

94 VLAD: (cont.) 95 96 97

I may have got - ten fat - ter, but may - be that won't mat - ter.

*mf* *detache*

98 99 100 101

Bot - tom line: I'll win her.

102 103 104 105

We'll do some rem - in - is - cing. She'll see what she's been mis - sing

106 107 108 109

o - ver wine and din - ner!

110 111 112 113

And though I know I've grown a ti - ny bit gray,

*mf* *detache*

114 115 116 117

Some wom - en say I look dis - tin - guished this way.

118 119 120 121

I'll bow as if I'm still a fris - ky young pup.

122 123 124 125

Let's hope that I can straight - en up! If she says

126 127 128 129

no; we'll all lay low and we'll go from

(The train spins, revealing ANYA.)

130 131 132 133

there!

134 135 136 137

*mp*

(Spin lands on this line)

138 139 140 141

ANYA:

Hands sha king. Heart thun d'ring!

*mp*