From Sunset Boulevard)

Norma Bring out the old, bring in the new A midnight wish to share with you Your lips are warm, my head is light, Were we in love before tonight? I don't need a crowded ballroom, everything I want is here If you're with me, next year will be the perfect year Joe Before we play some dangerous game; Before we fan some harmless flame We have to ask if this is wise And if the game is worth the prize With this wine and with this music How can anything be clear? Let's wait and see, it may just be the perfect year It's New Year's Eve, and hope are high Dance one year in, kiss one good-bye Another chance, another start So many dreams to tease the heart. We don't need a crowded ballroom, Everything we want is here And face to face, we will embrace, the perfect year We don't need a crowded ballroom, everything we want is And face to face, we will embrace, the perfect year So, what time are they supposed to get here? Norma Who? Joe The other quests. Norma There are no other quests. Just you and me. I'm in love with you, surely you know that. Norma.... Norma We'll have a wonderful time next year. I'll have the pool filled up for you. I'll open up my house in Malibu, And you can have the whole ocean. I have enough money to buy us anything we want. Joe Cut out that "us" business Norma What's the matter with you? What right do you have to take me for granted? Norma What right? Do you want me to tell you? Norma, what I'm trying to say is that I'm the wrong guy for you;

You need a big shot, someone with polo ponies, a $\operatorname{Valentino}$...

Norma

What you're trying to say is, you don't want me to love you.

Say it! Say it!

Joe

Max. Get me a taxi.

I had to get out, I needed to be with people my own age,

To hear the sound of laughter and \min with hungry actors,

Underemployed composers, nicotine-poisoned writers, Real people, real problems, having a really good time.