

# Original Broadway Cast, Today 4 U

JOANNE

Mark?

MARK

Hi.

JOANNE

I told her not to call you

MARK

That's Maureen

But can I help since I'm here

JOANNE

I hired an engineer. . .

MARK

Great!

Well, nice to have met you

JOANNE

Wait!

She's three hours late

The samples won't delay

But the cable -

MARK

There's another way

Say something - Anything

JOANNE

Test - One, two, three. . .

MARK

Anything but that

JOANNE

This is weird

MARK

It's weird

JOANNE

Very weird

MARK

Fuckin' weird

JOANNE

I'm so mad

That I don't know what to do

Fighting with microphones

Freezing down to my bones

And to top it all off

I'm with you

MARK

Feel like going insane?

Got a fire in your brain?

And you're thinking of drinking gasoline?

JOANNE

As a matter of fact -

MARK

Honey, I know the act

It's called, the 'Tango Maureen'

The Tango Maureen

It's a dark, dizzy

merry-go-round

As she keeps you dangling

JOANNE

You're wrong

MARK

Your heart she is mangling

JOANNE

It's different with me

MARK

And you toss and you turn

'Cause her cold eyes can burn

Yet you yearn and you churn and rebound

JOANNE  
I think I know what you mean  
BOTH  
The Tango Maureen  
MARK  
Has she ever  
Pouted her lips  
And called you 'Pookie'  
JOANNE  
Never  
MARK  
Have you ever doubted a kiss or two?  
JOANNE  
This is spooky  
Did you swoon  
When she walked through the door?  
MARK  
Every time - so be cautious  
JOANNE  
Did she moon over other boys--?  
MARK  
More than moon--  
JOANNE  
I'm getting nauseous  
MARK  
It's hard to do this backwards.  
JOANNE  
You should try it in heels!  
She cheated  
MARK  
She cheated  
JOANNE  
Maureen cheated  
MARK  
Fuckin' cheated  
JOANNE  
I'm defeated  
I should give up right now  
MARK  
Gotta loko on the bright side  
With all of your might  
JOANNE  
I'd fall for her still anyhow  
BOTH  
When you're dancing her dance  
You don't stand a chance  
Her grip of romance  
Makes you fall  
MARK  
So you think, 'might as well'  
JOANNE  
'Dance the Tango to Hell'  
BOTH  
'At least I'll have Tangoed at all'  
The tango Maureen  
Gotta dance til your diva is through  
You pretend to believe her  
Cause in the end - you can't leave her  
But the end it wil come  
Still you have to play dumb  
Til you're glum and you bum  
And turn blue  
MARK  
Why do we love when she's mean?  
JOANNE

And she can be so obscene  
MARK  
Try the mike  
JOANNE  
My Maureen (een, een, een. . .)  
MARK  
Patched  
JOANNE  
Thanks  
MARK  
You know - I feel great now!  
JOANNE  
I feel lousy  
BOTH  
The Tango: Maureen!