Santa Fe

Rent

ANGEL

New York City-

MARK

Uh HuhANGEL

Center Of The UniverseCOLLINS

Sing It Girl-ANGEL

Times Are Shitty

But I'm Pretty Sure They Can't Get WorseMARK

I Hear That

ANGEL

It's A Comfort To Know

When You're Singing The Hit The Road Blues

That Anywhere Else You Could Possibly Go

After New York Would Be A Pleasure

CruiseCOLLINS

Now You're TalkingWell, I'm Thwarted By A Metaphysic

Puzzle

And I'm Sick Of Grading Papers-That I

Know

And I'm Shouting In My Sleep, I Need A Muzzle

All This Misery Pays No Salary, So

Let's Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe

Oh Sunny Santa Fe Would Be Nice

We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe

And Leave This To The Roaches And Mice

Oh--OhALL

Oh--ANGEL

You Teach? COLLINS

Ya - I Teach Computer Age Philosophy

While My Students Would Rather Watch TVANGEL

AmericaALL

America!COLLINS

You're A Sensitive Aesthete

Brush The Sauce Onto The Meat

You Could Make The Menu Sparkle

With Rhyme

You Could Drum A Gentle Drum

I Could Seat Guests As They Come

Chatting Not About Heidegger, But Wine!Let's Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe

Our Labors Would Reap Financial GainALL

Gain, Gain, GainCOLLINS

We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe

And Save From Devastation Our BrainsHOMELESS
Save Our BrainsALL
We'll Pack Up All Our Junk And Fly
So Far Away
Devote Ourselves To Projects That Sell
We'll Open Up A Restaurant In Santa Fe
Forget This Cold Bohemian Hell
Oh--

Oh--COLLINS

Do You Know The Way To Santa Fe?
You Know, Tumbleweeds... Prairie Dogs...Yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/