

## Rusty, Urleen, Wendy Jo - Somebody's Eyes

RUSTY, URLEEN,  
WENDY JO:

15 Uh - huh

RUSTY: URLEEN,  
WENDY JO:

17 And ev - 'ry time you think that you're a - lone Hah!

I [19] RUSTY:

Some - bo - dy's eyes— are watch - ing

URLEEN:

21 Some - bo - dy's eyes are see - ing you come and go

WENDY JO:

23 Some - bo - dy's out— there wait - ing for— the show—

RUSTY, URLEEN,  
WENDY JO:

26 You've got no dis - guise from some - bo - dy's eyes

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**REN:** Thanks for the advice. But it's not going to get to me.

**URLEEN:** Gets to everybody.

**REN:** You don't know me.

**RUSTY:** You don't know Bomont.

(As the number continues, *TOWNSPEOPLE* fill the stage and frame the following vignettes.)

28

2

32 ALL:

Some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy, some - bo - dy's

34

eyes Whoa-oh Some-bo-dy, some-bo-dy,

37

some-bo-dy, some-bo-dy's eyes Whoa-oh

(A COP steps out of the crowd, writing a ticket for REN.)

**COP:** You're gonna have to learn that in Bomont, a stop sign means stop.

**REN:** I thought I did, Officer.

**COP:** And that radio music of yours was blasting pretty loud.

**REN:** (smart-alecky) Oh! So you pulled me over because my music's too loud?

**COP:** Hey! Watch that attitude, son.



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2 1 2 2