

## <u>"Put Me to Work" from Bread and Roses</u> Music by Brad Alexander, Lyrics by Jill Abramovitz

MAYA:

Please Rosa, do you hear what I'm saying to you? This is what I want. More than anything.

I DIDN'T COME HERE JUST TO WATCH YOU FROM AFAR I DIDN'T COME HERE JUST TO WORK IN SOME OLD DIRTY BAR SO I'M NOT LETTING GO - IT'S FINALLY YOU AND ME MY STOMACH'S CRAZY 'CAUSE I'M PICTURING THE TEAM WE'LL BE

I'VE COME SO FAR AND NOW IT'S ONLY UP FROM HERE SO ROSA WATCH ME GO PLEASE ROSA DON'T SAY NO

PUT ME TO WORK TAKE ME ALONG I MAY BE SMALL BUT I AM STRONG PUT ME TO WORK, ROSA AND LET ME EARN WHAT I DON'T KNOW I WILL LEARN PUT ME TO WORK I WANT TO WORK... WITH YOU

I promise you - Mr. Perez is going to love me!

I'LL BE THE HARDEST WORKING PERSON IN LA I'LL BE THE FIRST ONE IN THE BUILDING EVERY SINGLE DAY I WON'T COMPLAIN EVEN IF I'M TOO TIRED TO STAND I'LL WASH THE WINDOWS WHILE I VACUUM WITH THE OTHER HAND

REMEMBER HOW I USED TO FIGHT YOU TILL I WON? WELL I'M THAT FIGHTER STILL PLEASE ROSA SAY YOU WILL...

PUT ME TO WORK GIVE ME A CHORE SHOW ME THE MOP, THE DIRTY FLOOR I LOVE TO DUST! IT'S WHAT I DO BOSS ME AROUND - YOUR DREAM COME TRUE! PUT ME TO WORK I WANT TO WORK...

LOOKING OUT AT THE CITY BELOW FROM A WINDOW THAT'S ALMOST A HUNDRED FLOORS HIGH I WANT TO BE IN CAN'T YOU SEE ME IN THAT TOWER THAT TOUCHES THE SKY!?

It's all your fault Rosa. Your letters, your stories. You put this idea in my head! Please.

I WANT TO WORK IT'S WHY I CAME I SEE YOUR LIFE HERE AND I WANT THE SAME YOU GAVE ME HOPE, SISTER YOU GOT ME THROUGH YOU GAVE SO MUCH NOW I CAN TOO PUT ME TO WORK! I WANT TO WORK... WITH YOU!