

Businessman's Lament

Contrabass

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$\text{♩} = 140$

A

Damn the de [#]pres sion It's as

7

if Chi ca go, dear old Chi ca go were a li ttle girl. She found her po ckets full of holes one

12

day, when mo ther sent her out for morn ing milk She stands in the [#]gu tter

17

B

wond' ring where mo ther's last red cent has gone.

24

This aw ful change from glut to des ti tu tion has come more qui ckly than a mai den's blush. Vege ta ble

29

C

ships with pro duce for Chi ca go still work the lakes with no buy ers as such

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Whee ler who's been imp or ting fruit since No ah's ark is bank rupt. Dick Have - lock's — ga

rage is clo - sing down

"What? Sheet's in trouble, too? (pause)"Chin up good gen tle men we're not dead and there fore still a live!

Not to be dead is not the same as li__ ving You call this li__ ving? What's this doom and gloom? The

food busi nees is ba sic ally sound. Chi ca go does not live by bread a lone — She rit. needs green goods Which we su

pply — a tempo

"Yes in person" He's smelled the stink and thinks he sees an o - pen-ing. Er - nes - to Ro - ma

76

his lieu te nant says They can con vince shop keep ers it's not heal thy to

81

han dle o ther peop le's cau li flower. He prom is es our turn o ver will dou ble Be

85

cause he says the shop keep ers would ra ther buy Cau li flow er than co ffins//

G

They've got tom my guns and hand - gre - nades. A new a pproach to break down sales re sis tance.

95

Word is out we don't sleep well, so in a hur ry here comes U i off ring his sup port. Sal va tion ar my ver sus U i

100

Where would you ra ther have your soup He "I've contributed for years to his campaign fund."

H

used to run Sheet's ca fe ter i a. Be fore he switched to po li tics And now? It's

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just like I've been tell ing to you Flake. All loy al ty is gone and mo ney's short.

113

Cur sing, they scur ry from the sink ing ship. Friend turns to foe em ploy ee snubs his boss. Our old lunch room op er a tor

118

Dogs bor ough who used to be all smiles is one cold shoul der Oh mor a li ty where art thou in this cri sis. In

123

rit. gra ti tude thy name is Dogs bor ough. *a tempo*

129

"His reputation is his affair" They need an ho nest man to get a loan A loan with out too ma ny awk ward

134

ques tions. The ci ty dad's would be a shamed to ask Old Dogs bor ough for vou chers or re ciepts.

139

They trust him, men who ceased to trust in god. They trust in him: hard boiled po lit i cos — For eigh ty years, he's

144

shown no weak ness es Such a man is worth his weight in gold — Es pec ial ly to peo ple with a scheme — For

149

bul ding docks And build ing kind of slow ly. *rit.* *a tempo* Once his mind's

J

155

made up, an earth-quake could n't change it. The man has al ways got ten on my nerves His

160

heart was ne ver with us, What's he care? What's ar ti choke to him or he to

166

ar ti choke What does he know a bout the truck ing busi ness. He ne ver had to han dle cau li

171

flower. As far as he's cares our groce ries can Stink to high hea — ven Now he says, "Piss off!"

K

176

Ex act ly what's his trou ble? Ig nor ance, of
"The bastard doesn't know which way is up"

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183

course. He has n't got the faint est no tion what it's like to be in such a fix. The

188

ques. tion is, my friends, how do we put him in our skin. In short we've got to ed u cate the man ____ In

192

deed we've got to ed u cate the man ____ I've thought it o ver li sten here's my plan ____