

36

How — much more heart - ache be - fore I go

41

cra - zy, oh yeah? Cra - zy, oh yeah

PHILOCLEA: "Tis like
a mad scene in a tragedy —"

2

45-46

49

Love is in your eyes

51

Mak - ing me — cry — Why is - n't — it me?

56

I'm look - ing — good Just like she — would

*(She raises her sister's
birdcage above her head.)*

61

If she could be me. How — much

*(PAMELA is wild-eyed and breathing
hard. A moment of suspense.)*

PAMELA: "Yeah, you're probably right."
(She sets down the cage.)

66

more can I take be - fore I go cra - zy, oh yeah?

PHILOCLEA:

Pam-el-a No!

71 

Cra - zy, oh yeah? How — much more heart -
(upending the bed)

76 

ache be - fore I go cra - zy, oh yeah? cra - zy, oh yeah?

82

81 

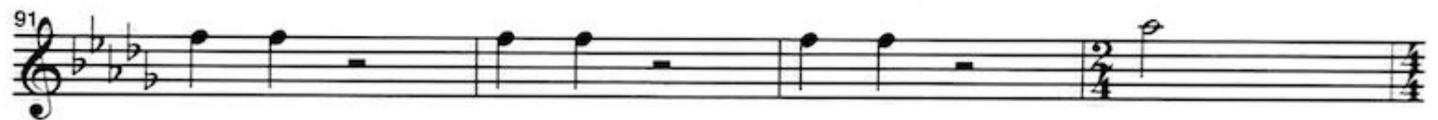
I go cra - zy yeah! I go cra - zy yeah! I go

86

cra - zy yeah I go cra - zy yeah I go cra - zy!

90

91 

Cra - zy! Cra - zy! Cra - zy! Cra -

95 

zy! ————— Oh yeah!