

WEST SIDE STORY Choeurs ACTE I

2. Jet Song

RIFF: Against the Sharks we need every man we got.

ACTION: (Spoken) Tony don't belong any more.

RIFF: Cut it, Action boy. I and Tony started the Jets.

ACTION: Well, he acts like he don't wanna belong.

BABY JOHN: Who wouldn't wanna belong to the Jets!

ACTION: Tony ain't been with us for over a month.

SNOWBOY: What about the day we clobbered the Emeralds?

A-RAB: Which we couldn't have done without Tony.

BABY JOHN: He saved my ever-lovin' neck!

RIFF: Right! He's always come through for us and he will now.

**When you're a Jet,
You're a Jet all the way
From your first cigarette
To your last dyin' day.**

**When you're a Jet,
If the spit hits the fan,
You got brothers around,
You're a family man!**

**You're never alone,
You're never disconnected!
You're home with your own:
When company's expected,
You're well protected!**

**Then you are set
With a capital J,
Which you'll never forget
Till they cart you away.
When you're a Jet,
You stay a Jet!**

RIFF: I know Tony like I know me. I guarantee you can count him in.

ACTION: In, out, let's get crackin'.

A-RAB: Where you gonna find Bernardo?

RIFF: At the dance tonight at the gym.

BIG DEAL: But the gym's neutral territory.

RIFF: [innocently] I'm gonna make nice there! I'm only gonna challenge him.

A-RAB: Great, Daddy-O!

RIFF: So everybody dress up sweet and sharp.

**ALL
Oh, when the Jets fall in at the cornball dance,
We'll be the sweetest dressin' gang in pants!
And when the chicks dig us in our Jet black ties,
They're gonna flip, gonna flop, gonna drop like flies!**

RIFF: Hey. Cool. Easy. Sweet. Meet Tony and me at ten. And walk tall!

A-RAB: We always walk tall!

BABY JOHN: We're Jets!

ACTION: The greatest!

**ACTION and BABY JOHN
When you're a Jet,
You're the top cat in town,
You're the gold medal kid
With the heavyweight crown!**

**A-RAB, ACTION, BIG DEAL
When you're a Jet,
You're the swingin'est thing:
Little boy, you're a man;
Little man, you're a king!**

**ALL
The Jets are in gear,
Our cylinders are clickin'!
The Sharks'll steer clear
'Cause ev'ry Puerto Rican's a lousy chicken!**

**Here come the Jets
Like a bat out of hell.
Someone gets in our way,
Someone don't feel so well!**

**Here come the Jets:
Little world, step aside!
Better go underground,
Better run, better hide!**

**We're drawin' the line,
So keep your noses hidden!
We're hangin' a sign,
Says "Visitors forbidden"
And we ain't kiddin'!**

**Here come the Jets,
Yeah! And we're gonna beat
Ev'ry last buggin' gang
On the whole buggin' street!
On the whole!
Ever! ... Mother!... Lovin'!
Street!
Yeah!**

6. Tonight Balcony scene

MARIA

Only you, you're the only thing I'll see, forever
in my eyes in my words and in everything I do.
Nothing else but you, ever.

TONY

And there's nothing for me but Maria,
every sight that I see is Maria.

MARIA

Tony, Tony.

TONY

Always you, every thought I'll ever know,
everywhere I go you'll be, you and me...

MARIA

All the world is only you and me...

Tonight, tonight, it all began tonight,
I saw you and the world went away.

Tonight, tonight, there's only you tonight,
what you are, what you do, what you say.

TONY

Today, all day I had the feeling
a miracle would happen.

I know now I was right.

ENSEMBLE

For here you are,
and what was just a world
is a star tonight!

Tonight, tonight, the world is full of light,
with suns and moons all over the place.
Tonight, tonight, the world is wild and bright,
going mad, shooting sparks into space.
Today the world was just an address,
a place for me to live in, no better than all right.
But here you are,
and what was just a world is a star tonight!

Good night, good night,
sleep well and when you dream,
dream of me, tonight!

7. America

ROSALIA

Puerto Rico, You lovely island . . .
Island of tropical breezes.

Always the pineapples growing,
Always the coffee blossoms blowing . . .

ANITA

Puerto Rico . . . You ugly island . . .
Island of tropic diseases.

Always the hurricanes blowing,
Always the population growing . . .
And the money owing,

And the babies crying,
And the bullets flying.

I like the island Manhattan.

Smoke on your pipe and put that in!

OTHERS

I like to be in America!

O.K. by me in America!

Ev'rything free in America

For a small fee in America!

ROSALIA

I like the city of San Juan.

ANITA

I know a boat you can get on.

ROSALIA

Hundreds of flowers in full bloom.

ANITA

Hundreds of people in each room!

ALL

Automobile in America,

Chromium steel in America,

Wire-spoke wheel in America,

Very big deal in America!

ROSALIA

I'll drive a Buick through San Juan.

ANITA

If there's a road you can drive on.

ROSALIA

I'll give my cousins a free ride.

ANITA

How you get all of them inside?

ALL

Immigrant goes to America,

Many hellos in America;

Nobody knows in America

Puerto Rico's in America!

ROSALIA

I'll bring a T.V. to San Juan.

ANITA

If there a current to turn on!

ROSALIA

I'll give them new washing machine.

ANITA

What have they got there to keep clean?

ALL

I like the shores of America!

Comfort is yours in America!

Knobs on the doors in America,

Wall-to-wall floors in America!

ROSALIA

When I will go back to San Juan.

ANITA

When you will shut up and get gone?

ROSALIA

Everyone there will give big cheer!

ANITA

Everyone there will have moved here!

8. Cool

RIFF
Boy, boy, crazy boy,
Get cool, boy!
Got a rocket in your pocket,
Keep coolly cool, boy!
Don't get hot,
'Cause man, you got
Some high times ahead.
Take it slow and Daddy-O,

You can live it up and die in bed!

Boy, boy, crazy boy!
Stay loose, boy!
Breeze it, buzz it, easy does it.
Turn off the juice, boy!
Go man, go,
But not like a yo-yo schoolboy.
Just play it cool, boy,
Real cool!

10. Tonight Ensemble

RIFF
The Jets are gonna have their day
Tonight.
BERNARDO
The Sharks are gonna have their way
Tonight.
RIFF
The Puerto Ricans grumble: "Fair fight."
But if they start a rumble,
We'll rumble 'em right.

BERNARDO
We're gonna hand 'em a surprise
Tonight.
RIFF AND JETS
We're gonna cut 'em down to size
Tonight.
BERNARDO AND SHARKS
We said, "O.K., no rumpus,
No tricks."
But just in case they jump us,
We're ready to mix
Tonight.

ALL
We're gonna rock it tonight,
We're gonna jazz it up and have us a ball!
They're gonna get it tonight;
The more they turn it on the harder they'll fall!
RIFF AND JETS
Well, they began it!
BERNARDO AND SHARKS
Well, they began it!
ALL
And we're the ones to stop 'em once and for all,
Tonight!

ANITA

Anita's gonna get her kicks
Tonight.
We'll have our private little mix
Tonight.
He'll walk in hot and tired,
So what?
Don't matter if he's tired,
As long as he's hot
Tonight!

TONY
Tonight, tonight,
Won't be just any night,
Tonight there will be no morning star.
Tonight, tonight, I'll see my love tonight.
And for us, stars will stop where they are.
Today
The minutes seem like hours,
The hours go so slowly,
And still the sky is light . . .
Oh moon, grow bright,
And make this endless day endless night!

RIFF
I'm counting on you to be there
Tonight.
When Diesel wins it fair and square
Tonight.
That Puerto Rican punk'll
Go down.
And when he's hollered "Uncle"
We'll tear up the town!

(RIFF, TONY, and MARIA sing simultaneously)

RIFF
So I can count on you, boy?
TONY
All right.
RIFF
We're gonna have us a ball.

TONY

All right.

RIFF

Womb to tomb!

TONY

Sperm to worm!

RIFF

I'll see you there about eight.

TONY

Tonight . . .

MARIA

Tonight, tonight

Won't be just any night,

Tonight there will be no morning star,

(JETS, SHARKS, MARIA, TONY, and ANITA sing
simultaneously)

SHARKS

We're gonna rock it tonight!

They're gonna get it tonight,

They began it,

They began it,

The began it.

We'll stop 'em once and for all.

The Sharks are gonna have their way,

The Sharks are gonna have their day,

We're gonna rock it tonight.

Tonight!

JETS

We're gonna jazz it tonight!

Tonight!

They began it,

And we're the ones to stop 'em once and for all!

The Jets are gonna have their way,

The Jets are gonna have their day.

We're gonna rock it tonight.

Tonight!

ANITA

Tonight, tonight,

Late tonight,

We're gonna mix it tonight.

Anita's gonna have her day,

Anita's gonna have her day,

Bernardo's gonna have his way

Tonight, tonight,

Tonight, this very night,

We're gonna rock it tonight!

MARIA

Tonight, tonight,

I'll see my love tonight.

And for us, stars will stop where they are.

MARIA AND TONY

Today the minutes seem like hours.

The hours go so slowly,

And still the sky is light.

Oh moon, grow bright,

And make this endless day endless night,

ALL

Tonight!

12. I Feel Pretty

MARIA

I feel pretty, ...Oh, so pretty,
I feel pretty and witty and bright!
And I pity
Any girl who isn't me tonight.
I feel charming,
Oh, so charming
It's alarming how charming I feel!
And so pretty
That I hardly can believe I'm real.

See the pretty girl in that mirror there:
Who can that attractive girl be?
Such a pretty face,
Such a pretty dress,
Such a pretty smile,
Such a pretty me!

I feel stunning
And entrancing,
Feel like running and dancing for joy,
For I'm loved
By a pretty wonderful boy!

GIRLS

**Have you met my good friend Maria,
The craziest girl on the block?
You'll know her the minute you see her,
She's the one who is in an advanced state of shock.**

**She thinks she's in love.
She thinks she's in Spain.
She isn't in love,
She's merely insane.
It must be the heat
Or some rare disease,
Or too much to eat
Or maybe it's fleas.**

**Keep away from her,
Send for Chino!
This is not the
Maria we know!**

**Modest and pure,
Polite and refined,
Well-bred and mature
And out of her mind!**

MARIA

I feel pretty,... Oh, so pretty
That the city should give me its key.

A committee
Should be organized to honor me.

GIRLS **La la la la . . .**

MARIA

I feel dizzy, ...I feel sunny,
I feel fizzy and funny and fine,
And so pretty,
Miss America can just resign!

GIRLS **La la la la . . .**

MARIA See the pretty girl in that mirror there:

GIRLS **What mirror where?**

MARIA Who can that attractive girl be?

GIRLS **Which? What? Where? Whom?**

MARIA

Such a pretty face,
Such a pretty dress,
Such a pretty smile,
Such a pretty me!
GIRLS **Such a pretty me!**

ALL

**I feel stunning
And entrancing,
Feel like running and dancing for joy,
For I'm loved
By a pretty wonderful boy!**

13d. Somewhere

A GIRL

There's a place for us,
Somewhere a place for us.
Peace and quiet and open air
Wait for us
Somewhere.

There's a time for us,
Some day a time for us,
Time together with time spare,
Time to learn, time to care,
Some day!

Somewhere.
We'll find a new way of living,
We'll find a way of forgiving
Somewhere . . .

There's a place for us,
A time and place for us.
Hold my hand and we're halfway there.
Hold my hand and I'll take you there
Somehow,... Some day,... Somewhere!

14. Gee, Officer Krupke!

ACTION

Dear kindly Sergeant Krupke,
You gotta understand,
It's just our bringin' up-ke
That gets us out of hand.
Our mothers all are junkies,
Our fathers all are drunks.
Golly Moses, natcherly we're punks!

JETS

**Gee, Officer Krupke, we're very upset;
We never had the love that ev'ry child oughta get.
We ain't no delinquents,
We're misunderstood.
Deep down inside us there is good!**
ACTION There is good!
**There is good, there is good,
There is untapped good!
Like inside, the worst of us is good!**

SNOWBOY: That's a touchin' good story.

ACTION: Lemme tell it to the world!

SNOWBOY: Just tell it to the judge.

ACTION

Dear kindly Judge, your Honor,
My parents treat me rough.
With all their marijuana,
They won't give me a puff.
They didn't wanna have me,
But somehow I was had.
Leapin' lizards! That's why I'm so bad!
DIESEL: (As Judge) Right!

Officer Krupke, you're really a square;
This boy don't need a judge, he needs an analyst's
care!

It's just his neurosis that oughta be curbed.

He's psycholog'ly disturbed!

ACTION I'm disturbed!

JETS **We're disturbed, we're disturbed,
We're the most disturbed,
Like we're psycholog'ly disturbed.**

*DIESEL: (Spoken, as Judge) In the opinion on this court,
this child is depraved on account he ain't had a normal
home.*

ACTION: Hey, I'm depraved on account I'm deprived.

DIESEL: So take him to a headshrinker.

ACTION

My father is a bastard, My ma's an S.O.B.
My grandpa's always plastered,

My grandma pushes tea.
My sister wears a mustache,
My brother wears a dress.
Goodness gracious, that's why I'm a mess!

A-RAB: (As Psychiatrist) Yes!

Officer Krupke, you're really a slob.

This boy don't need a doctor, just a good honest job.

Society's played him a terrible trick,

And sociologic'ly he's sick!

ACTION I am sick!

JETS **We are sick, we are sick,**

We are sick, sick, sick,

Like we're sociologically sick!

*A-RAB: In my opinion, this child don't need to have his
head shrunk at all.*

Juvenile delinquency is purely a social disease!

ACTION: Hey, I got a social disease!

A-RAB: So take him to a social worker!

ACTION

Dear kindly social worker,

They say go earn a buck.

Like be a soda jerker,

Which means like be a schumck.

It's not I'm anti-social,

I'm only anti-work.

Gloryosky! That's why I'm a jerk!

BABY JOHN: (As Female Social Worker) Eek!

Officer Krupke, you've done it again.

This boy don't need a job, he needs a year in the pen.

It ain't just a question of misunderstood;

Deep down inside him, he's no good!

ACTION I'm no good!

JETS **We're no good, we're no good!**

We're no earthly good,

Like the best of us is no damn good!

DIESEL (As Judge) The trouble is he's crazy.

A-RAB (As Psychiatrist) The trouble is he drinks.

BABY JOHN (As Social Worker) The trouble is he's lazy.

DIESEL The trouble is he stinks.

A-RAB The trouble is he's growing.

BABY JOHN The trouble is he's grown.

ALL Krupke, we got troubles of our own!

Gee, Officer Krupke,

We're down on our knees,

'Cause no one wants a fellow with a social disease.

Gee, Officer Krupke, What are we to do?

Gee, Officer Krupke,

Krup you!