

THE *Lotte Senya* COMPETITION SONGBOOK

“Federico” from *Shoot for the Moon*

Music and lyrics by David Gomez & John-Michael Lyles

MERCY:

MEN CAN DANCE WHERE I’M FROM
BOYS GET WILD WHEN BOYS GET RUM
BUT NO AMOUNT OF OPIUM COULD GET THEM FEELING QUITE AS NUMB
AS I’VE FELT IN YOUR ARMS BLINDED BY YOUR CHARMS
TO LOOK AT YOU IS TO LOOK INTO THE SUN

SEE, I’M AFRAID OF DYIN’
BUT YOUR NAME HAS ME FLYIN’, OR FALLIN’?
WHO WILL CATCH ME?

FEDERICO
COULD IT BE? NO.
YOU COULD WIN A THOUSAND HEARTS
MINE IS SHATTERED IN A THOUSAND PARTS

GOD FORGIVE THE THOUGHT OF YOU
AND ALL THE THINGS I’D LIKE TO DO,
BENEATH YOUR EYES OF AMBER HUE,
THAT MAKE ME SWEAT LIKE MORNING DEW.

WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?
AND WOULD I KISS YOU THEN?
SHOULD I ERASE, OR TRY TO FACE YOU NOW?

SEE, I’M REAL GOOD AT RUNNIN’
AND YOUR NAME HAS ME GUNNIN’ FOR GLORY.
YOU’RE THE TARGET!

FEDERICO
COULD IT BE? NO.
I’D BURN ALIVE INSIDE YOUR NAME
TO FIND YOU IS TO FAN THE FLAME.

HARLEM IS ABSURD.
ON RIVERSIDE AND ONE THIRTY-THIRD

CAME THE SWEETEST NAME I'VE EVER HEARD.

FEDERICO.

FEDERICO.

FEDERICO!