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Kiss of the Spider Woman  
Music: John Kander  
Lyrics: Fred Ebb  
Book: Terrence McNally  
Premiere: Tuesday, October 20, 1992  
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1.Prologue

Spider Woman:

Come and find me, hear my song  
Let me hold you here where you belong...  
Lips are waiting, pain will cease  
Calm your anguish  
I can bring you peace...

Prisoners:

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!

Warden:

Prisoner 16115, name Valentin Arrequi Paz.  
Age 27, suspect is key to terrorist groups. Prisoner  
is currently being interrogated. We will break him,  
I assure he will be broken. We have our ways.

Spider Woman:

Sooner or later you're certain to meet  
In the bathroom, the parlor or even the street...

Warden:

Prisoner 57884, name Luis Alberto Molina.  
Age 37, sexual offender. Arrested for corrupting a minor:  
Male! Serving third year of eight year sentence...

## 2.Her Name Is Aurora

Molina:

Aurora, help me...I need you...Come to me  
like you always have...  
Her name is Aurora and she is so beautiful  
No man who has met her can even forget her  
They're madly in love, forever in love  
I see her so clearly, I know her so well...  
She steps to her glass now  
All almonds and roses  
She's powered and pampered  
The sight of her dark eyes  
Igniting the screen...  
Scorching the screen

Prisoners:

Look at her radiance  
See how she glows  
Look at her silken cheeks  
Pink as rose  
Tell us you secret madam  
Tell us please do  
What is this happiness shining from you?

Spider Woman:

So...you want to know...  
Why I'm aglow...Oh!  
Last night  
I went too see the gypsy  
And oh the things she had to say  
She told me I would meet a stranger  
A lean, handsome hero  
Who'd sweep in and sweep me away  
I sat there trembling at the table  
And smelled the incense in the air  
Someday you'll hear a cry, she told me  
A sharp piercing sound and when you look around  
The love of your life will be there!  
I cannot tell you how you'll meet him  
Or when you'll meet your love or where  
But soon you'll hear that cry, she told me  
And you'll look around...

Prisoners:

You'll look around!

Aurora:

At that sharp piercing

Company:

Sharp piercing  
Sharp piercing  
Sharp piercing  
Sharp piercing...

### 3.Over the Wall I

Prisoners:

There are big busted woman  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
There are big busted woman  
Who bake on the beaches  
With oil on their bellies  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
There is rum from the cane fields  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
There is sun on my taxi  
And cakes in my oven  
And fish in my netting  
And grease in my barnyard  
And big busted woman  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
And I wonder if I'll ever see them again

Spider Woman:

And the moon grows dimmer  
At the tides low ebb  
And your breath comes faster  
And you're aching to move  
But you're caught in the web...

### 4.Bluebloods

Molina:

Do you know why they call royalty bluebloods?  
Well, I do!  
They call royalty bluebloods  
Because their skin was so thin  
That their veins showed through, blue!  
There, that's something I've taught you  
No need to thank me!

Valentin:

Go to hell!

Molina:

Any more that you ever thanked me  
For nursing you through those first few days  
When they first threw you in here  
Remember that?  
Valentin, meet Molina, the resident queen!  
Well, I suppose some people are always  
The ungrateful kind, like you,  
To name a few!  
You, you, you, you, you!

Valentin:

Will you please shut up!  
Will you ever shut up?  
Can't you leave me alone?  
There's a side of this cell  
That's your own, with it's own space  
It's own air...Stay there!

## 5.Dressing Them Up

Molina:

Dressing them up  
I love the dressing them up  
The subtle tilt of a hat  
Touches like that  
Makes me the best of the lot  
At dressing them up  
I was the cream of the crop  
The way I buckled the belt  
Folded the felt  
Helped me to get where I got  
Before I got where I got!  
I was the absolute top  
For example:  
Once I asked for a Balenciaga scarf  
To stuff in a mannequin's purse  
They told me, no one on earth will see!  
I answered, no one on earth but me!  
I stood my ground as no other dresser does  
And darling guess what? Balenciaga, it was!  
Dressing them up,  
I was the creme de la creme  
As I adjusted each hem  
I keep on dazzling them  
At my particular store  
Which was the best in the town  
You'd never catch them wearing a frown  
Or catch them dressing me down  
For my finesse at dressing them up  
Raise that skirt, just an inch or two  
Add some rouge, just a pinch or two  
Start the fan  
No, much gustier  
Stuff that gauze  
Make her bustier  
Ooh! That frock, too much red in it!  
I would not be caught dead in it  
Well, they start out like hell  
But I make them sell by  
Dressing them up  
From earrings down to their boots  
In evening dresses or suits  
Unlike some second rate fruits  
At other second rate stores  
Which can't compare to my own  
You'll never catch them wearin a frown  
Or catch them dressing me down  
For my finesse at dressing them up!  
I had the touch...

Thank you very much!

## 6.I Draw the Line

Valentin:

Will you please shut up  
Will you ever shut up?  
"Thank you very much!"  
You're making me sick  
With that prissy whine  
Watch me now, I draw a line  
So you stick to your side  
And I'll stick to mine  
Never, ever cross this line!

Molina:

Fine! But the pot,  
How about the pot?

Valentin:

What about the pot?

Molina:

It's on your side

Valentin:

So what?

Molina:

So when I have to use the pot  
I intend to use the pot

Valentin:

So what, that's an exception

Molina:

Oh, Gracious one, thanks a lot!

Valentin:

So don't ever try to be  
Don't ever dream you'll be  
Don't dare to think that you'll  
Ever be some fairy friend of mine  
Cause no, no, no, no, no!  
That's where I draw the line

Molina:

Fine!

Valentin:

I draw the line

Molina:

Fine!

Valentin:

I draw the line

Molina:  
Fine!

7. Dear One

Mother:  
Dear one  
No, I don't think about you  
Dear one  
I do nicely without you  
Dear one  
Say that over and over  
Keep repeating it as the days go by

Marta: Mother:  
Dear one  
Nothing warm is denied Dear one  
Dear one  
I don't miss you inside me Dear one

Marta and Mother:  
Dear one, say that over and over  
Keep repeating it as the days go by  
And someday you'll believe the lie

Valentin: Marta: Mother:  
Dear one  
I am through  
With crusading Dear one  
Dear one  
All my anger is fading Dear one

Valentin and Marta:  
Dear one, say that over and over  
Keep repeating it as the hours fly

Molina: Mother:  
Dear one No, I don't think about you  
I don't see you crocheting I do nicely without you

Molina: Marta: Valentin:  
Dear one Nothing warm is denied me  
I can hear what I don't miss you Dear one  
You're saying Inside me

Mother and Valentin:  
Dear one

Molina and Mother: Valentin and Marta:  
Say that over and over Dear one  
Keep repeating it Say that over and over  
Keep repeating it Keep repeating it  
As the hours fly As the hours fly

All:  
As the days go by

Valentin:

And someday

Mother:  
Someday

Molina:  
Maybe

Marta:  
Maybe  
You'll believe

Mother, Molina and Valentin:  
You'll believe

All:  
The lie...

## 8.Over the Wall II

Prisoners:  
Where's the woman I call my wife?  
Waiting for me to resume my life?  
Guarding her ass with a kitchen knife?  
Or screwing the janitor  
Over the wall  
Where is the friend in the photograph  
Tender amigo who made me laugh  
Splitting the shit with me, half and half  
Is he taking good care of it?  
Over the wall

Molina:  
So I sit on my coat and my memory whirls  
As I think of the boys dressing up like girls  
Wearing too much mascara and phony pearls  
Over the wall

Prisoners:  
Where are the children who bear my name?  
Making a circle to play a game?  
Do they say to the neighbors I'm not to blame?  
Or spit at the thought of me?  
Over the wall

Valentin:  
So I wait in my cell feeling half alive  
Sharing food with a rat, maybe four or five  
While the rats with the power can all survive  
Over the wall

Valentin and Prisoners:  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
Over the wall

Over the wall  
Over the wall  
Over the wall

## 9. Where You Are

Molina:

When you feel you've gone to hell in a hand basket  
And the world in which you dwell's no paradise

Aurora:

I've some counsel I can give  
You need but ask it  
I'm so very glad to share this good advice  
You've got to learn how not to be  
Where you are  
The more you face reality, the more you scar  
So close your eyes and you'll become a movie star  
Why must you stay where you are?  
You've got to learn how not to see  
What you've seen  
The slice of hell you call your life  
Is harsh and mean  
So why not lie beside me on a movie screen  
Why must you see what you've seen?  
And if you find that you land in jail  
A little fantasy will not fail  
It's just as simple as ABC  
Come up here, play with me, play with me!  
You've got to learn how not to do  
What you've done  
The pistol shot can't kill if you unload the gun  
So build a place where you're the shah  
And we'll embrace in that Shangri-La  
If you run away, some matinee  
From where you are

Aurora and Prisoners:

You've got to learn how not to be  
Where you are  
The more you face reality, the more you scar  
So close your eyes and you'll become a movie star  
Why must you stay where you are?

Aurora:

So why not lie beside me on a movie screen  
Why must you see what you've seen?

Aurora and Prisoners:

And if you find that you land in jail  
A little fantasy will not fail  
It's just as simple as ABC

Aurora:

Come up here, play with me, play with me!

Aurora and Prisoners:

You've got to learn how not to do



What you've done  
The pistol shot can't kill if you unload the gun

Aurora:  
So build a place where you're the shah  
And we'll embrace in that Shangri-La  
If you run away, some matinee  
From where you are

Aurora and Prisoners:  
And if you find that you land in jail  
A little fantasy will not fail  
It's just as simple as ABC  
Come up here, play with me, play with me!

Aurora:  
Turn off the lights and turn on your mind  
And I can promise you you will find  
You will like my plan, my sweetest fan,  
My leading man  
Anywhere you are!

10.Marta

Valentin:  
There's a cobblestone street  
And a little red door  
And three flights up is Marta  
Waiting there is Marta

Prisoners:  
Over the wall  
Over the wall

Valentin:  
And I still can see us lying together  
Talking, smoking, lying together  
Helps me through  
So I close my eyes  
And I hear her step  
And I know she's come to hold me  
So, my senses stir

Prisoners:  
Over the wall

Valentin:  
But it's never ever her  
It's just a dream of her

Prisoners:  
Over the wall  
Over the wall  
Over the wall

Valentin:  
So I close my eyes  
And I hear her step

And I know she's come to hold me  
So, my senses stir

Prisoners:  
Over the wall  
Over the wall

Valentin:  
But it's never ever her  
It's just a dream of her

Prisoners:  
And I wonder  
If I'll ever see them again

## 11.I Do Miracles

Aurora:  
I do miracles  
Though the lash of the whip  
Has caused your flesh to tear  
I will place my lips on you everywhere  
And I'll do miracles  
Blood  
On your slender hips  
Blood  
Underneath your eyes  
Blood  
On your firm young thighs  
Let me kiss it away  
So that i can hear you say  
That I do miracles  
Though your breath racks your ribs  
and you throb with pain  
There's a juice on my lips  
For each purple stain  
And my hair sweeps your chest  
Like the cool, black rain  
You can't explain, though you will see  
I do miracles in me

Marta:  
I do miracles

Aurora:  
I do miracles

Marta:  
As I cradle you close and caress each bruise  
What I've come here to give,  
You must not refuse!

Both:  
There is love in my touch that is yours to use  
And if you chose, just breath my name  
And I'll be doing miracles  
I do miracles  
There are miracles in me...

12. Gabriel's Letter / My First Woman

Gabriel:

I'm sorry to hear they've taken you away  
I'm sure you're innocent  
You're such a good man  
You must be innocent  
And I'm sorry if I've never told you  
How grateful i am  
For the movies, the talks, and the books  
The gifts to my wife and newborn child  
I am truly sorry  
And, finally, I'm sorry for any pain I may have caused you  
I know what you wanted of me  
But I'm just not that way  
What a strange thing to be sorry for  
But that's the way it is, isn't it?  
I'm sorry, simply sorry!

Valentin:

My first woman, I remember my first woman  
Back of a building  
Me and my friends  
A couple of pesos  
There on the gravel  
Down on her knees  
What did she look like?  
Probably plain  
Who can remember?  
But to me she was the keeper of all mystery

Gabriel:

And, finally, I'm sorry  
For any pain I may have caused you

Valentin:

My first woman,  
I remember my first woman

Gabriel:

I know what you wanted of me  
But I'm just not that way

Valentin:

Back of a building  
Me and my friends  
A couple of pesos

Gabriel:

I'm sorry

Valentin:

There on the gravel

Gabriel:

What a strange thing Valentin:  
To be sorry for Down on her knees  
But that's the way it is, isn't it? What did she look like?

Probably plain  
Gabriel:  
I'm sorry,

Valentin:  
But to me she was the keeper of all mystery.

Gabriel:  
Simply sorry!  
Your friend, Gabriel.

### 13.Morphine Tango

Orderlies (Prisoners):  
Ooh...  
First you take your arm and stick it out  
Then you take a tube you twist about  
Pull it tight until you find a nice blue vein  
And ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Then you take two fingers, pat the skin,  
Try the needle out, then stick it in  
Any second now, you'll feel no pain  
Just ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Not bad, is it?  
Dreams drift by  
Loved ones visit as you lie there...  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,  
Oooooooooooooooooohhhhhh...

### 14.You Could Never Shame Me

Molina:  
Am I dying mama?

Mother:  
Hooo! Listen to him! A good son doesn't die before his mother.  
You are going to see me off, thank you very much, and I am going  
to be waiting for you with a good warm shawl.

Molina:  
I'm so sick, Mama!

Mother:  
A good son sees his poor old mother through her old age; he doesn't  
leave her for a tummy ache!

Molina:  
You're not old...You're still beautiful.

Mother:  
I bet you say that to all the girls!

Molina:  
There are no girls, Mama... I have brought you such shame!

Mother:

No Luis, only if you did something cruel, or uncaring...  
You could never shame me  
There, I've told you so  
Many things confuse me  
But this I know  
Let the neighbors gossip  
At the mention of your name  
You have never brought me shame  
I know some mamas have roughnecks  
Who never bring them joy  
Thank God, you're not that kind of boy!  
I know that you're different  
I don't really care  
I would never change a hair  
You like this Valentin, don't you?

Molina:  
To him, I'm a silly window dresser.  
That's all I am to everyone but you!

Mother:  
Hoo! What nonsense!  
Some other mamas have children  
Whose secrets hurt them so  
But you have no secrets, I already know  
And...you could never shame me  
Let me say out loud  
I've a son, a loving son,  
Who makes me proud...

#### 15.A Visit / Morphine Tango

Spider Woman:  
Good evening, how've you been?

Molina:  
Go away, you know how I've been!

Spider Woman:  
I only want to talk, why are you afraid?

Molina:  
I've always been afraid of you!

Spider Woman:  
But why?

Molina:  
I don't know.

Spider Woman:  
It will change  
Someday you'll recognize  
As your friend

Molina:  
No, never my friend, go away!

Spider Woman:  
But I am beautiful

Molina:  
Yes you are!

Spider Woman:  
And I am warm and kind and gentle,  
Why don't you like me?

Molina:  
I don't know!

Spider Woman:  
Someday you will understand  
I am your friend  
Some day you will kiss me

Molina:  
Never, never, go away, go away!

Spider Woman:  
Someday you'll give in  
Of course you will, all men do  
Yes, all men kiss me and you will too  
You'll part my lips and rest yours there  
You'll run your fingers to my hair  
Your cries of pleasure  
Will heat the cool night air  
When you kiss me  
And you will kiss me  
But not now! Not yet! Not now!

Orderlies:  
Ooh...  
Now that you have found this perfect place  
Permanent delight lights up your face  
Never mind the rhumba beat of sweet cocaine  
Just change this morbid scene  
Take some more morphine  
And do ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,  
The Morphine Tango  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh,  
Oooooooooooooooooohhhhhhhh!

#### 16. She's a Woman

Molina:  
She wears satin  
Spanish lace  
She feels wild chinchilla  
Brush across her face  
She's lucky, she's a woman...  
She wears diamonds  
Bright as stars  
She has lovers open doors  
To fancy cars  
She's lucky, so lucky, she's a woman...

A perfume by Lanvin  
To dab across her wrist  
A secret, ribboned diary  
Of all the men she's kissed  
Lilac waters bathe her skin  
At the opera, ushers gasp  
When she sweeps in  
Gifts of chocolate, roses too  
Hand delivered notes  
Confessing "I LOVE YOU!"  
Milky lotions, scented creams  
She's the climax  
Of your Technicolor dreams  
How lucky can you be?  
So lucky, you'll agree  
And I wish that she were me  
That woman...

#### 17. Gimme Love

Aurora's men:

Gimme love, Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love  
Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love, love, love!  
Gimme love, Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love  
Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love, love, love!

Aurora:

If there's a war on, don't bring me the news  
Ask me to bull fights and I must refuse  
But if you want to get my attention  
Let's make love!

Men:

Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love  
Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love!

Aurora:

If there's an earthquake I will not attend

Men:

Gimme kisses, Gimme love!

Aurora:

If there's a plague don't invite me my friend

Men:

Gimme kisses, Gimme love, love, love!

Aurora:

But if you want to  
Keep me looking in your direction  
Let's make love!

Men:

Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love  
Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love, love, love!  
Gimme love, Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love  
Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love!

Aurora:  
It's like giving to the needy  
And I don't mind being greedy.  
Come on, Chico, please be speedy  
And bring me what I long for...  
If there's a fire don't bring me a hose!

Men:  
Gimme kisses, Gimme love!

Aurora:  
Call me a coward, that's true, I suppose!

Men:  
Gimme love, love, kisses, Gimme love

Aurora:  
But all I want is beauty...  
So...

Men: Aurora:  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme Hugs  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme Squeezes  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme Lips  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme Kisses

Aurora:  
So let's not make more trouble  
Let's make love!

Men: Aurora  
Gimme love Kiss  
Gimme, Gimme love, love, love! Kiss  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, love, love Kiss  
Gimme love, love Kiss, kiss!  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme  
Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, love!  
Gimme love, Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love  
Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love, love, love!  
Gimme love, Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love  
Gimme love, Gimme kisses, Gimme love, love, love!  
Gimme...

Molina:  
Come with me...  
Her name is Aurora  
And she is so beautiful,  
No man who has met her  
Can ever forget her  
They're madly in love  
Forever in love.

18.Russian Movie / Good Times

Molina:



Flame of St. Petersburg, the final reel, Tatyana Alexandrova, vedette du cabaret, is singing her final number...

Aurora:  
Aaah, aaah, aaah...

Molina:  
All of St. Petersburg is there. The Tsar himself is in the audience. It is a farewell performance, for tomorrow she will become the Countess Ostrovsky.

Aurora:  
There's going to be good times  
Nothing but good times  
They're going to be scattering today  
And all of those bad times  
Those terrible bad times  
Are going to be packing up and leaving town today  
So put on a smile  
Start waving Your Hand  
Whatever was grim is going to be grand .  
And...  
There's going to be good times  
Nothing but good times  
Good times are coming your way

Molina:  
Cut to her dressing room and her faithful maid, Lisette  
"Madame"

Aurora:  
Yes, Lisette!

Molina:  
"This note arrived for you"

Aurora:  
"Count Ostrovsky has deceived you. Your lover, the student revolutionary Bolshevik anarchist, Anatol, will be shot as he waits for you in vain on the Pushkin bridge this evening at the stroke of midnight. A friend."  
I must save him, summon my troika.

Molina:  
"But, Madame. the danger!"

Aurora:  
Not a word, Lisette. Pas un mot!  
To be in love is the sweetest thing.  
But to risk everything for love is even sweeter!

Voice (Warden):  
Tatyana, my love

Aurora:  
C'est lui, Ostrovsky

Molina:  
"How you hate him!"

Aurora:  
Oh, God!

Voice:  
My carriage is waiting, my love!

Aurora:  
Quick. There's no time. I must slip out the back way.  
Hold him at bay for as long as you can.

Voice:  
Tatyana!

Aurora:  
Adieu, Lisette. Courage.

Voice:  
Tatyana!

Molina:  
Cut to dark shadowy streets. Snow is falling.  
The wind is whistling. A night of terror the clock  
strikes midnight. Tatyana dismisses her trolka driver  
and as she hurries down the empty, terrifying,  
night-shadowed streets, her whole life swirls before her.  
At last she sees the bridge over the canal and in the  
light of a solitary streetlamp, her lover. She is in time.  
She will save him. They will flee to Paris.  
She begins to run but his figure seems to recede.  
It's like a terrible dream.

Aurora:  
Anatol!

Molina:  
He turns. His eyes light up. He calls to her.

Valentin:  
Tatyana!

Molina:  
Bang. Close up.  
Joy, not pain.  
Illuminates her features  
Courage, not fear is across her face.  
This is not death. This is ecstasy

Aurora:  
Anatol, my Anatol!  
I wanted to warn you!

Molina:  
"What have you done for me, my Tatyana?"

Aurora:  
Nothing, nothing, my Anatol!

Molina:  
Red blood stains the snowy street.  
She is fading fast. But she is in her lover's arms again at last,

And somehow forever.  
So put on a smile  
Start waving your hand  
Whatever was grim is going to be grand.  
And...  
There's going to be good times  
Nothing but good times  
Viva la guerra, viva la revolucion, viva-!

Valentin:  
Good times are coming our way...

Molina:  
Fade to black  
The end.

## 19.The Day After That

Valentin:  
It was made out of mud  
And pieces of tin  
And boxes nailed together  
Cardboard boxes  
My castle  
  
My home  
And we slept on the floor  
My sister and I  
With gunny sacks for our pillows  
Coughing, hungry, cosy  
My home  
And every Sunday on our knees  
We would thank the Lord  
For his bountiful blessings  
And our mother poured soup  
Into little cracked bowls  
As she spoke of something better  
Beef steak, maybe, someday  
My home  
And that lady had eyes  
That were empty and cold  
At the ripe old age of thirty  
Death came  
Welcome  
To my home  
And still that Sunday  
On our knees  
How we thanked the Lord  
For his bountiful blessings  
And my sister and I  
Swore the day that we left  
There'd be no more children like us  
In the filth there in the heat there.  
In the smell there  
And no more Sundays  
On our knees  
Would we thank the Lord  
For his bountiful blessings

And we came to the city  
And begged for our food  
Then, one April day we heard it  
Thunder rumbling  
One man speaking  
Thousands singing ..  
Someday we'll be free  
I promise you, we'll be free  
If not tomorrow  
Then the day after that  
And the candles in our hands  
Will illuminate this land  
If not tomorrow  
Then the day after that  
And the world that gives us pain  
That fills our lives with fear  
On the day after that  
Will disappear  
And the war we've fought to win  
I promise you, we will win  
If not tomorrow  
Then the day after that  
Or the day after that

Valentin:  
and families of the disappeared  
Someday we'll be free  
I promise you, we'll be free  
If not tomorrow  
Then (Or) the day after that  
And the candles in our hands  
Will illuminate this land  
If not tomorrow  
Then the day after that  
And the world that gives us pain  
That fills our lives with fear  
On the day after that  
Will disappear  
Will disappear  
And the war we've fought to win  
I promise you, we will win  
If not tomorrow  
Then the day after that  
Or the day after that  
Or the day after that  
Or the day after that  
Or the day after that  
Or the day  
After that!

20.Mama, It's Me

Molina:  
Mama, it's me  
Mama, I'm coming to get you  
It won't be much longer  
Mama, you'll see  
But don't try to talk now

You've got to get stronger  
Soon, we'll be going to movies  
I'll buy you a beautiful things  
Wait till you see what tomorrow brings...  
Happiness, mama  
You never now where it might be  
Mama, it's me. It's me.  
Hush, mama. Hush  
You've got no reason cry  
No, mama, no  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.

## 21. Anything For Me

Spider Woman:  
Soon, I feel it  
Soon, somehow  
I will have him  
Any minute now

Molina:  
I'd do anything for him.  
He must know  
I'd do anything for him  
I want him so.  
I've no interest in his cause,  
Let that be.  
Please God, let him turn around  
And look at me.

Valentin:  
He'd do anything for me  
I can tell  
He'd do anything for me  
I know him well  
If we touch before he goes  
He'll make that call  
He'd do anything for me  
Anything at all

Spider Woman:  
Soon, I feel it  
Soon, somehow  
I will have him  
Any minute now

Molina: Valentin:  
I'd do anything for him. He'd do anything for me  
He must know I can tell  
I'd do anything for him He'd do anything for me  
I want him so. I know him well  
I'd do anything for him. If we touch before he goes  
Large or small He'll make that call  
I'd do anything for him. He'd do anything for me  
Anything at all Anything at all.

Spider Woman:  
Soon, I feel it

Soon, somehow  
I will have him Valentin:  
Any minute now He'd do anything for me

Molina: I can tell  
I'd do anything for him. He'd do anything for me  
He must know I know him well  
I'd do anything for him If we touch before he goes  
I want him so. He'll make that call  
I'd do anything for him. He'd do anything for me  
Large or small Anything at all.  
I'd do anything for him.  
Anything at all  
Anything at all

## 22.Kiss of the Spider Woman

Spider Woman:  
Sooner or later  
You're certain to meet  
In the bedroom, the parlor or even the street  
There's no place on earth  
You're likely to miss  
Her kiss  
Sooner or later  
In sunlight or gloom  
When the red candles flicker  
She'll walk in the room  
And the curtains will shake and the fire will hiss  
Here comes her kiss  
And the moon grows dimmer  
At the tide's low ebb  
And her black beads shimmer  
And you're aching to move  
But you're caught in the web  
Of the Spider Woman  
In her velvet cape  
You can scream  
But you cannot escape  
Sooner or later your love will arrive  
And she touches your heart  
You're alert and alive  
But there's only one pin  
That can puncture such bliss  
Her kiss  
Sooner or later you bathe in success  
And your minions salute  
They say nothing but "YES"  
But your power is empty  
It fades like the mist  
Once you've been kissed  
And the moon grows dimmer  
At the tide's low ebb  
And your breath comes faster  
And you're aching to move  
But you're caught in the web  
Of the Spider Woman  
In her velvet cape

You can run  
You can scream  
You can hide  
But you cannot escape!

### 23. Only In the Movies

Molina:  
Optimistic endings  
Passionate romances  
Beautifully beefy heroes  
Taking death defying chances  
You're certain to meet  
Only in the movies  
Decorous Madonnas  
Totally compliant  
Challenging the villain bravely  
Both high busted and defiant  
Only in the movies  
But marble floors to glide on  
And loop the loops to ride on  
And sultry girls beginning some beguine  
I found, as I grew older  
And life became much colder  
Were, to my sorrow,  
Nowhere to be seen  
And so, I sprayed a little perfume  
Dabbed a little powder  
And Suddenly the muted strings  
Began to play a little louder  
And though I knew the difference  
I Kept on pretending  
I was in the movies  
But everything changed when I met you  
You've changed my life somehow  
Everything changed when I met you  
I find I walk In Technicolor now  
And as this princess lay dying  
She raised her lovely head  
And as her lover knelt beside her  
This is what she said  
Looking into those steely blue eyes of his  
She cried  
"Viva la guerra!"  
"Viva la revolucion!"  
"Viva whatever it is!"

Valentin:  
His name was Molina.

All:  
His name was Molina  
His name was Molina  
His name was Molina