

Taylor (A Response)

lyrics by Andrew Byrne and Marcy Heisler

music by Zina Goldrich

Voice

There's a girl who comes to Star - bucks And I

Piano

3

think she has a crush on me, I can tell she has a crush on me That's

Pno.

5

too big to ig - nore. She comes in here ev' - ry morn - ing at e-

Pno.

7

xact - ly eight e - le - ven. When the clock says eight e - lev - en She comes

Pno.

9

wal - king through the door. Then one fat - eful Mon - day morn - ing as she

Pno.

11

made her us - ual ent - rance I could tell that she was ner - vous And she

Pno.

13

had some-thing to say. So I smooth-ly flipped the lev-er To pre-

Pno.

15

pare her doub-le lat-te And she said her name was Car-ol And then

Pno.

17

I came back with "Hey." And I told her "My name's Tay-lor, And

Pno.

19

here's a lit-tle ext-ra foam." When she

Pno.

22

left, I cleaned her tab - le And I found a fold - ed nap - kin with

Pno.

24

this poem. Tay - lor the lat - te boy,

Pno.

28

Bring me ja - va, bring me joy, Oh Tay - lor the lat - te boy, I

Pno.

32

love him, I love him, I love him. So I

Pno.

34
should have got my nerve up and just said I was - n't int' - rest-ed But since

Pno.

36
she was clear - ly int' - rest-ed, it all got out of hand. 'Cause be-

Pno.

38
fore I found her po - em we had had this con - ver - sa - tion Where I

Pno.

40
told her I was play - ing in the Vil - lage with my band. When I

Pno.

42

walked in Fri - day ev' - ning to our gig at Ar - thur'sbase - ment I saw

Pno.

44

Car - ol in the front row and I heard her scream my name. Then my

Pno.

46

friend said, "Man, she's cra - zy, She's been here since se - ven thir - ty, And she

Pno.

48

told me she's your girl - friend and she's real - ly glad she came. And then

Pno.

50

when our gig was ov - er she fol - lowed me the whole way home

Pno.

53

As I ran to try and lose her I com - posed a - noth - er ver - sion of

Pno.

56

her poem. Car - ol, the stalk - er chick,

Pno.

60

You're a psych - o and you're sick Oh Car - ol the stalk - er chick, You

Pno.

64 Faster

scare me, you scare me, you scare me. I used to be the kind of guy who nev-

Pno.

68

er was rude or doubt - ing. But now I've got this lun-at-ic freak in my life Ev'-ry

Pno.

72

night now at my wind-ow she's shout - - - ing: "Tay - lor the lat-te boy!"
(shouting up to him)

Pno.

76

"Screw you, bitch, I'm not your toy! Oh Tay - lor the lat-te boy Is
(shouting down to her)

Pno.

80

cal-ling, is cal-ling the po - lice." Ma-ny a girl has let me court her

Pno.

84

But I've nev-er need-ed a re - strain-ing or - der Car - ol, come find me now. I'm

Pno.

88

trans-fer-ring to a new Star - buck's There's twen-ty on each block, so good luck!

Pno.