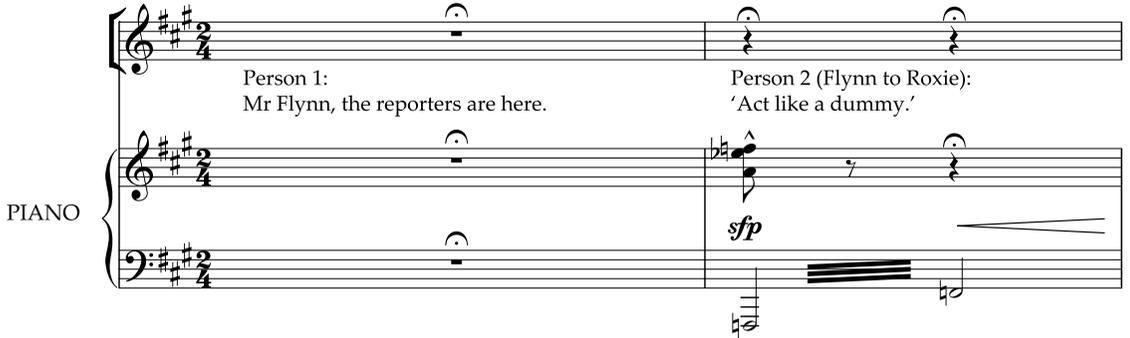


We both reached for the gun

Words by Fred Ebb
 Music by John Kander
 arr. Charles Beale

Optional opening dialogue

PIANO



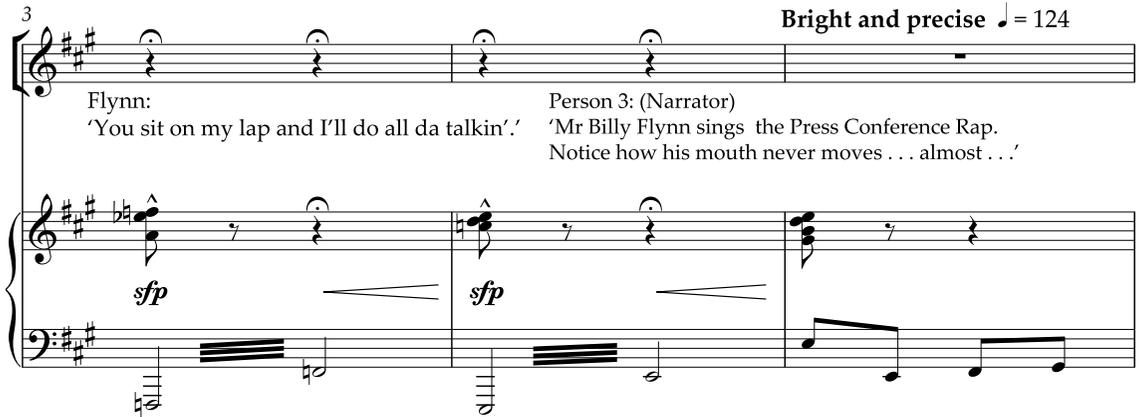
Person 1:
Mr Flynn, the reporters are here.

Person 2 (Flynn to Roxie):
'Act like a dummy.'

fp

Bright and precise ♩ = 124

3



Flynn:
'You sit on my lap and I'll do all da talkin'.'

Person 3: (Narrator)
'Mr Billy Flynn sings the Press Conference Rap.
Notice how his mouth never moves... almost...'

fp

SOLO (opt.) Roxie, as if a puppet
 S. 2nd time ALL

6



Mis - sis - sip - pi.
My ex - boy - friend.

A.
Where d'you come from? And your pa - rents?
Who's Fred Case - ly? Why d'you shoot him?

B.
Where d'you come from? And your pa - rents?
Who's Fred Case - ly? Why d'you shoot him?

mp

12 *spoken*

Ve - ry weal - thy.
I was leav - in'.
Six feet un - der. But
Like a mad - man.

Where are they now?
Was he an - gry?

Where are they now?
Was he an - gry?

18 S.

I was grant - ed one more start, The Con - vent of the Sa - cred Heart.
Still I said, 'Fred, move a - long, I knew that I was do - ing wrong.

mf

22 S.

Nine - teen Twen - ty.
He came t'ward me.

A.
When d'ya get here? How old were you?
Then des - cribe it. With a pis - tol?

B.
When d'ya get here? How old were you?
Then des - cribe it. With a pis - tol?

mp

28

Don't re - mem - ber. I met A - mos
From my bu - reau. Like a ti - ger.

Then what hap - pened?
Did you fight him?

Then what hap - pened?
Did you fight him?

34 *S. spoken*

And he stole my heart a - way, con - vinced me to e - lope one day.
He had strength and I had none, and yet we both reached for the gun.

1. Shocked audience member: Oh! A convent girl! A runaway marriage! Oh, this is too terrible!
Oh, you poor, poor dear!

38

46

2. *S.*
Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, — we both, oh yes, we both, oh yes, — we both reached for