


Ui and Betty Dullfeet: A Misunderstood Man

Lead sheet

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Cm D⁷ Cm/E^b Cm G/B Cm Cm/E^b Fm G^{7/b5} G⁷


Betty: Ui:



Words fail me. Unprompted by the heart, they al - ways fail. —


Cm D⁷ Cm/E^b Cm D⁷ Cm/E^b A^bm A^bm/B^b A^bm/B A^bm B^{b7} A^bm/B

Betty:




You call it heart that makes you speak so glib-ly? Can

D^bm E^{b7} D^bm/F^b A^bm/B E^b/G A^bm D^bm E^{b7} D^bm/F^b



an-y-bo-dy feel the way you speak? Your murders come from your deceiving

A^bm/G Em^Δ A^bm/E^b A^b/C A^{b7}/E^b A^{b7} D^bm D^bm/E^b D^bm/E



heart. The blackest crimes to you are heartfelt deeds; — No


B^b° E^{b7} Em



act of kindness can touch or cor-rupt you. A bru-tal deed? Your heart leaps at the


A^bm Em E^b A^bm A^bm

Tango Style 6 Ui:



news! You are an evil man and we all know it. Your friends don't care too much for

D^bm E^{b7} A^bm G^{b7}



me. They've never gotten past my roots. I'm after all the simple son of Brooklyn;

33 E_b^7 $A_b m$ $A_b m$ A_b^7 $D_b m$

Too illmannered for so-ci-e - ty. I'm not the type they want around.

37 E_b^7 $A_b m$ $A_b m$ G_b

They're prejudiced against me, maam. We're in the cauli-flower business, and

41 B_b° E_b^7 $A_b m$ G^7 $C m$ **Betty:**

therein lies the bridge be - tween us. The bridge? How can you e-ver

45 D° G^7 $C m$ **Ui:**

hope to bridge The sea of blood you shed in Cicer - o? Experience has taught me

49 F^7 D° G^7 $C m$ $F m$

it's no use To try to reach you as a human being. I speak to you, then, as a man.

54 G^7 $C m$ B_b^7

Speaks to the owner of a business. So let me ask you bluntly: How is business? For

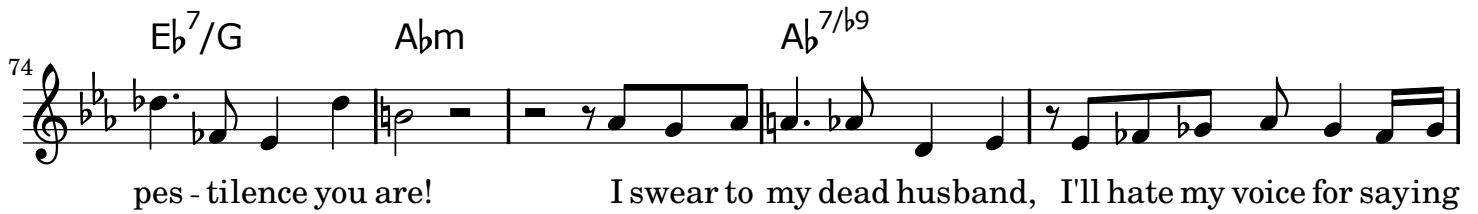
58 G^7 $C m$ B^7 $E m$ E_b^7 $E m$

life goes on in spite of grief and sorrow

67 E_b^7 $A_b m$ B_b° E_b^7 **Betty:**

Yes, life goes on- and I shall use my life To warn the world of what

74 E_b^7/G $A_b m$ $A_b^{7/b9}$



pes - tilence you are! I swear to my dead husband, I'll hate my voice for saying

79 $D_b m$ B_b° E_b^7



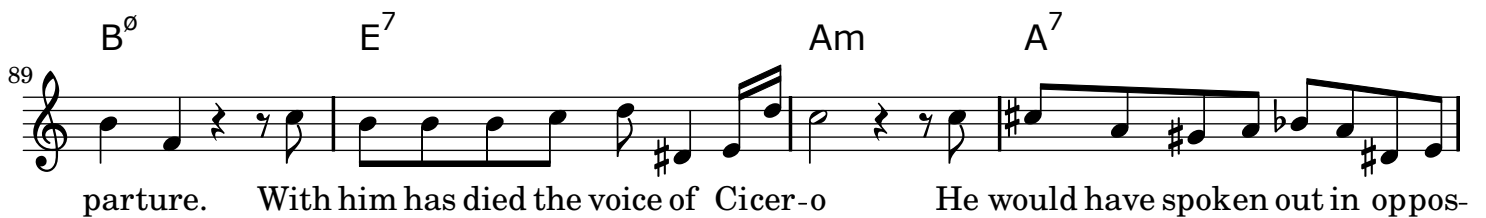
ordinar-y things I'll save my breath for one thing on - ly

83 B_b° E_b^7 $E_b^7 E^7$ Am **Ui:**



Someone must kill Arturo U-i! Dullfeet is gone. Consider his de-

89 B° E^7 Am A^7



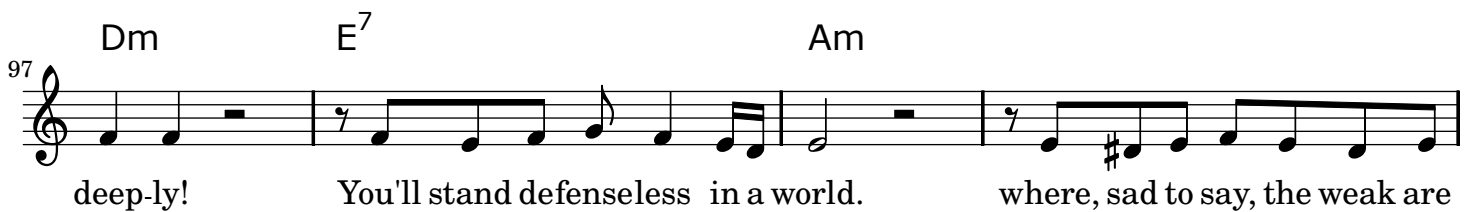
parture. With him has died the voice of Cicer-o He would have spoken out in oppos-

93 Dm B° E^7 Am A^7



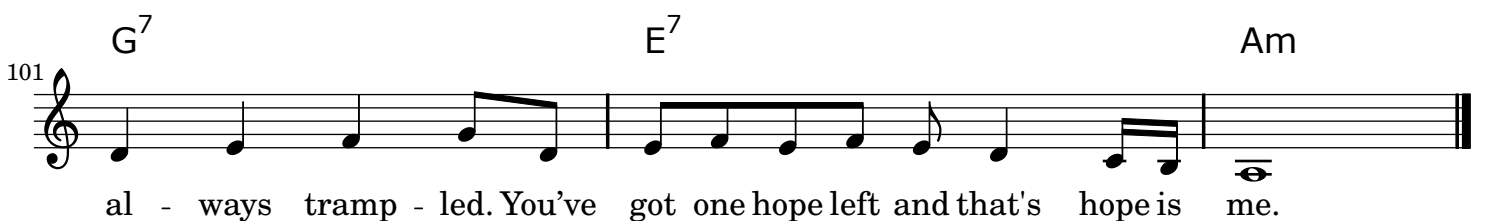
i - tion To crime and terror, most def-in ate-ly. You can't deplore his loss too

97 Dm E^7 Am



deep-ly! You'll stand defenseless in a world. where, sad to say, the weak are

101 G^7 E^7 Am



al - ways tramp - led. You've got one hope left and that's hope is me.