

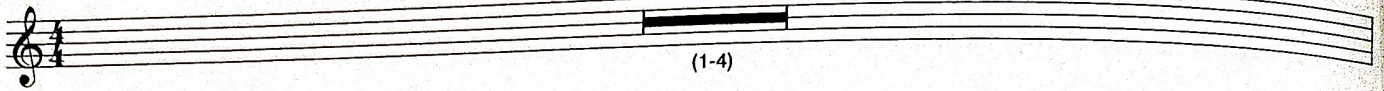
He Vas My Boyfriend

6

FREDERICK: And that music! Then it was you playing this violin!

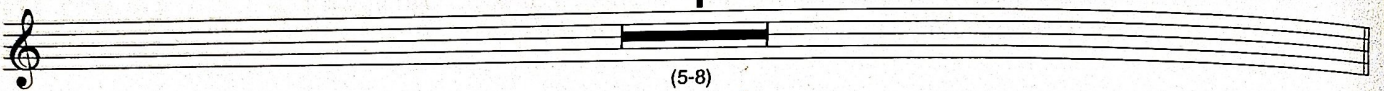
Moderato con moto

4



FRAU BLUCHER: Yessss! Musik that reaches the soul when vords are useless. Your grandfather used to play zat exact same tune to soothe the creatures he created.

4

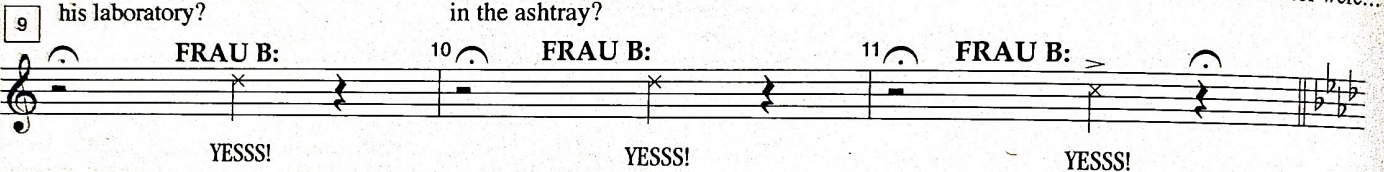


FRED: And you played it to lead us down here to his laboratory?

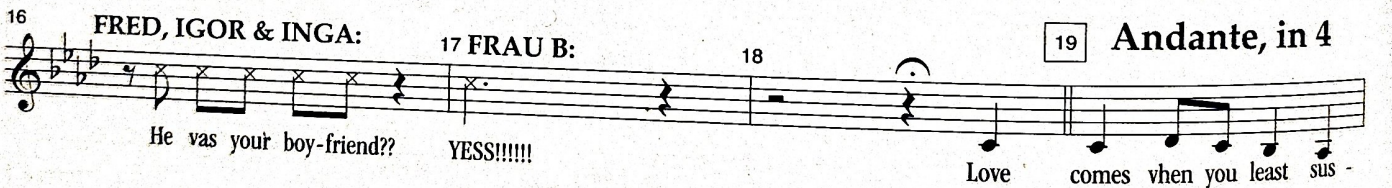
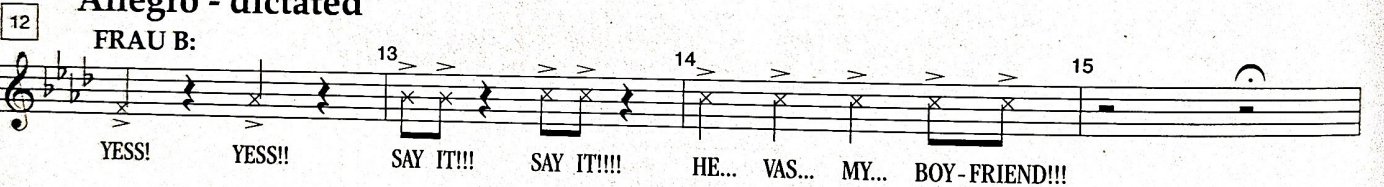
FRED: And so that was your cigar still smoldering in the ashtray?

FRED: Then you were not just his housekeeper?

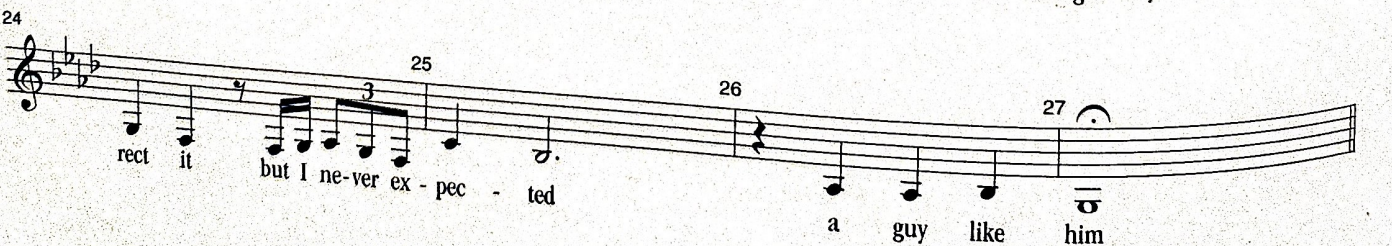
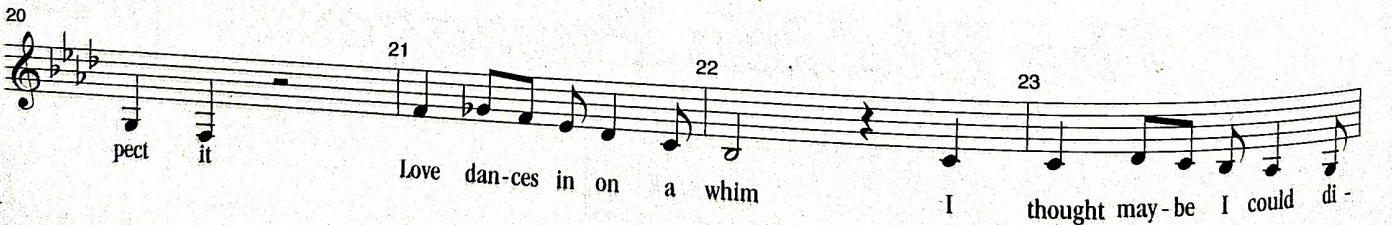
FRED: Then you and Victor were...



Allegro - dictated



19 **Andante, in 4**



Tempo di Weill, marcato

28

29-30

31

He vas a

A tempo

32

33

34

35

bul - ly und a brute, he vas as cra - zy as a coot still I did - n't give a hoot

He Vas My

36

37

38

39

Boy - friend

With ev - 'ry vo - man he would flirt he al - ways treat - ed me like dirt but I vas

40

41

42

43

hap - py to be hurt

He Vas My Boy - friend

44

45

46

I vas as pure as a vir - gin mea - dow ly - ing with Vic - tor in the

Colla voce

47

48

49

gloom

Then he turned to me, that charm - er

whis - pered "let's play far - mer" and

A Tempo

50

51

52

plowed me till the cows came home!

IGOR: This is a lot of information.

Vamp

He vas a

53

54

55

56

mon - ster and a beast, his mid - night bang - ings ne - ver ceased it did - n't faze me in the least

He Vas My

57

58

59

Boy - friend!

6
(60-65)

6
(66-71)

72 **Vamp** 73 74 75

He vas the one who I gave my heart to

76 **Colla voce** 77 78 79

But ve ne-ver wed, e-ven so
If I men-tioned wed-lock he'd put me in a head-lock

80 **Pull back tempo** 81 82 83

When I asked to be his wife, he stabbed me with the kit-chen knife. Ach, where did the good times go? If he

84 **Slowly - Colla Voce** 85 86 87

had an an-gry fit, I vas the first thing that he'd hit But I did - n't give a shit He vas my

88 **A Tempo - Piu Mosso** 89 90 91

Boy - friend!

YESS!!!

#6 - He Vas My Boyfriend