

Businessman's Lament

Lead sheet

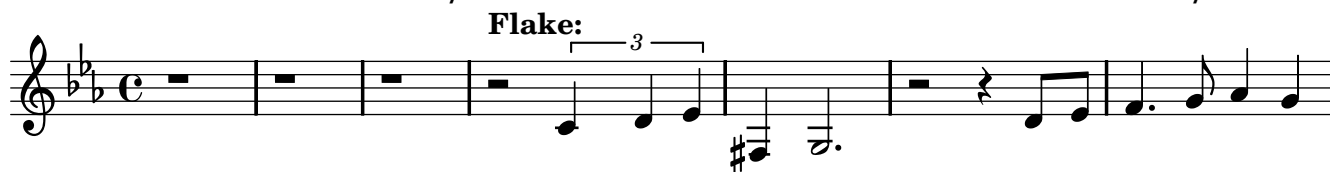
Leeran Z. Raphaely

Cm⁶

Fm⁶/C

Cm⁶

Fm⁶/C

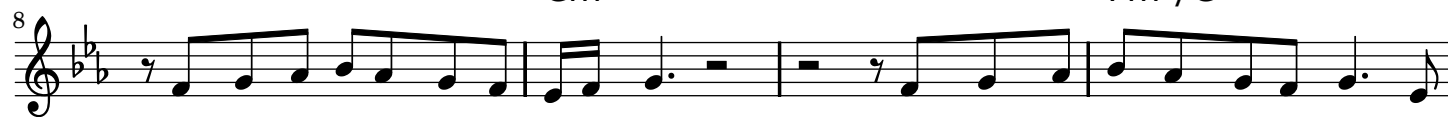


Damn the de - presion.

It's as if Chica-go,

Cm⁶

Fm⁶/C



dear old Chicago, were a little girl.

She found her pockets full of holes one

Cm⁶

Fm⁶/C

G/C

Cm⁶



day, when mother sent her out for morning milk.

She stands in the gutter,

Fm⁶/C

G/C

Cm⁶

G

A^b

Fm

Cm

A^b/G^b D^{7/b5/#9}



wondering where mother's last red cent has gone.

G

A^b

Fm

Cm

A^b/G^b

D^{7/b5/#9}



This awful change from glut to desti - tution has come more qui-ckly than a maiden's

G

A^b

Fm

Cm

A^b/G^b

D^{7/b5/#9}



blush. Vegetable ships with produce for Chi-ca-go still work the lakes with no buyers as

32 **Flake:**

G Cm F# Cm F# Cm F# Cm F# Cm F#

such. Wheeler Importing fruit since Noah's ark is bankrupt. Dick

38 **Clark:** **Dialog**

Fm Fm/E Fm/Eb Fm/D Db^{7/add#11} G^{7/#5/#9} Db^{7/add#11} G^{7/#5/#9} Em Am⁶/E

Havelock's garage is closing down_____

44 **Butcher:** **Mullberry:**

G D Am Em D Em Bm

Chin up good gentleman! We're not dead and therefore still a-live. Not to be dead is not the

49 **Butcher:**

Dm Am G D Em Bm Em D

same as li ving What's this doom and gloom? The food business is basically sound. Chi-

54

G D Bm Em D G D G B

ca-go does not live by bread a - lone__She needs her greengoods, which we su - pply__

58 **Dialog** **Flake:**

Bbm⁶ Ebm⁶/Bb Bbm⁶ E^{7/b5} Bbm⁶ E^{7/b5} Bbm⁶ E^{7/b5} Bbm⁶ E^{7/b5}

He's smelled the stink and thinks he sees an o - pening.

64

Bbm⁶ E^{7/b5} Ebm Ebm/D Ebm/Db Ebm/C Cb^{7/add#11} F^{7/#5/#9} Cb^{7/add#11} F^{7/#5/#9}

Er-nes-to Ro-ma, his lieu-te-nant, says they

69 $B\flat m^6$ $E^{7/b5}$ $B\flat m^6$ $E^{7/b5}$ $B\flat m^6$ $E^{7/b5}$ $B\flat m^6$ $E^{7/b5}$

can convince shopkeepers it's not healthy to handle other people's cauliflower. He

73 $E\flat m$ $E\flat m/D\flat$ C° F^7 $G\flat$ $E\flat m$ C

promises our turnover will double Because, he says, the shopkeepers would rather buy

77 $C\flat^{7/b5}$ F^7 Cm^6 Fm^6/C Cm Gm $B\flat m$ Fm

Dialog **Mulberry:**

cau - liflower than coffins. They've got tommyguns and handgrenades! A

83 Cm Gm $B\flat m$ Fm Fm $D\flat$

new approach to break down sales' re - sis - tance! Word is out we don't sleep well, so

86 Cm $B\flat/D$ $E\flat$ G/B Cm Gm Cm Gm

in a hurry here comes U - i offering his support. Sal - va - tion ar - my ver - sus U - i,

90 Cm Gm Cm Fm^6/C Cm Fm^6/C Cm

Dialog **Dialog cont.**

where would you rather have your soup?

96 Fm^6/C Cm Gm Cm $B\flat/D$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$

Mulberry:

He used to run Sheet's ca-feter-i - a Be-fore he switched to pol-itics. And

100 Cm G/B Cm Gm Cm B \flat Cm Gm

now? It's just like I've been saying to you, Flake. All loyal-ty is gone and money's

104 Cm A \flat Fm Cm Gm Cm A \flat Fm

short. Cursing, they scurry from the sink-ing ship. Friend turns to foe, employee

108 Cm Gm Cm A \flat Fm Cm Gm Cm

snubs his boss. Our old lunchroom op - er - a - tor, Dogs - bo - rough, who

111 A \flat Fm Cm A \flat Fm Cm Gm Cm

used to be all smiles is one cold shoulder. Oh, mora-li-ty, where art thou in this crisis? In-

115 A \flat Gm Cm Em Am⁶/E G D

Dialog **Butcher:**

gratitude, thy name is Dogsborough! We need an honest man to get a loan, a

121 Am Em D G D

loan without too many awkward questions. The City Dads would be ashamed to ask Old

125 Am Em D C G Am Em

Dogsborough for vouchers or receipts. They trust him: men who ceased to trust in God. They

129 C G Am Em D C G Am Em



trust in him: hardboiled po-li-ti-cos. For eight-y years he's shown no weaknesses. Such a


133 Em Bm Dm Am Em Bm Dm Am



man is worth his weight in gold— Es-pecial-ly to people with a scheme— For

137 Em Bm Em Cm Fm⁶/C Cm⁶ Fm⁶/C

Dialog **Mulberry:** 3



building docks and building kind of slowly. Once his mind's


143 Cm⁶ Fm⁶/C Cm⁶ Fm⁶/C



made up, an earthquake wouldn't change it. The man has al-ways gotten on my

147 Cm⁶ Cm⁶ F⁷/b⁵ Cm⁶ F⁷/b⁵ Cm⁶ F⁷/b⁵ Cm⁶ F⁷/b⁵ Fm Fm/E

Caruther:




nerves. His heart was ne-ver with us. What's he care! What's ar-tichoke to

153 Fm/E_b Fm/D D_b^{7/add#11} G^{7/#5/#9} D_b^{7/add#11} G^{7/#5/#9} Cm⁶ F⁷/b⁵



him, or he to ar-tichoke? What does he know about the trucking

157 Cm⁶ F⁷/b⁵ Cm⁶ F⁷/b⁵ Cm⁶ F⁷/b⁵ Fm Fm/E



business? He never had to handle cauliflower. As far as he's concerned our groceries

161

Fm/E \flat Fm/D D \flat ^{7/add#11} G^{7/#5/#9} D \flat ^{7/add#11} G^{7/#5/#9}

can stink to hea- ven. Now he says, 'Piss off!'

164

Cm Fm⁶/C Cm Fm⁶/C E \flat B \flat

Dialog **Butcher:**

Ex - act - ly what's his

169

Cm E \flat B \flat Cm Fm Cm

trouble? Ig - norance, of course. He hasn't got the faintest notion

173

B \flat Fm Cm B \flat Cm *rit.* Gm

what it's like to be in such a fix. The question is, my friends, how do we

177

B \flat m Fm Cm Gm B \flat m Fm

put him in our skin. In short we've got to 'ed - u - cate' the man In -

180

Cm Gm B \flat m Fm Cm Gm B \flat m Fm

deed we've got to 'educate' the man I've thought it over. Listen, here's my plan