

SCENE SIX: THE WASTELAND

*As the **KILLER QUEEN** and **YUPPIES** disappear two crazy rock rebels explode onto the stage. They are **BRIT** and **OZ**. We are in a wasteland.*

BRIT

Long live Rock n Roll!

OZ

Long live Rock n Roll!

BRIT

Whatever it is!

OZ

Yeah!

BRIT

So what we got babes?

OZ

Well not much, mainly plastics and hydrocarbons. But, we found a sheet of tin we can wobble.

BRIT

Funky!

OZ

And some pebbles that we can rattle,

BRIT

Cool!

OZ

A bottle to blow across,

BRIT

Now we're rockin'.

OZ

And this great piece of wire to twang. I think we just about got ourselves a band!

BRIT

Sweet, sweet music! Now your job is to take this stuff back to the Heartbreak.

OZ

But Brit...

BRIT

No! I travel alone. You know that. I can't do the things I have to do...if all I'm thinking about...(3 *KUNGFU MOVES*)...is you.

OZ

Sometimes I wish you didn't care so much. That we'd never even heard of the 'vibe'.

BRIT

You don't mean that.

OZ

No, I suppose not. But I miss you so much, baby. It gets tougher every time you go away.

BRIT

I'll come back. I always come back. And one day I'll bring the Dreamer with me.

OZ

Maybe it's us that's dreaming. Maybe the music really did die.

BRIT

It's only sleeping baby. It's in a deep, deep sleep. It won't be me that wakes it, but some day (3 *KUNGFU MOVES*)...I'll find the man who can.

OZ

I love it when you do that.

78

And now the par - ty must be o - ver_____ I guess we'll ne - ver un-der - stand

E B/D# E C# F#m C#/E# F#m

82

the sense of your leav - ing_____ Was it the way it was planned?

F#m/D# B E C#m C#m/A# F# B B7 B7(sus4)

86

And so we'll grace an-oth-er ta-ble_ and raise our glass-es one moretime

Ooo_____ Ooo_____

E B/D# E C#/E# F#m C#/E# F#m F#m/E

90

There's a face at the win-dow _____ And I ain't ne-ver, nev-er say-ing good - bye. _____ And it's

Ooo

D A/C# A E B/D# C#7

94

one by one, on-ly the good _____ die _____ young, They're on - ly

One by one, on - ly the good die young They're on - ly

Gb Bb7 Cb Db Gb Bb7 Cb Db

98

fly-ing too close to the sun... Cry-ing for no-thing... Cry-ing for

fly-ing too close to the sun.

Chords: G^b , B^b7 , E^bm , $A^b(\text{add}2)/C$, G^b/D^b , $Cm7(b5)$, C^b

102

rall. Freely

no - one... No-one but you...

Ooo

Chords: G^b/B^b , C^b/D^b , G^b , F^b/G^b , C^b/G^b , G^b