

# THE *Lotte Senya* COMPETITION SONGBOOK

**“Mama Cries Into Her Tea” from *Midwestern Gothic***  
*Music by Josh Schmidt, Lyrics by Royce Vavrek*

STINA

MAMA CRIES INTO HER TEA  
HUNCHED OVER THE TABLE.  
SALTY TEARDROPS IN TWININGS ENGLISH BREAKFAST BLEND.  
I PRETEND NOT TO NOTICE.

PAPA’S LEFT WITH MISS LALONDE!  
GONE IN A FLASH OF GOLDEN BLONDE HAIR.  
SWEET MISS LALONDE,  
SHE LOVED TO VISIT WHEN MAMA WAS NOT AROUND.  
I’D PRETEND NOT TO NOTICE.

MAMA CRIES INTO HER TEA  
HUNCHED OVER THE TABLE.  
AND THEN OUT OF THE BLUE,  
SHE PULLS BACK HER HAIR  
WIPING THE TEARS FROM HER FACE.

AND THEN OUT OF THE BLUE,  
SHE RUNS TO HER BEDROOM,  
SHE PULLS OUT A RED-LEATHER SKIN-TIGHT DRESS  
FROM HER CLOSET  
I’VE NEVER EVER SEEN HER WEAR.

AND THEN OUT OF THE BLUE,  
SHE LOOKS BEAUTIFUL,  
SHE LOOKS SEXY, DANGEROUS, AND BEAUTIFUL.  
OUT OF THE BLUE,  
SHE LOOKS BEAUTIFUL...  
LIKE SHE NEVER LOOKED WHEN PAPA WAS AROUND.  
NO WONDER HE NEVER NOTICED.

LAUGHING.  
I HEAR LAUGHING.

I HEAR LAUGHING THROUGH HER BEDROOM WALL.  
I HEAR MAMA CRY OUT –  
CRY OUT EXACTLY LIKE MISS LALONDE!

MAMA, SHE'S BEEN OUT DANCING!  
SHE'S BEEN OUT ON THE TOWN IN SEARCH OF A BRAND NEW  
BEAU.  
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S FOUND ONE,  
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S FOUND A MAN  
THAT I WOULD LOVE TO GET TO KNOW.  
I'M NOT SO EASY TO IGNORE.