

# And Then There Were None

(Moritz with Onstage Boys)

lyrics by Steven Sater  
music by Duncan Sheik

1 *detached* 2 3 4

Gtr  
*p*

5 6 7 8

9 10 11

12 13 14

GABOR: "...And even if it were, I cannot provide the money you request."  
MORITZ: vocal last x

Uh



25 thing that sucks— o - kay?— for me, — A 26 thou - sand bucks, I'm, like, — scot - free. And

27 I mean, please... That's all I need. — 28 Get real, o - kay. By now, you know the

29 score. — 30 31

**GABOR:** "...could have worked harder last semester, and also that too rigorous a condemnation of your current misfortune (could have the gravest...)"

32 33 34 **MORITZ:**  
You

35 wan - na laugh. It's too ab - surd. You start to ask. Can't hear

36

37

*legato*

Pno *f* Vc

38 a word. You wan - na crash and burn

39

40 Right, tell me more.

41

42

Gtr, Vc

**END**

GABOR: "...escape not be possible, you would take your own life."

MORITZ:

43

44

45

46

0 -

*p* Gtr, Vc