm7
C7
F
Dm7
Gm7
C7
F
F7
let's throw it a-way. I can't con-trol all the things I'm feel-ing, I have-n't got a


B♭ E♭ B♭ B♭/C C7 F
prayer. If I'm a fool, well, I'm too much in love to care. I
Dmaj7 G6/B D Bm7 G/D A7
knew where I was, I'd giv-en up hope, made friends with dis - il - lu - sion. No -
p
Dmaj7 G6/B D poco rit. G/D A7
- one in my life, but I look at you, and now it's all con - fu - sion.
con moto
D Dmaj7 Bm7 Em A7
BETTY Please can you tell me what's happen-ing? I just don't know a - ny - more.
mp

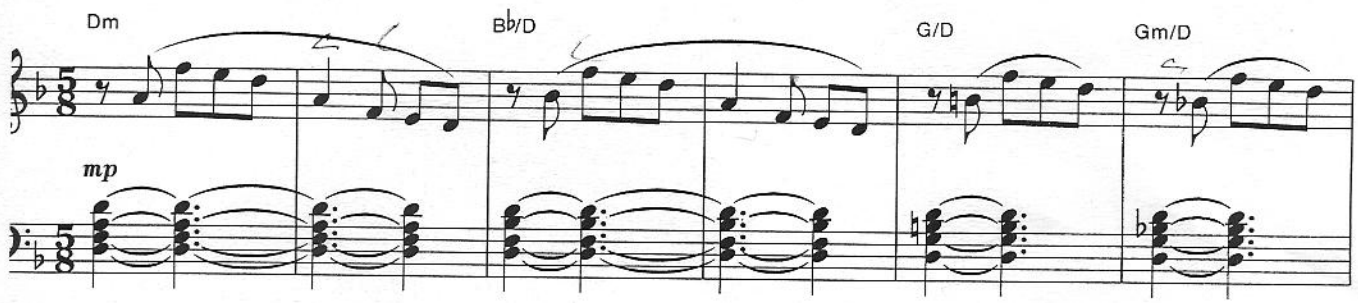

Bm
Bm/G♯
Em7
A7
If this is real, how should I feel? What should I look for?
meno mosso
D
Bm7
Em
A7
D
Bm7
Em7
A7
I thought I had ev - ery-thing I need-ed. My life was set, my dreams were in place.
D
Bm7
Em
A
D
Bm
Em7
A
My heart could see way in-to the fu-ture. All of that goes when I see your face.
D/F♯
F♯m7
D
F♯m7
G
Em7
A
I should hate you, there I was, the world in my hand. Can one kiss kiss a-way ev - ery-thing I planned?

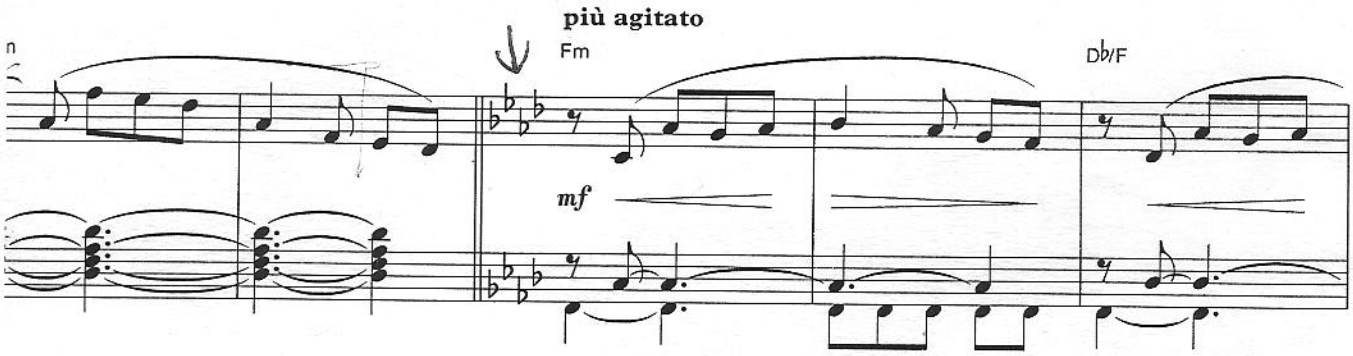

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D D7 G
I can't con-trol all the things I'm feel-ing. I'm float-ing in mid - air.
C G Asus A D D7/C Eb/Bb Cm7
I know it's wrong, but I'm too much in love to care. BETTY & JOE I thought I had
Fm/Bb Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb Eb Cm7
ev-ery-thing I need-ed. My life was set, my dreams were in place. My heart could see
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm/D
way in-to the fu-ture. All of that goes when I see your face. This is cra-zy.
8va

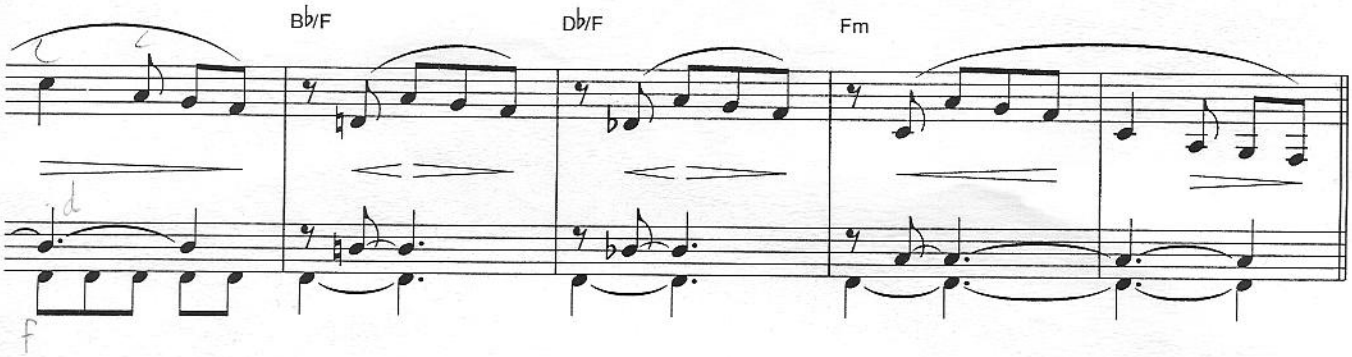

Eb Gm Ab Fm7 Bb Eb Cm7
You know we should call it a day. Sound ad-vice, great ad-vice, let's throw it a-way. I can't con-trol
Fm Bb Eb Ab Db
all the things I'm feel-ing. We're float-ing in mid - air. If we are fools, well, we're
Ab Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Db
too much in love to care. If we are fools, well, we're too much in
Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb
love to care.

SUNSET BOULEVARD

MUSIC BY
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E♭
A♭sus4
A♭
C7
fame, want - ed my park - ing space at War - ners.
Fm
D♭
But af - ter a year, a one room hell, a mur - phy bed, a ran - cid
E♭
D♭(♭5)/F
Fm
smell, wall - pa - per peel - ing at the cor - ners.
E♭
B♭/D
Sun - set Bou - le-vard, twist - ing bou - le - vard, se - cre-tive and


Bbm/Db
Fmb5
Fm
Fmb5
Fm
rich, a lit - tle sca - ry. Sun - set Bou - le-vard,
Eb
Bb/D
Bbm/Db
Fm
tempt - ing bou - le - vard, wait - ing there to swal - low the un - wa - ry.
Db
Dreams are not e - nough to win a war, out here they're al - ways keep-ing
Eb
Absus4
Ab
C/G
C7
score, be - neath the tan the bat - tle ra - ges.


Fm
Db
Smile a rent - ed smile, fill some-one's glass, kiss some-one's wife, kiss some-one's
Ebsus4
Eb7
Db/F
Fm
ass, we do what - ev - er pays the wa - ges.
mf
f
Fm2
Eb2
Sun - set Bou - le - vard, head - line bou - le - vard,
Bb/D
Bbm/Db
Fmb5
Fm
get - ting here is on - ly the be - gin - ning.

Eb/F

Sun - set Bou - le - vard, jack - pot bou - le - vard,

idem

Bb/F Bbm/F Fm

once you've won you have to go on win - ning.

Db idem

You think I've sold out? Dead right, I've sold out, I've just been wait - ing

mf

Eb/Db idem Fm2 Db/F

for the right of - fer, comf - 'ta - ble quart-ers, re - gu - lar ra - tions, twen - ty - four hour__

f


Fm2
Db
five star room ser - vice.
And if I'm ho - nest I like the la - dy.
f
mp
mp
Fm
I can't help be - ing touched by her fol - ly. I'm tread - ing wa - ter,
mp
mp
f
Db
Fm
tak - ing the mo - ney, watch-ing her sun - set.
Well, I'm a wri - ter.
C7
Fm
Db
L. A.'s changed a lot ov - er the years since those brave
mp
mf


Eb
Absus4
Ab
C7
gold - rush pi - on - eers came in their crea - ky co-vered wa - gons.
f
Fm
Db
Far as they could go, end of the line, their dreams were yours, their dreams were
Eb
mine, but in those dreams were hid - den dra - gons.
f
Fm2
Eb2
Sun - set Bou - le - vard, fren - zied bou - le - vard,
mf


B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
Fm♭5
Fm
swamped with ev - 'ry kind of false e - mo - tion.
f
Fm2
Fm
E♭
Sun - set Bou - le - vard, bru - tal bou - le - vard,
mf
B♭/D
B♭m/D♭
Fm
Fm2
Fm
just like you we'll wind up in the o - cean.
F♯m
D/F♯
She was sink - ing fast, I threw a rope, now I have suits and she has
mf


E
Asus4
C♯7
hope, it seemed an e - le - gant so - lu - tion.
F♯m
D
One day this must end, it is - n't real, still I'll en - joy a hear - ty
mf
E
D/F♯
F♯m
meal be - fore to - mor - row's ex - e - cu - tion.
E
Esus4
E
B/D♯
Sun - set Bou - le-vard, ruth - less bou - le-vard, des - ti - na-tion


Bm/D
F♯mb5
F♯m
F♯m
for the sto - ny heart - ed.
Sun - set Bou - le-vard,
E
Esus4
B/D♯
Bm/D
le - thal bou - le - vard,
ev - 'ry - one's for - got - ten how they
F♯m
D(b5)
D
E
F♯m
start - ed
here on Sun - set Bou - le - vard.
D/F♯
N.C.
8va
loco