

Lyrics for Mollywood Musical Film *How to Fall Out of Love*

Because, Because You're in Love (Blues)

<p><i>Wait for 2 repeats then start singing</i> Some peoples swoon They feel in love And they fit together Like a hand in a glove She visits your tent Better than the streets On you she depends To make life complete We stay out of notice Underneath this bridge And you're here for her In case we're busted</p> <p><i>Wait for 1st melody line then start singing</i> you're in love you're in love You're in love Because because because because you're in love you're in love</p> <p><i>Wait for first melody line then sing:</i> But time starts passing You get used to each other She tells you to shape up She becomes a bother You yell right back You defend yourself She isn't respected Listen to her or else You start to get further Further apart Not like it once was The romance at the start</p>	<p>you're unloved you're unloved you're unloved Because because because because you're unloved you're unloved</p> <p><i>Wait for first melody line then sing:</i> So get a life Get on with your life Find some kind of work Or another device To keep yourself sane In this insane world Of love and love wains Find some other pearl Pursue an interest Be there for another Be it a sister Or for a brother</p> <p><i>Wait for first melody line then start singing</i> The ways to get through through through The insults that flew flew flew. The ways to get through through through The insults that flew flew flew.</p> <p><i>Wait for 1st melody line then start singing</i> By staying in love By staying in love By staying in love Because because because because you're staying in looooooooooove.</p>
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Unforgived

<p>Why don't we? Why don't we? You can only cry until crazy</p> <p>You can only cry Until you've died To a life once lived Now unforgived</p> <p>For many years I've lived like the rest I went off to work then I did my best I was arrested once for non-violent crime My defense didn't save me from serving my time</p> <p>In a cell sitting there day-ay after day You don't cry there or there is hell to pay Buck it up and weight lift buff it up the chest Make it day by day let our God do the ressst</p> <p><i>(Hannah comes back and joins Darwin singing)</i> Why don't we? Why don't we? You can only cry until crazy</p> <p>You can only cry Until you've died To a life once lived Now unforgived</p>	<p>Yes you can be sad you expect it you know But sad becomes mad and in anger you go Mad at the world at injustice toward you not fair Make one mistake and there is hell to bear</p> <p>But who are we? In-vis-i-ble we walk And some of us walk, and to ourselves we talk There's teena-gers too and there's children by us Two generations of no one no one we can trussst</p> <p><i>(now Josh joins Hannah and for the first round of chorus)</i> Why don't we? Why don't we? You can only cry until crazy</p> <p>You can only cry Until you've died To a life once lived Now unforgived</p> <p><i>(Hannah only)</i> Why don't we? Why don't we? You can only cry until crazy</p> <p>You can only cry Until you've died To a life once lived Now you're unforgiiived</p>
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Twist of Fate (Rap)

<p><i>Come in after 2nd repeat of melody line</i> My name is Josh silly name I know But I took my name on a bedroom floor While the Po was there breakin in the door Hopin to rob mom's eight ball store</p> <p><i>Drums</i></p> <p>Mom was an addict to relieve the pain Of a dad who left of a son who's lame The other son, my brother, ya know He couldn't run fast he's a little slow</p> <p>A naaaame can beeee a twiiiiist of faaaate A naaaame can beeee a reasoooon to haaaate a reasoooon to haaaate</p> <p><i>Come in after 2nd repeat of melody line</i> The Po when whoa! mom's giving birth Would she have a son who's name is worth Something on the streets, in the hood, on the bounce With a name like Josh a name that counts</p> <p><i>Drums</i></p>	<p>'Cause I'm a cracker who snaps real fine Who buys you dinner with steaks and wine When I got some bank I do it right When I bust a cap don't get in my sights</p> <p>A naaaame can beeee a twiiiiist of faaaate A naaaame can beeee a reasoooon to haaaate a reasoooon to haaaate</p> <p><i>Come in after 2nd repeat of melody line</i> The guys named Josh act tough you see We may not look it but eventually We don't act tough we really want peace Peace to all brothers and sisters increase</p> <p>The joshes to hug you to wish you well To save you from your personal hell At least that's what I say I do Whether or not that's really true</p> <p>A naaaame can beeee a twiiiiist of faaaate A naaaame can beeee a reasoooon to haaaate a reasoooon to haaaate</p> <p><i>Come in after 1 melody line</i> So now you know me better I hope It's all about me so smoke that do'</p>
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Fall Out of Love (Mariachi)

<p>Some people think They need to fall in love Hannah (talking): Or fall out of love But that just stinks It's not what God above Hannah (talking): Oh <i>God</i>. Wanted for us The Creator creates Hannah (talking): What? Pain? God gives us a brain Undo the brakes</p> <p>We need to use what's between our ears Use our imagination use every gear Read some books and read the magazines Not about celebrities but peregrines?</p> <p>It doesn't matter what it is to fascinate Anything to loosen up mind's rusty gate Find an interest in something in anything You want to get mad see what politics brings</p> <p>Joola Jola Joola jola Siempre Por Joola jola Joola jola Su Mejoor! Joola Jola Joola jola Siempre Por Joola jola Joola jola Su Mejoor!</p> <p><i>(gritos follow)</i></p> <p>We need to use the body to walk about See the trees the weeds the sky the birds that shout Listen to them listen to the walkers by Hear the stories of our city wonder why</p>	<p>You haven't heard before it makes you so brain dead Your love your pain just circles in a squishy head Turn off the love thing and replace it with the grace To see the beauty see the struggle every place</p> <p>Joola Jola Joola jola Siempre Por Joola jola Joola jola Su Mejoor! Joola Jola Joola jola Siempre Por Joola jola Joola jola Su Mejoor!</p> <p><i>(gritos follow)</i></p> <p><i>Hannah sings</i> Hannah: You mean that I could fill my head with stranger things Jamie: But not so strange that you're deranged Put on the ring Hannah: The ring of wonder ring of seeing hearing life Jamie: It's all around you freeing up internal strife</p> <p>Hannah: What does this mean does it mean I'm a nun or worse Jamie: Give it a rest if only it were that perverse Hannah: Perverse is not what I would think a nun would be Jamie: So why unsure when wearing this will set you free</p> <p>Joola Jola Joola jola Siempre Por Joola jola Joola jola Su Mejoor! Hoola Hola Hoola Hola Always for Hoola Hola Hoola Hola Your Very Best</p> <p><i>(repeat until end)</i> <i>(gritos follow)</i></p>
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Primal Scream (Heavy Metal)

<p><i>Count to four after music starts</i> Burl: Sure you are Sure you are Sure you're in the mood. Eddie: Sure. Burl: Dirt you are Dirt you are Inside you you brood Eddie: Yea - ah. Burl: Food you are Food you are Food for those who brood Eddie: Brood.</p> <p>When emotions tear you up There's nothing left but huuuuurrrt Stick out your chest don't be depressed get into mindless noooooise Turn up the sound erupt the sound distort it or be craaaaaazed</p> <p>Best way to fall out a love The best way to fa The best way to fall out a love The best way to fa</p> <p>Is to aaaaarrghhhh!</p>	<p>Primal scream Primal scream Primal scream Primaaaaaaalllll screammmmmmm</p> <p>Primal scream Primal scream Primal scream Primaaaaaaalllll screammmmmmm</p> <p>When emotions tear you up There's nothing left but huuuuurrrt Stick out your chest don't be depressed get into mindless noooooise Turn up the sound erupt the sound distort it or be craaaaaazed</p> <p>Best way to fall out a love The best way to fa The best way to fall out a love The best way to fa</p> <p>aaaaarrghhhh!</p>
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Full of What is Not (On the Psychedelic side)

<p>Why do we climb Climb all the time When inside our hearts We are dead? When drunkenness feels Like a much better deal A stupor for minds Instead</p> <p><i>Music changes</i></p> <p>The mind wants to climb But not in a way you would think The mind wants to climb It wants to climb down Down in a hole that just sinks</p> <p>How do you take A mind that is trained To live in a life Out of doors Among the displaced Out of the race To go back in it Once more?</p> <p><i>Music changes</i></p>	<p>I think it takes God But not in a way you would think The mind wants the same Always the same So into that hole let God sink</p> <p>I live in logic I have rationale In a logical world I do best. But it would want me Want me to be Going for gold At best</p> <p><i>Bridge:</i> But is that all there is? Going for the gold? Going for glamor and fame? Making yourself Into someone Who's work gives her a name?</p> <p>I think it takes grace But not in a way that you'd think Envision a life Hope in a life That's full of what is not Full of what is not (in your life)</p>
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Manage Anger (Choir)

<p>Choir: Are you going to get him Josh: Yes I am. Choir: Are you going to get him. Josh: Yes I am. Choir: Are you going to hit him. Josh: Yes I am. Choir: Are you going to hit him. Josh: Yes I am. Choir: You know that you could kill him Josh: Yes I do!</p>	<p>Choir: There's prison if you kill him Josh: I don't care. Choir: It makes no sense to kill him Josh: I don't care Choir: Calm down don't kill him Josh: He best beware Choir: Do you manage anger Josh: No I'm not Choir: You better manage anger Josh: Strike when hot</p>
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Someone Needs Our Help (Acoustic, Rap)

You help someone I help someone who needs our help

You give to one I give to one to help ourself
To get us outside, outside nar cist ic me
Grow up from child to some kind of matur i ty

Eddie shows up. Turns to rap.

What you sayin what you sayin Hannah Lee?
Just give it up give it up give it up for me
I'm your man your man your man the guy you see
Giving you all I got for liberty

Hannah

You got it wrong you got it wrong is that what you think?
Inside your mind inside your guts inside you stink
Of what you see what you see on the TV
Women humping on the man endlessly

Librarians and others go Shhhhh!

Wait for interlude music

Josh

I see his point I see your point I see it all
If you become like a star you're gonna fall
Into things the rodents do endlessly
Copulate, say its great, a pedigree

You help someone I help someone who needs our help

You give to one I give to one to help ourself
To get us outside, outside nar cist ic me
Grow up from child to some kind of matur i ty

Hannah (to Eddie)

You hang with friends your friends your friends who steal yourself
They tell you how to live to live to degrade your health
They bring the whiskey bring the blunt and bring good cheer
So this year's like the last year like you live in every year

Music becomes slow, hypnotic. Drippy. Heavy bass.

Eddie: Girls. They want it. Girls. They want it. Bitches.

Hannah looks pleadingly toward Eddie.

Eddie: Sure they want it. Want it. Want it. Burl says.

Josh makes face like Are you sure?

Eddie: The movies. In the movies. They want it.

Hannah and Josh look at Eddie.

Eddie: You mean they don't. they don't. don't want it?

Don't want it?

Don't want it?

Hannah:

You see these books, these books, these magazines
Read some of these and you'll see what humans esteem

A life of health a life with dreams of love and and be free

Free from the things we tell ourselves about our destiny

Eddie:

I heard that free means not to worry endlessly
Or to have a fear be yourself speak truthfully
To be honest I guess I'm not about to crash
Your intimate soulful person.. no need to trespass

I mean to say oh what I say is like the rest
I want to be hip, to be cool, not one to reject
How many of us play the fool to be the one
Who gets the girls who takes the drugs who is most fun.

Hannah:

You help someone I help someone who needs our help

You give to one I give to one to help ourself
To get us outside, outside nar cist ic me
Grow up from child to some kind of matur i ty
Grow up from child to some kind of matur i ty

Library patrons:

You help someone I help someone who needs our help

You give to one I give to one to help ourself
To get us outside, outside nar cist ic me
Grow up from child to some kind of matur i ty

Song: Lord's Gone Blind (acapella to "16 tons")

Darwin:

You make a mistake and what do you get?
A man doin' time outside and in debt
To the larger culture who wants him to pay
Because my job is gone or I've been jailed away

All:

**Lord don't you see me or have you gone blind
I'm out here freezing and I'm out of wine**

Josh:

We're not bad people we're in a bad place
It can happen to you no matter what race
It's gonna happen more as time goes on
When robots replace you your job will be gone

All:

**Lord don't you see us we're taking more space
In all the shelters no matter what race**

Darwin:

If Reagan was so great then why did he
Remove the homes where some used to be
Those who were cared for the mentally ill
Our parks, our streets, our subways they filled

All:

**Lord look upon us and give us your strength
Many are just dying hopeless and tanked**

Josh:

What can you do if you're just a man
Who goes to work and does what he can
With heart confused and feelings like sand
Who sees the street guy his backpack in hand

All:

**Lord don't you see me or have you gone blind
I'm out here sweating doing my time**

Darwin:

The answer to the question of homelessness is
Give us all a shelter and enough to live
So we can have hope some love respect
Do it for the children who live in secret

All:

**Lord all the children born into this
Shelter and safety they will have missed**

**And who's to blame for hearts of stone?
Too many people pay student loans**

Josh:

So I guess it ain't just us with struggle and strife
Though I would challenge you to have this kind of life
Where you don't get a toilet, a sink, or a stove
By comparison you're rich and we're on our own

All:

Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord

If we say your name enough maybe...

One man shouts:

Maybe what?

Darwin:

Just nail us to the board.

Song: What do you think would be nice?

<p>Jamie: What do you think would be nice? Hannah: On a cold day a bath of ice. Jamie: What do you think would be nice? Hannah: Poisoned dumplings over rice. Jamie: What you think would be nice? Hannah: Sharpened stakes impaling him twice. <i>Eerie music ends and Jamie continues to upbeat tune.</i></p> <p><i>Jamie:</i> But that isn't the kind of thing that I would do I think I'd a make it a bit less overkill Maybe we can lure him into some kind of trap And get him to feel overwhelmingly ill</p> <p>What could we do that would be so clever To ridicule a man, a rude ugly pest We could do something that's fun and amusing At the same time make him pay for this</p> <p><i>Music goes back to eerie.</i> <i>Hannah:</i> What do you think would be nice? Sink him in a pit full of lice Simmer him over a pan full of squid Puke on him with stomach acid Make him drink so much booze His whiskers and nose start to ooze</p> <p><i>Jamie:</i> No the best thing for people who want power Is to ridicule and satirize but not by you You put them in a place where they act alone And we all see them in a place where they're true</p>	<p>To the character we all know they have Just let them act alone in a setup-ed place Maybe some street theater to act it out As the two producers we manipulate</p> <p><i>Back to eerie.</i> <i>Hannah:</i> But I think eating worms would be so great Wriggly slimy bloodsucking to irritate To coat his stomach with nasty slime And do the sliming over lengths of time To see the worms in his disgusting eyes Would be the pinnacle of what I prize</p> <p><i>Jamie:</i> That is just how revenge works it violates And to each one it takes down it denigrates It's so much funner, we need a laugh to live again In a bit of humor what we percolate</p> <p>We can't share in what men do inflicting war And violence and revenge and bombs and all We can do better, laugh at their expense That's how you do it how you steal the ball</p> <p><i>Jamie (slowed down)</i> It may sound too simple but it's not it toppled men The autocrat in Yugoslav way back when And remember when they floated a Trump balloon In diapers, in London England, humor ascends</p>
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