

83bpm

-2-

Nick DeVito, Detectives (Peter, Tituss):

Oh — Earth

Ooo

Woh

Ooo

Nick, Judge (Mark):

Doom doom dn doom doom doom doom dn doom

(Ky1)

FRANKIE'S MOTHER Gaitano,
he looks up to you. [3-4-]

Ti prego, occupati di lui, eh?

TOMMY No one's gonna lay a finger on him. My hand to god.

MUSIC
STARTS

(Ky2)

(Gtr)

Ab

Fm

D♭

E♭7

8

an - gel, — earth an - gel, —

will you be mine? —

My dar-ling dear, — I

Ooo

Ah Ooo

Ooo

Ah

Doom doom dn doom doom doom doom dn doom doom Doom doom dn doom doom

(Ky1)

(Ky2)

Ab

Fm

D♭

E♭7

Ab

Fm

11 love you all the time. 12

Ooo

doom doom dn doom

13

Tommy:

1

→ cut to "I"

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DETECTIVE TWO That jog your memory? DETECTIVE TWO OK,
DETECTIVE ONE Frankie, you're driving asshole, have it your way.
Tommy's car, you got no license, you're one
block from the Jewelry Mart -
FRANKIE I don't know what you're talking about.
DETECTIVE TWO We got Tommy and his brother.
They already gave you up, numb nuts.

(R.S.)

G.P.

14 81bpm

fell _____ for you, _____ and _____ I knew

Tituss / Donnie, Peter:

Ooo _____

bm bm bm bm (etc.)

(Clar)

JUDGE How old are you?
FRANKIE Sixteen, your honor.
TOMMY Your honor. Please.

(Ky1)

(Gtr) Db Dbm Ab Ab/Bb Bb Eb7

15 16 17

cut to "Oh, Earth Angel"

18

The kid didn't know what he was doing. I conned him into it.
[MUSIC OUT]
JUDGE I'm letting you off with a warning. I suggest you get yourself a new set of friends. I see you in my courtroom again you're going away. Get outta here.
TOMMY Hey, Frankie. Sing good.
JUDGE As for you, let's see... Breaking and entering, possession of stolen property, possession of stolen property, breaking and entering, possession of a forged document, breaking and entering, illegal gaming... quite a resume. So, the kid's a singer?
TOMMY A good singer. And getting better every day.
JUDGE Then he oughta be great by the time you get out. Six months. [MUSIC start with visual: FILE]

(R.S.) 78bpm

19

20

21

22

Thuss, Peter:

Oh, — Earth

Ooo —

Ooo —

Mark:

Doom doom dn doom doom doom doom dn doom doom

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TOMMY So it's back to the joint. Rahway Correctional Facility.
 Somebody's always inside. Guys from the neighborhood,
 my brother Nick - They got a revolving door on this place.
 But before I go, I talk to my bass player, Nick Massi.
 Nick is some kind of harmony genius. He hears it all in his
 head, tells each guy what to sing. [FERMATA]

Teach him. And watch him.
 Anything happens to Frankie,
 you got a problem with me. [MUSIC OUT]

(Clar/Tpt/BsCl)

mp

A tempo

(Ky1)

(Ky2 "Gentle Organ")
(+Gtr arps)

(Band tacet)

FINE
4th X

6

Eb⁷

23

24

25

An - gel, — Earth An - gel, — The one I a - dore — Love you for - ev - er, —

Ooo — Ah — Ooo — (sim.)

Bn bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm

(Clar/Tpt/BsCl)

mp

(Ky1)

(Ky2 LII- plus RII pads)

(Gtr) A^b F^m D^b E^b7 A^b F^m

26

27

28

29

and ev - er - more. — I'm just a fool, — A — fool in love — with you... Donnie:

you... — Peter:

bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm bm

you...

rit.

rit.

D^b E^b7 A^b F^m B^bm7 E^b7

NICK'S DATE
 Nicky,
 fa God's sakes-
 I thought we were
 going to the movies!

NICK Relax
 willya?
 Frankie, gimme
 the pliers.
 NICK'S DATE
 But I wanna
 see "The Blob".

END
 OF
 CUT