

TOMMY

TOMMY, NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO
WAY DOWN TIGHT

TOMMY
FROM WITHIN A DIM LIGHT CAST
TWO SILHOUETTES ON THE SHADE

TOMMY
OH, WHAT A LOVELY
COUPLE THEY MADE

NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO

AH

TOMMY
PUT HIS ARMS AROUND YOUR WAIST

TOMMY, NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO
HELD YOU TIGHT

TOMMY
KISSES I COULD ALMOST TASTE

TOMMY, NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO
IN THE NIGHT

TOMMY, NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO
WONDERED WHY I'M NOT THE GUY
WHOSE SILHOUETTES ON THE SHADE
I COULDN'T HIDE THE
TEARS IN MY EYES

AH

("OOO-HOYT HOYT's" continue under...)

TOMMY

(To AUDIENCE)

Of course, certain individuals aren't crazy about living in a state where you have to drive to a landfill next to a dump next to a turnpike to cheer for a team that's from New York anyway...so it's only natural to want something better. If you're from my neighborhood, you've got three ways out: you could join the army. You could get mobbed up. Or--you could become a star. Have your songs played in France. It could happen. It did happen.

(And)



TOMMY (CONT.)

You ask four guys how it happened, you get four different versions. And this is where all of 'em start. A thousand years ago. Eisenhower. Rocky Marciano. And a few guys under a streetlamp singing somebody else's latest hit.

NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO

AH

TOMMY

LOST CONTROL AND RANG YOUR BELL

TOMMY, NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO

I WAS SORE

TOMMY

LET ME IN OR ELSE I'LL BEAT

TOMMY, NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO

DOWN YOUR DOOR

TOMMY

WHEN TWO STRANGERS WHO HAD BEEN
TWO SILHOUETTES ON THE SHADE
SAID TO MY SHOCK

NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO

YOU'RE ON THE WRONG BLOCK

*(FRANKIE, 16, crosses above, hears what the
GUYS are singing, waves to them, adding a
colorful echo phrase on top)*

TOMMY, NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO

SILHOUETTES

FRANKIE

SILHOUETTES

TOMMY, NICK MASSI & NICK DEVITO

SILHOUETTES

FRANKIE

SILHOUETTES