Chic, Dance

The Deal
>From the Musical Chess
-The American
Communist, democrat
An intriguing collusion
Fair exchange - tit for tat
Comradeship in profusion
And the appeal, partner
Of this deal, partner
Is we all stand to win
You and me, the lady also
Don't break her heart, partner
Just be smart, partner
Let her think that her past
Is as pure as snow in Moscow
Thank God we're so civilised
And our word can be our bond
We can turn this into friendship for life
And beyond
-The Russian
Refugee, total shit
Is how I've always seen us
Not a help you'll admit
To agreement between us
There's no deal, partner
Who's your real partner?
Could there be just a chance
That you've got some heavy clients?
-The American (+ voice of Molokov)
That's not true, partner
How could you, partner
Think I'd want to pursuse
Any deal but our alliance?
-(on his own)
How can you only think
Of your selfish ambition
And not of her position
Or you'd rather perhaps
See her world collapse
For a tinpot competition
-The Russian
There's no deal!
-The American
Silly boy, woman who
He should not have let walk out
There's no hitch that we two
Can't untangle or talk out
And the appeal, partner
Of this deal, partner
Is we both stand to win
We'll bring back the golden era
Stick with me, honey
Leave him be, honey
In return I know who'll
Tell you all they know in Moscow
-Florence
Are you sick? Are you mad?
You still don't understand
Why I loathe you, why I left you
-Florence and the Russian
Who'd ever think it
Such a squalid little ending
Watching him descending
Just as far as he can go

I'm learning things I didn't want to know
Who'd ever guess it
This would be the situation
One more complication
Should be neither here nor there
I wish I had it in me not to care
-The Russian
Let him spill out his hate
Till he knows he's deserted
There's no point wasting time
Preaching to the perverted