

Eye The Prize

Female Solo

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ONE MORE DOWN.
ONE MORE FROWN.
IT DIDN'T EVEN LAST LONG.
WHY? WHAT WENT WRONG?

ME?
HIM?

WELL, I GUESS IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW.
ONE MORE GONE.
ALL FOREGONE.
SHOULD I LET UP?

NO, I'LL CLIMB BACK UP THE LADDER NOW.
DON'T CURSE LIFE.
REVERSE LIFE.
TIME TO GET UP.

EYE THE PRIZE.
TRY AND TRY ONCE MORE.
YOU MAY DIE ONCE MORE.
JUST START IT ALL AGAIN.
WHEN THE FANTASY'S OLD
YOU HAVE TO BE TOLD
MAYBE NUMBER EIGHT IS THE CHARM
AND, HEY, TEN DID NO ONE HARM.

EYE THE PRIZE.
PRAY THAT HE'S EACH ONE.
SNAG AND SEIZE EACH ONE.
DON'T STOP TILL LOVE SAYS "WHEN."
THOUGH YOU TIRE AND YAWN
YOU HAVE TO GO ON
CAUSE THERE'S NOWHERE YOU CAN RETURN
AND NOT ONE MORE BRIDGE TO BURN.

DO IT, DONE IT, RE-REDO IT.
WIN IT, LOSE IT, RE-RENEW IT.
MAKE IT, BREAK IT, RE-PURSUE IT.
WHOOPS. OH, CRAP. SO WHAT? I BLEW IT.

GET UP, GET UP, DUST YOURSELF OFF.
CLEAR THE PICTURES ON THE SHELF OFF.
WIPE THE TEARS OFF AND THE FEARS OFF.
QUICK, QUICK.

KEEP TRY'N TO CHASE IT.
YOU MIGHT ACE IT.

EYE THE PRIZE.
NO EXCUSE TO CRY.
ONCE I USED TO CRY..
BUT THAT WAS WAY BACK THEN.
NO, NO REASON TO BAWL,
JUST WAIT AND HE'LL CALL,
THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW WHY, WHEN, OR WHERE
OR HOW GRAY WILL BE YOUR HAIR.

(musical interlude)

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NO, NO REASON TO BAWL,
JUST WAIT AND HE'LL CALL,
THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW WHY, WHEN, OR WHERE—
BUT, GOD DAMN IT, HOW YOU CARE.