

MIRA COSTA DRAMA/TECH PRESENTS

Footloose

THE MUSICAL

COMING SPRING 2024

VOCAL CUTS
(“MALE”)

No. 3

I Can't Stand Still Ren

(REN, WILLARD)

CUE:

REN: Willard, what do you do around here for a good time?
(WILLARD hesitates, then makes a lewd gesture.) [MUSIC]

REN: Yeah. Besides that. You have any clubs?

WILLARD: Nope.

REN: What about movies?

WILLARD: Nope.

REN: What about malls?

WILLARD: Nope.

REN: What about...

WILLARD: Nope. Nope. And nope. (pause)

We do have the Bowl-A-Rama down by the interstate.

REN: Bowl-A-Rama?! Wow. I really admire you.

I could never do what you guys do around here.

WILLARD: Yeah? What do we do?

REN: (explodes) Nothing!! [GO ON]

16th note funk

4 **Vamp** Jump on cue from either bar to Bar 6

REN:
I ne- ver walk when I can run I don't be- lieve I ev- er could

Peo- ple try to slow me down Say- in', "Boy, you real- ly should

kick back and chill." But, I can't stand

WILLARD: I can see that.
(WILLARD tries to get away;
REN won't let him leave.)

I called the doc- tor, he said, "Son, I can-not of- fer you a pill."

So I nev- er found re- lief and now I've got to move un- til

WILLARD:
Around here we walk.

19 20 21

I've had my fill I can't stand still!

22 23

Back where I come from life's ne - ver hum - drum

24 25 26

I wish I could take you there Oh,

27 28 29

We had the world at our feet. Life was sweet! Ain't no doubt! Grab a seat! Check it out!

(He does a few dance moves.)

WILLARD: You're gonna last about five minutes in this town.

30 4

34 **REN:** 35

Oh, I thought it ne - ver would end But I

36 37 38

lost it some - how Would you look at me now?

39 40

I'm try - in' hard to tone it down Got - ta watch my P's and Q's

Shaw →

30 ease some pain, and dry some tears. 31 That was the plan. 32 But

34 **Poco piu mosso**
I might have thought twice if on - ly I

37 knew that I'd spend all of my time say - ing,

40 "Ainh, ainh, ainh, no, no! Don't do that!" 41 See,

43 **Rhythmically**
ev - ry - one prays for sal - va - tion. I'm hap - py to give them the tools. The

47 prob - lem is— here's my frus - tra - tion— no - bod - y wants to have rules. So

51 heav - en help me with my la - bors. How can you ex -

54 -pect one man— to save his fam - 'ly and his neigh - bors?

57 Heav - en help me. Oh, heav - en help me—

61 If Heav - en can't, who can? 62 63 64 65 66 (He exits.)

No. 13

Mama Says (You Can't Back Down)

(WILLARD, GARVIN, BICKLE, JETER)

CUE:

WILLARD: Now, Mama says...

BOYS: Not Mama again...! Who cares what Mama says...?! Oh, man...!

WILLARD: (*silences them*) Now hold on just one minute! **[MUSIC]**

Freely

2 **WILLARD:**

1 Ev - 'ry - thing I ev - er learned that gets me through the worst I
 4 learned at my Ma-ma's knee. Now an - y - time I'm turned a - round, I
 7 turn to Ma-ma first. And you'd be wise to mem-o-rize what Ma-ma says to me.

WILLARD: Mama ain't been wrong yet. And I'm the living proof.

JETER: (*to REN*) That's kind of frightening thought, isn't it?

WILLARD: Now listen up!

10 **Rock shuffle feel** (♩ = 116)
 [*Laidback New Orleans*]

13 **WILLARD:**
 Ma - ma
 14 says don't use a toast - er while stand - ing in the show - er. Now who can ar - gue with that?
 17 Ma - ma says don't hold your breath for long - er than a ho - ur.

20 *3* *3* 21 *3*
The wo - man know's where it's at! And Ma - ma says

22 *3* *3* 23 *3* *3* 24 *3* 25
it does-n't mat - ter if you're a king or you're a clown.

26 *3* 27 *3* 28
Once you drive up a mount - ain, you can't back

GARVIN: You can't back down, Ren!
WILLARD: Now, Ren, you've not yet had the pleasure of meeting my Mama, but these boys have. C'mon and help me out here, fellas.

29 *2* 30-31 32 **GARVIN / BICKLE / JETER:**
down. Ma - ma

33 **WILLARD:** 34 35
Don't drink hot cof - fee ly - ing down in bed. Don't ev - en give it a thought.
GARVIN / BICKLE / JETER:
says...

36 *3* 37 *3* 38 *3*
Nev - er eat an - y - thing that's big - ger than your head.
3
It's a mess! Ma - ma says...

39 40 *3*
Is she a whiz or what? And Ma - ma says
Oh, yes!

Chuck

05/04/2024
The Girl Gets Around

ARIEL: (to **CHUCK**; suddenly proper) Like you'd know.
(**CHUCK** wags a finger at her and sings to his buddies.)

Poco più mosso (♩ = 148)

CHUCK:

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45-46

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Well, she'd

like you to think she was born yes - ter - day with her

in - no - cent looks and her lit - tle - town ways. When she's

smi - lin' at me she's got an - gels in her eyes. But I've

seen how she moves, and the girl real - ly cooks. She

taught me some tricks you can't learn in books, and I'm start - ing to think she's the de -

vil in dis - guise. The girl gets a -

TRAVIS / LYLE:
The girl gets a -

64 **CHUCK:**

- round _____ She knows _____ what she likes _____ I got what she needs _____

TRAVIS / LYLE:

- round _____ Hunh! Needs _____

Just wait 'til to - night _____ We'll both make our _____

Just wait! Make our _____

72

moves _____ Yeah, we'll co-ver some ground _____ The girl gets a - _____

moves _____ Yeah, we'll co-ver some ground _____

CHUCK:

-round a - round a-round a-round a-round a-round _____ Good God, _____ this girl gets a _____

TRAVIS: Ariel, I swear, God's gonna strike you down with a lightning bolt.
ARIEL: No, she's not!
LYLE: She's not!
TRAVIS: Excellent!

round! _____ 4 _____ 81-84 _____ 85 _____ Yeah, he _____

ARIEL:
(to **TRAVIS** and **LYLE** re: **CHUCK**)

- 2 - Cowboy Bob Still Rockin'

COWBOY BOB:

clock But my knees are go - ing one way -
Who! and my feet - wasn't stop Gim - me room, - cuz

(REN, ARIEL, WILLARD and RUSTY enter, winding their way through the dancing crowd.)

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still rock-in' still rock-in' go - in' strong Still got the

I'm keep-in' the beat cuz it feels - so good - Lord, - I swear th'

39

beats walk-in' I'm still rock-in' all - day long. Shak-in' my

I'm spread-in' the news that I'm feel - in' so good. -

REN: Look at this! What could Bomont have against dancing? Isn't this worth fighting for?
RUSTY: Wow! Who'd have guessed that a mere hundred miles outside of Bomont you could find this much cu
ARIEL: And this much fun.
REN: Come on. Let's go break a law. *(He takes ARIEL's hand, and they dance into the crowd.)*
RUSTY: Willard! You wanna dance?
WILLARD: First thing I wanna do is find us a place to sit down! **[GO ON]**
(He crosses away; RUSTY sags, frustrated, which catches COWBOY BOB's eye.)

47

Vamp 3 50 50A

1. (Repeat as needed)
2. (When ready)