

LUST TO LOVE

17

CUE:

PHILOCLEA (CONT'D): "One among
you may e'er silence or stain."

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

BASILIOUS: "'Twould seem the game has spun from
my Control; You tend no sheep! You are the rival King
I am to meet along the road!"
MUSIDORUS: "My lord?"

BASILIOUS:
(2nd x)

5

3
1-3

It used to be the fun was in

6

the cap - ture and kill. In an-oth-er place and time,

MUSIDORUS: "My Lord, what are you doing?"
GYNECIA: "Husband!"

(Drums)

10

I did it all_ for thrills. I

15

told you at_ the start I had no i - dea that you_ would

*(BASILIOUS unsheathes his sword
and stalks a confused MUSIDORUS)*

GYNECIA: "What means this rash affront, Basilious?"
*(BASILIOUS takes DAMETAS' sword and tosses It
to MUSIDORUS)*

BASILIOUS: "Prepare to die!"

19

2

21-22

tear my world a - part!

23

And you're the one to blame I used to know my

PHILOCLEA: "Father, stop!"
(calling) "Mother!"

27

name But I've lost control of the game. 'Cause e-ven

32

though I set the rules You got me act-ing like a fool

GYNECIA: "Are you mad? Cease this broil!"

MUSIDORUS: "My lord, I have never meant you harm."

BASILIOUS: "Liar!"

(The battle grows in intensity.)

40

ENSEMBLE:

Ahh

Ahh

42

Ahh

Ahh