

The Ghoul Next Door – Scene 4 –C/D/Phlo/Phlm

SONG

C: Philolaches said to meet here at his place,

So I left the boring party I was at.

There the drinking and thinking and stinking were disgraceful;

Here the boozing and cruising and amusing are so tasteful.

Do I look too tit-tit-tit-tipsy,

A bit boob-boob-boob-boozy?

D: I'm used to your stalling and hauling you crawling

From party to party around the city.

C: Can I hug and hold you and boldly enfold you

All arm in arm in leg—oh god, you're so pretty.

D: Watch out! Don't fall! Get up! Don't crawl!

C: (retching)B-b-b-baby, take me, control me, I'm yours. My honey, my sweet!

D: Oh please, dear, get up, not again in the street;

We're oh so close to where comfy couches await indoors!

C: Just let me fall, let me down, let me lie! **D:** Ok, letting go.

C: Oh no, let the arm, the hand, the finger I'm holding join me here on the floor!

D: If you fall, I follow. **C:** If you follow, we wallow,

And some passerby can rescue our party of two ON the road.

D: What a racket, you're swacked. **C:** What a rack, you're stacked.

D: I don't want you hurt! Hand your hand here, hon.

C: Here, handle me handily. Weren't we going home for some fun?#

D: Not quite home, but you practically live there.

Phlo: Sweetie, I gotta play host to the best friend anywhere.

Back in no time. **Phlm:** No time's so long.

Phlo: Callidamates, relax here a while.

Where have you been? **C:** Where drunks all belong.

Phlm: Delphium, dear, recline here in style.

Please have some wine. **C:** I'll nap here, meantime.

Phlo: No surprises with him, sleep-it-off mode again.

Let the fun freely flow – grab a cup and let's go.

(Short dance number among these 3 over sleeping Callidamates)