

# Just One Step

Jason Robert Brown

Murray,  
I am out here Murray  
And I am not discussing this anymore  
You don't want to buy me the fur?  
Well, that's just fine Murray  
It's not like I'm asking for much  
Since you won't buy me the dog  
Or the beach house in Quogue  
As if you didn't have the money  
What else is new?  
I'm not gonna fight for a coat  
So never mind, Murray  
If that's what's important to you  
At least I know where I stand  
So, Murray, strike up the band  
Because the time has come for action  
Here's what I'll do  
Clearly, I'm not wanted anymore  
Now I'm not so young and beautiful  
That's okay, I've faced defeat before  
I'm not gonna kvetch  
And I'm not gonna cry  
It's not gonna get me what I wanted  
So I'm simply gonna take one step  
One tiny step  
And Murray  
Just one step, I'll be free  
One small step  
Just so you shouldn't worry  
I'll be free  
And you'll be rid of me  
Isn't that easy, Murray?  
Watch me  
You think this is maybe a joke  
Well, it's no joke, Murray  
Murray  
It looks like they're forming a crowd  
Like eighty-five at the most  
Still, front page of the Post  
Ma, I think it's Maury Povich  
And Connie too  
Oh, hi Connie!  
Now you'll finally make your mother proud  
Since she never liked me anyway  
Look, she's throwing diamonds to the crowd!  
Just say the word and I'll come back inside  
But until then I'll be happy just to know  
That I can always go and take  
One step  
One tiny step, and Murray  
One small step, adios  
Just one step,  
Honey you'd better hurry  
Oh, yes sir,  
Better give up that fur  
Take it from, Old Murray  
Here I...

Whoops, almost fell Murray  
The mother of your children  
Splattered across Fifth Avenue  
In a bloody heap, Murray  
And it's all your fault  
Yes, it's you who made the money  
Cause it's you who owns the store  
So if you don't want to spend it  
That's your right  
But it's you who bought the penthouse  
On the fifty- seventh floor  
So goodnight, cheapskate, goodnight  
You think I don't know about her?  
Well, I do, Murray  
You think I don't know about that  
Or the things that you say  
To your friends every day  
I'm embarrassing  
I'm fat  
I'm demanding  
And controlling  
And whatever  
Perhaps it's true  
Here's the place where I get what I've earned  
Why keep prying?  
Why be miserable?  
Lookit, Murray  
Somebody's concerned  
Trust in the wind  
And I'll land in the crowd  
No more complaining  
I'm trashy and loud  
What a sensational f\*\*king experience  
Finally, Murray, I'm getting attention  
And just one step  
Look at where one step leads you  
One small step takes you high  
Hey, just one step  
Down from the man who needs you  
Fuck the fur  
Just send it down to her  
Oh, fair thee well  
And Murray, watch me fly  
Murray,  
Oh, I'm serious Murray  
Murray!