

JOEY (1)

**Scene 8**

*Police Station*

*Deloris's blue fur is still on the chair.*

*A cop is removing Curtis' handcuffs. He is there with the three thugs.*

CUT

**CURTIS**

Hey! Easy!

**COP**

I didn't realize you were so delicate.

*(Eddie enters)*

**EDDIE**

Everything in order?

**COP**

Bail is set, Officer Souther.

**CURTIS**

You got nothing on me.

**EDDIE**

Oh yeah? We just pulled Ernie's body out of the dumpster behind your club.

**CURTIS**

That is circumstantial evidence. Sweaty Eddie.

**EDDIE**

*(Taking off his jacket and sitting in his chair)*

You can call me all the names you want, but I'm sitting pretty.

*(As he folds his hands behind his head, he reveals large sweat stains under his arms.*

*Curtis and his thugs start laughing)*

Curtis, just know <sup>they're</sup> we got a secret witness who's gonna help <sup>them</sup> us put you away.

*(He storms out)*

CURTIS

**JOEY**

They got a stool pidgeon. Who'd did they get to squeal?

**CURTIS**

I don't know. With all I done, it could be anybody.

*(He sees the fur coat. This stops him. He picks the fur up and stares at it, then holds it up for the thugs to see)*

JOEY

Hey! That's Deloris' coat!

~~PABLO~~

~~Desgraciada! Cómo nos hizo eso?!~~

JOEY

Their witness is Deloris!

- - - *When I Find My Baby*

JOEY / ~~PABLO~~ / ~~TJ~~

*(ad libbing)*

What are we gonna do? *Etc. etc.*

CURTIS

Look at me. Do I look nervous? We've got everything just where we need it. They have Deloris? Fine. So we'll get Deloris.

JOEY

How are we going to do that boss?

JOEY / ~~PABLO~~ / ~~TJ~~

*(ad libbing)*

What are we gonna do? How are we gonna find her? *Etc. etc.*

CURTIS

Boys boys boys. Remember who you're talking to. I know Deloris.

JOEY (2)

(CURTIS)

(To cab driver)

Get outta here. You tell anybody about this, you're dead.

(The cab driver runs off)

JOEY

Whatta we do boss?

CURTIS

Queen of Angels Church, South Philly. You know where she is, now figure out a way to get her out.

(He starts to exit)

~~PABLO~~ JOEY

But they're nuns!

CURTIS

Just get it done.

(He exits)

TJ

How we gonna get into a house of nuns?

~~PABLO~~

~~Si~~ Impossible.

JOEY

I can get in. I can get up close to any woman. Even a nun. Watch and learn.

#12 - Lady In The Long Black Dress

(Beat)

What's happening sister? Yeah baby, I'm talking to you. My name's Joey. I'm a Libra. I dig sunsets, strolling on the beach and loving my neighbor as thyself. And right now neighbor, close your eyes and -

PICTURE YOU AND ME ONE SWEET, SWEET NIGHT  
IN A POOL OF VOTIVE CANDLELIGHT  
JUST ONE THING COULD MAKE THE MOOD MORE RIGHT  
GOD DROPPIN' IN TO SING LIKE BARRY WHITE

HEY, LADY IN THE LONG BLACK DRESS -  
LET'S GIVE YOU SOMETHING  
TO CONFESS WOH-OH-WOH-WOH!

AUDITION USE ONLY

Joey,  
TJ,  
Pablo

# Lady in the Long Black Dress

12

Laid back and smooth ♩=89 [VAMP]

*\*The Alternate orchestration version of this song is in a different key.  
If needed, see the alternate key versions at the back of this vocal book.*

9 **Joey**

Pic - ture you and me one sweet, sweet night, - in a pool of vo -

can - dle - light. - Just one thing could make the mood more right -

God drop - pin' in to sing like Bar - ry White. - Hey, la - dy

long black dress Let's give you som - ething to con - fess.

woh! Hey, la - dy, take a good long glance. I ain't no pas - tor; I'm a stone cold

AUDITION USE ONLY

25 26 5 31 [VAMP] 32

mance!

33 34 35

Loos - en up those vest - ments, just a bit. — Drop that bi - ble, ba - by,

37 37 38

yeah, that's it. See, I know — what all your vows per - mit — And

40 40

I don't mind — keep - in' it im - ma - cu - late!

(T) 42 43

Hey, la - dy in the long black dress — Let's sneak a - way and

Pablo 42 43

Joey *fp* Hey! — long — black dress...

45 45 46

go trans - gress. Wo - wo - woh! Hey la - dy, why not take a chance? Come

46 46

...go trans - gress. Woh, woh! Hey la - dy, why not take a chance?

#12 - Lady in the Long Black Dress

AUDITION USE ONLY

47 on, proud Ma - ry, meet your 48 mis - sion - a - ry of ro - mance. 49

50 All 3 Why not lose that veil and wim - ple, ba - by! Have some sa - cra - men - tal (wh2- wine)

53 -hine) Let me lay it on ya 54 sim - ple, ba - by:

55 Joey TJ Sis - ter, you know I got - ta, so let me wor - ship at your shrine. (shrah - hine)

58 All 3 Pablo, TJ Joey And if you got stig - ma - ta, show me yours, I'll show you mine! (mah - hine)

60 Pablo Ay, ma-mi, en el ves-ti - do pro-vo-ca-ti - vo! Por-que es Cris - to  
61 TJ Joey  
62 Oh(w) wo!