

THIS OLD FEELING

14

GYNECIA (CONT'D): "I hope my
flair for prose has not grown rusty."

(MUSIDORUS exits, then re-appears in
GYNECIA's mind as she composes her letter.)

Music and Lyrics by The Go-Go's
Orch. by Tom Kitt

Bluesy, soulful

(Gtr 1) GYNECIA:

1 This old feel - ing, it's new to me I'm not sure

7 how I should be I'd tat - too my vow for all to see

13 to prove how much you mean to me! A

18 mil - lion times said in as man - y songs But be - fore you,

21 I could nev - er sing a - long!