

Businessman's Lament

Violin 2

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$\text{♩} = 140$

A

Damn the de
pres sion

6

It's as if Chi ca go, dear old Chi ca go were a li ttle girl. She found her

11

po ckets full of holes one day, when mo ther sent her out for morn ing milk She stands in the

16

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

B

22

This aw ful change from glut to des ti tu tion has come more

27

qui ckly than a mai den's blush. Vege ta ble ships with pro duce for Chi ca go still work the

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lakes with no buy ers as such 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

70

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

75

nes - to Ro - ma 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 ffin's.

90

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

94

sis tance. 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

99

ver sus U i Where would you ra ther have your soup

104

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

109

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

117

old lunch room op er a tor Dogs bor ough who used to be all smiles is one cold shoul der Oh mor a li ty where

122

art thou in this cri sis. In *gra rit.* ti tude thy name is Dogs bor ough. *a tempo*

127

"His reputation is his affair" They need an ho nest man to get a loan A

133

loan with out to ma ny awk ward ques tions. The ci ty dad's would be a shamed to ask Old

137

Dogs bor ough for vou chers or re ciepts. They trust him, men who ceased to trust in god. They trust in him: hard

142

boiled po lit i cos — For eigh ty years, he's shown no weak ness es Such a man is worth his weight in gold — Es

147

pec ial ly to peo ple with a scheme — For buil ding docks And build ing kind of slow ly. *rit.* *a tempo*

152

Once his mind's made up, an earth-quake could n't change it.

157

The man has al ways got ten on my nerves His heart was ne ver with us, What's he

162

care? What's ar ti choke to him or he to ar ti choke What

168

does he know a bout the truck ing busi ness. He ne ver had to han dle cau li flower. As

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172

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

K

177

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

183

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

188

quest. 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 —