

BUDDY leaves. CHARLIE motions to TIARA to join him.

CHARLIE

Hey, Tiara.

TIARA

Yeah, Charlie?

CHARLIE

I hate to do this to you but do you think you could pick up the slack with those Etch-A-Sketches?

BUDDY returns immediately with the cocoa cart. He listens, unnoticed by CHARLIE and TIARA.

TIARA

No problem.

CHARLIE

I appreciate it. Buddy's killing me.

TIARA

Hey, that was quick thinking with that 'special talents' thing.

CHARLIE

I feel bad for the big guy. I just hope he doesn't get wise.

TIARA

Well, if he hasn't figured out by now that he's a human I don't think he ever will.

BUDDY

Human?!? I'm human?

CHARLIE

Oh no.

(to another elf)

Get Santa!

BUDDY

You said I'm human!

CHARLIE

No. No.

TIARA

No, not you Buddy. We we're talking about some other Buddy. Some Buddy....else.

BUDDY

(not believing them)

No you weren't! I'm not happy!

BUDDY exits. TIARA and CHARLIE are left alone on stage.

CHARLIE

Way to go, Tiara. You broke his heart.

TIARA

What, you think I meant to do that?

CHARLIE

Well, it is kind of a hobby of yours, isn't it?

CHARLIE storms off, obviously upset.

TIARA

(following him)

Charlie! Do *not* make this about us!

Nobody Cares About Santa

(4/15/13)

WAITRESS: "No respect."

BUDDY: "No respect for Santa Claus." [MUSIC IN]

Music by MATTHEW SKLAR
Lyrics by CHAD BEGUELIN

A la Louie Armstrong (swing 8's) ♩ = 146

1 **2X**

2nd X only

Male Ensemble and Parts Cut Start - Bar 3

3 **1ST SANTA:**

Used to be I'd stand on the bus-i-est corn-er

7

Ring my bell and make the peo-ple smile—

11

Now - a - days they pass me by and who knows why? Could it

E7 Am6

15

SANTAS:

be that old St. Nick's gone out of style? Well,

Am/F# F#7 Am/F# F#7 Am/F# F#7 Am/F# F#7 B7+5 B

19

no - bo-dy cares no-bo-dy cares no - bo-dy cares a-bout San-ta

mf Em B7/F# Em/G B7 Em B7/F# Em/G f sub.

23

They read their list then you get dis-missed cause no - bo-dy cares a-bout

mf E9 Am6 F#7 B7 C/Bb B/A F#m7^{b5}

26

Male Ensemble and Parts Cut End - Bar 27

San - ta Claus

C9 B9 Em6 Em/D C7 C7⁺⁵

29

2ND SANTA:

Used to be the kids wait-ed ho-urs to see me

Fm C7/G Fm C7/G Fm Db9#11

33

All that joy would al-most make you cry

Fm C7/G Fm Db13 C9

37

MANAGER:

Now they think I'm just pas-se some dumb click - e and it

F7 Bbm6