

10. I Was There

Wyatt

It was a Thursday,
Maybe a Friday.
Either way my day got exciting!

Beautiful music,
Beautiful menu,
Beautiful Mary—so inviting!

The way she walked, the way she glided along up to me.
The way she talked was like she's singing a song just for me.

I was there, I was there, I was there!

After a cocktail,
Paying for dinner,
Inviting me over like a winner!

She was enamored,
A little bit hammered.
Pulling me close you bet I stammered!

The way she kissed, I nearly fell to the ground a puddle.
Her luscious lips! She took me straight to her room "to cuddle."

I was there, I was there, I was there!
I was there, I was there, I was there!

Sunup is stirring...
Something occurring...
She's got me *tied up* without warning.

Turns out she cuffed me,
Handkerchief-stuffed me,
Says to me, "Oh hello, good morning!

You're much too handsome to be letting you go, no never!
I'll set you free if you can promise to stay forever."

I was there, I was there, I was there!

Peter, Donny & Emmett

He was there—*sure!*—he was there, he was there.

Emmett: *So what'd you do?*

Wyatt

I said, "I love you!
More than the roses love the sun.
I love you.
Maybe you finally found the one!
I love you!
More than the angels love the snow!
Let's call our families so they know!
No wasting time to take it slow.
How 'bout a morning cup of joe?"

She went to the kitchen,
But first unlocked and set me free.
I sat like a kitten,
Domesticated devotee.
The second she left me
I'm on my hands and on my knees.
My clothes are missing—
Also my phone. Also my keys.

The window!
Maybe that's all that I need.

The window.
God made a man to watch him bleed...
The window!
Ground floor apartment for the win.
Suited in nothing but my skin,
Heart in my chest, my throat a lump,
Opened it up and then I got the fuck out.

By this point it's clear the guys are just humoring him.

I was there, I was there, I was there!

Peter, Donny & Emmett

He was there, he was there, he was there.

Donny

I've got a story,
Also for glory.
If we're telling tales, it shouldn't bore ye!

Up on a rocket,
Nothing could knock it.
Hardly a breath, I couldn't talk it.

It's 1969 and I'm on the moon "mankinding."
Yet during this the flag is waving around behind me.

Wyatt: *Don't be a dick.*

Donny

I was there, on the moon, I was there!
On the moon, on the moon!

Peter & Emmett

He was there, he was there, he was there!

Emmett:

Speaking of pelvis—
Thinking of Elvis.
Thinking he died—I couldn't sell this.

I was in Vegas,
I shouldn't say this—
Out on the strip I saw him: "Hey this

Cannot be true! I must be making it up in my head!"
I yelled, "Hey you!" He said, "The rumors are true: I'm not dead."

Emmett: *And he was eating a regular peanut butter and jelly sandwich!*

Emmett:

I was there, he's not dead, I was there!
He's not dead, he's not dead!

Peter & Donny:

He was there, he was there, he was there!

Wyatt: *You think I couldn't pull talent like that? It happened. Mary came home and it happened. I'm not lying!*

Peter

President Reagan—
Clearly a pagan—
Hated the birds and went to slay them.

Sure he was crazy,
But it was the eighties!
So he could say, "Let's make them robots."

He said, "With cameras they'll be looking at you discreetly.
No one can stop me while they twitter around so sweetly."

Wyatt: *Birds aren't real, I get it. I'm tell the t—*

Peter:

I was there, birds aren't real, I was there!

Birds aren't real, birds aren't real!

Emmett & Donny

He was there, he was there, he was there!

Wyatt: *You guys think you're so fucking clever, assholes! I'm telling you!*

Donny & Emmett & Peter:

I was there, I was there, I was there!

On the moon, birds aren't real, Elvis is not dead!

The three collapse in laughter as song bumps.