

Just One Step

Jessica Molaskey

WOMAN 2:

Murray,

I am out here Murray

And I am not discussing this anymore You don't want to buy me the fur?

Well, that's just fine Murray

It's not like I'm asking for much

Since you won't buy me the dog

Or the beach house in Quogue

As if you didn't have the money

What else is new? I'm not gonna fight for a coat

So never mind, Murray

If that's what's important to you

At least I know where I stand

So, Murray, strike up the band

Because the time has come for action

Here's what I'll do Clearly, I'm not wanted anymore

Now I'm not so young and beautiful

That's okay, I've faced defeat before

I'm not gonna kvetch

And I'm not gonna cry

It's not gonna get me what I wanted So I'm simply gonna take one step

One tiny step

And Murray

Just one step, I'll be free

One small step

Just so you shouldn't worry

I'll be free

And you'll be rid of me

Isn't that easy, Murray?

Watch me You think this is maybe a joke

Well, it's no joke, Murray

Murray It looks like they're forming a crowd

Like eighty-five at the most

Still, front page of the Post

Ma, I think it's Maury Povich

And Connie too

Oh, hi Connie! Now you'll finally make your mother proud

Since she never liked me anyway

Look, she's throwing diamonds to the crowd! Just say the word and I'll come back inside

But until then I'll be happy just to know
That I can always go and takeOne step
One tiny step, and Murray
One small step, adios
Just one step,
Honey you'd better hurry
Oh, yes sir,
Better give up that fur
Take it from, Old Murray
Here I...Whoops, almost fell Murray
The mother of your children
Splattered across Fifth Avenue
In a bloody heap, Murray
And it's all your faultYes, it's you who made the money
Cause it's you who owns the store
So if you don't want to spend it
That's your right
But it's you who bought the penthouse
On the fifty- seventh floor
So goodnight, cheapskate, goodnightYou think I don't know about her?
Well, I do, Murray
You think I don't know about that
Or the things that you say
To your friends every day
I'm embarrassing
I'm fat
I'm demanding
And controlling
And whatever
Perhaps it's trueHere's the place where I get what I've earned
Why keep prying?
Why be miserable?
Lookit, Murray
Somebody's concerned
Trust in the wind
And I'll land in the crowd
No more complaining
I'm trashy and loud
What a sensational fucking experience
Finally, Murray, I'm getting attentionAnd just one step
Look at where one step leads you
One small step takes you high
Hey, just one step
Down from the man who needs youFuck the fur
Just send it down to her

Oh, fair thee well
And Murray, watch me flyMurray,
Oh, I'm serious Murray
Murray!

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