

[REV. 9/23/22(1)]

Music by JEANINE TESORI
Lyrics by DAVID LINDSAY-ABAIRE

PATTIE: Oo, yay! Recording!
(*speaks into the camera*)

VAMP (vocal last time)

PATTIE: *mf*

1 *PATTIE: mf* 2 3 4

Hel-lo, dar-ling. It's me, your moth-er. You're in my

mp

5 bel - ly right now, and some-times you kick me. Is-n't that pre-cious? Is-n't that pre - cious? Hey, guess

6 7 8

mf

(holds up
bandaged hands)

PATTIE:
Just kidding!

9 *f* *mf* 10 11 12

what? I have no hands! I have hands, but I just can't use them. Not yet at least. But just as soon as the stitch-es heal.

f

*Ab*6 *Eb*/G *Ab*6 *Eb*/G

Slower, dramatic

13 Jolly, staccato 14 *somber* 15

I had Car - pal Tun - nel. Both hands.

f $A\flat^6$ $E\flat/G$ $A\flat^6$ *sub. pp*

Steady ♩ = 88

16 17 18

All those years in Lo - di took their toll. Six - teen years I worked in the Sun - shine Cup - cake Fac - to - ry,

mf F $/E\flat$ *sim* F $/E\flat$ $C7^{(no3)}$

19 20

pump - ing cream in - to those Ding Dong knock - offs. Six - teen years of

$C7^{sus4}$

21 *accel.* 22 *f* *a tempo* 23 *mp* 24 *mf*

squeez-ing, squeez-ing, squeez-ing that god - damn cream gun! I should sue. I should sue. I

f *mf* 3 3

25  tried ac - tual - ly, but they said I made the whole thing up. How cra - zy is that?

27 **Rit.** Why would I get o - per - a - tions on both hands if I did not need them? **molto rit. e dim.** 28 **PATTIE:** [Huh.] * **A Tempo** A - ny - way, *mf*

* A defining moment for the way this family copes.
Quickly abandon having to answer questions like this.