

"Please Miss Giry, I Want to Go Back..."

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Gustave:

Please, Miss Giry! I want to go back! I want my mother...

Meg:

The world is hard, the world is mean, it's hard to keep you conscience clean...

Gustave:

(speaking) Please, you're hurting me!

Meg:

The sea is calm

The sea is gray

It washes everything away...

Gustave:

(speaking frantically) I can't swim!

Meg:

(speaking) Don't worry, it's almost over.

(singing) Sink into the deep...

Blue, and cool, and kind...

Then drift off to sleep...

Let the past unwind...

Leave the hurt behind...

Christine:

(shouting) GUSTAVE!

Gustave:

(shouts back) Mother!

Meg:

(speaking) No, I'm not done yet!

Phantom:

(speaking, demanding angrily) Let go of the boy now!

Meg:

(speaking, aiming a gun at Gustave) Not another step!

Phantom:

(speaking, lowers voice slightly) Let go of him, girl, or I promise you, I-

Meg:

(speaking) Not another word!

(singing, a hint of madness to her voice) Always wondered how to make you watch, well,
watch me NOW!

I took a little trip to Coney Island

I took a little trip because of you. (addressing the Phantom)

I did as Mother said, and followed where you lead

And tried to do what little I could do...

Well, here's the way it works on Coney Island.

They make you pay for every little crumb!

I gave what they would take!

I gave it for YOUR sake!
Now, look at me, and see what I've become!
Bathing beauty, on the beach
Bathing beauty in her dressing room
Bathing beauty, in the dark!
On their laps!
In their arms!
Madame Giry:
(speaking, emotionally) MEG!
Meg:
IN THEIR BEDS!
Madame Giry:
(speaking) Meg, my little Meg...
Phantom:
(speaking, slightly unsure) What are you saying?
Meg:
Who helped you raise the money?
Who helped the permits come through?
Who greased the wheels of your high-flying deals?
Bought you time when the bills came due?
Who swayed the local bosses?
Curried favor with the press?
No, not HER.
And who kept singing?
Desperate for your favor?
(starting to break down) Who kept dancing?
Hoping you would save her?
(practically shout-singing) Who kept dying?!
And THIS is what you gave her!
(suddenly quiet and eerily calm) Now that I've got you're attention at last...
(loud again) Here's the big finish and then you can go!
Phantom:
(somewhat pleading, yet soothing) Give me the gun, Meg.
Give me the hurt and the pain and the gun, Meg.
Give me the blame for not seeing the things that youâ€™ve done, Meg.
Give me the gun, Meg.
Give me the chance to see you clear at lastâ€!'
Meg:
(trance-like) See me clear at lastâ€!'
Phantom:
You feel ugly, you feel used
You feel broken, you feel bruised
Ah, but me, I can see all the beauty underneathâ€!'
Meg:
Yesâ€!'
Phantom:
Youâ€™ve been robbed of love and pride
Been ignored and pushed aside
Even so, I still know, there is beauty underneathâ€!'

Meg:

Yes!!

Phantom:

Diamonds never sparkle bright
If they aren't set just right
Beauty sometimes goes unseen
We can't all be like Christine!

Meg:

(speaking)

(whispering) Christine!

(slightly louder) Christine!

(shouting) ALWAYS CHRISTINE!

(shoots the gun at Christine)

(speaking, suddenly regretting) No, I didn't mean to!

Gustave:

(speaking, shouting and sobbing) Mother dear, say something, say anything!

Phantom:

(speaking frantically, addressing Madame Giry) Giry, go get help! GO!

Gustave:

(speaking) Where's Papa, he should be here!

Where's Papa?

Christine:

(speaking weakly)

Your father!

Your REAL father!

(sings faintly) Look with your heart

And not with your eyes

The heart understands

The heart never (voice breaking slightly) lies!

Believe what it feels

And trust what it shows

Look with your heart

The heart always knows!

Love is not always beautiful

Not at the start!

Gustave:

(crying softly) So open your arms...

Christine:

And close your eyes tight!

Gustave:

Look with your heart!

Christine:

And when you find (voice really faltering now) love!

Gustave:

(cries out in despair) NOOOOO!

-brief musical interlude-

Phantom:

(takes Christine into his arms and sings sadly) Once upon another time,

Our story had only begun!

I had a taste of joy
The most I ever knew
Now there isn't any time,
And somehow our story is done
And what about the boy?
What am I to do?
Christine:
Just love
Just live
And give what you can give
And take the love that you deserve
Phantom and Christine:
Just love
Just live
And give-
Phantom:
All that I have!
And take what little I deserve
Christine:
Come closer, I beg you
Closer still
Remember love never dies.
Kiss me one last time
(Phantom and Christine kiss, Christine dies in his arms)
~FINIS~

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>