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At The Fountain

Reference number PT0383

Sidney
You put the old suit in the trash,
you take the whole damn past and cash it in,
cash the whole thing in.
You're not crazy.
A lot can happen in one night.
With half a chance, who knows what might begin?
Falcone might just win.

So many times you thought the way was clear,
only to find you can't get there from here.
Here's your chance;
make some dough,
change your name.
Keep the "O."

Hey, Sidney, you fin'lly found some luck.
You've always been an "also ran," just racing for a buck.
A guy with a smile,
a way with a word,
quick with a joke
we've already heard.

(spoken)
Y"'ever hear the one about Lana Turner?
Sittin' at the soda fountain…
dreamin' her soda fountain dreams…"

(sung)
But there was something he could see for just a moment:
it's like he saw inside of me
what's really there.
What I was,
what I am,
what I'll be.

Maybe I'm at the fountain,
maybe I'm at the start.
It's time to step up and think and not even drink.
You don't have to be smart.
Sometimes the perfect timing
feels like a work of art.
'Cause it can bring your break and answer the ache.
He offers, up take the part.

Garbo, Brandon, Harlowe, Monroe.
Keep the "O."
Garbo, Brandon, Harlowe, Monroe.
Keep the "O."

Somebody buys a paper at the stand.
Buddy, you hold my future in your hand.
Fortunes change, people grow.
Now and then fountains flow.

It's like he saw inside of me
where I belong,
what I could be.
And in the flashing of the neon I could swear that he could see
what's really there.

Garbo, Brandon, Harlowe, Falco.

Looks like I'm at the fountain,
Looks like I'm at the start.
Before a door can be shut,
you go with your gut.
Yes, go with your gut and your heart.
It's time to tear through that door,
it's time now to soar.
So let my life story start.