

# Rent, You Okay, Honey?

ANGEL:  
You okay honey?

COLLINS:  
I'm afraid so

ANGEL:  
They get any money?

COLLINS:  
No  
Had none to get --  
But they purloined my coat --  
Well you missed a sleeve! -- Thanks

ANGEL:  
Hell, it's Christmas Eve  
I'm Angel

COLLINS:  
Angel..? Indeed  
An angel of the first degree  
Friends call me Collins -- Tom Collins  
Nice tree ...

ANGEL:  
Let's get a band-aid for your knee  
I'll change, there's a "Life Support" meeting at nine-thirty  
Yes -- this body provides a comfortable home  
For the Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome

COLLINS:  
As does mine

ANGEL:  
We'll get along fine  
Get you a coat, have a bite  
Make a night -- I'm flush

COLLINS:  
My friends are waiting --

ANGEL:  
You're cute when you blush  
The more the merri -- ho ho ho  
And I do not take no