

Modern

#1 Jessie

#2 Mabry

#3 Summer

Words and Music by
DAVID YAZBEK

Dallas

Rubato



Am(maj7)/G#



Am/G



F#m7b5



F7b5



Moderately, with an air of intrigue

Bb7



E7



Am



Am(maj7)/G#



Cmaj7/G



F#m7b5



MURIEL:

Last night I met a man - be - neath a pale and haunt-ed moon.

F



Am/E



D#dim7



Dm7



E



Am



Am(maj7)/G#



A man no wom-an — could re - fuse.

Bold and as - ser - tive, with a

Cmaj7/G



F#m7b5



F7b5



E7b5



fur-tive air of mys-ter-y, —

mag-i-c'lly long - of lash, —

trag - i - c'lly short of cash.

Am Am(maj7)/G# Cmaj7/G F#m7b5 F Am/E

As he ap-proached he wore an au - ra of no - bil - i - ty. I wore these Fer - ra - ga - mo

D#dim7 Am/E Bb7b5 Am Am(maj7)/G# Cmaj7/G F#m7b5

shoes. This was at last, I knew, — my ren - dez-vous with his - to - ry. —

F7b5 Bb7b5 E7 A C#m/G#

What was a wom - an, what was a wom - an to do? And when he smiled, he lit the

A/G F#m7 A7/E D F#m/C# Cdim7 Am/E E+

night with grace and con - fi - dence. — His teeth were clean and straight and white, just like a pick - et fence.

I could-n't look di - rect - ly at them, they were that in - tense. What was a wom - an,

Bb7b5 E7 Am Am(maj7)/G# Cmaj7/G F#m7b5

what was a wom - an to do?

F Bm7b5 E7 A C#m/G#

I nev - er re - al - ized how

A/G F#m7 A7/E D F#m/C# Cdim7 Am/E E+

long my heart had been ig - nored. _ He sang my name and it rang out, just like some ma - jor chord.

Am Am(maj7)/G# Cmaj7/G F#m7b5 F9

If mu - sic be the food of love, he ate my smor-gas-bord. What was a wom-an,

Dm7 Bb7 E7 Am E7/B

WOMAN 1: what was a wom-an,

WOMAN 2: what was a wom-an to do?

a tempo

Am/C Am G#7 G#7/B# C#m C#m(maj7)/B# E/B A#m7b5

WOMAN 3: Last night I met a prince and sud-den - ly my life has changed.

WOMAN 4: Last week I met a prince and

mf

I have a pur - pose and a cause, to help my dream - y roy - al

W 1:

W 3:

I have a pur - pose and a cause.

I...

C#m **C#m(maj7)/B#** **E/B** **A#m7b5** **A7**

WOMAN 2:

boy - friend. He's just so ooo!

MURIEL: **WOMAN 3:**

He's off re - bel - ing, and I'm kvell - ing here, but nev - er mind. _ Sosuave it makes you men - tal.

D7b5 **C#m** **C#m(maj7)/B#**

MURIEL: **WOMAN 4:**

So ~~very~~ ^{god-damned} Con - ti - nen - tal. Who'd guess that I would be the on -

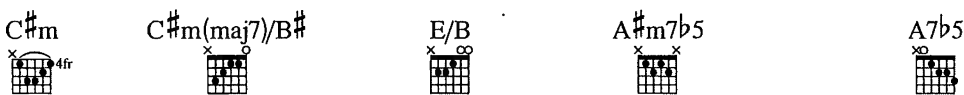


WOMAN 4:
- ly one to whom he'd turn? This man of bri - o and pa - nache. _____

WOMAN 3:

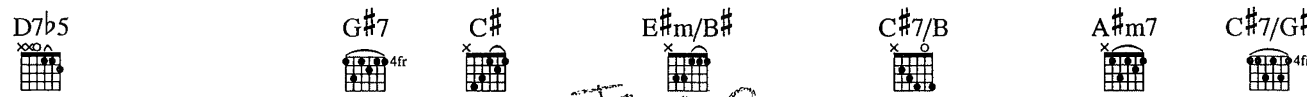
WOMAN 1:
And I'm the on - ly one for this man of bri - o and pa - nache.

WOMAN 2:
And I'm the on - ly one. _ And pa - nache. _____



MURIEL:
He gave me ~~romance~~ *laughter* and the feel-ing I was young a - gain. _ I gave him hope and strength and

WOMAN 1:



ALL: ~~ESCAPE~~ *Jessie*
a check made out to "cash." He had the most a - maz-ing eyes that I had ev - er seen. _

He came in with a tick - et for the sec - ond mez - za - nine. _

Chords: E#m, A#m/E#m, E#m/, C#m/C#m, C#m/C#m 4fr, C#m/C#m 4fr

I ripped it up and put him right down there in "J Thir - teen."

Chords: C#m, C#m(maj7)/B#, E/B, A#m7b5

What was a wom - an, what was a wom - an,

Chords: A7b5, F#m

Tempo: Slowly

MURIEL:
what was a wom-an to do?

Chords: G#7b5, A7, D/F#, D7b5, C#m

Tempo: mp