

^5. You Only Love Me for My... (8.5)

(Kishka)

Music and Lyrics by
David Rackoff

cue: KISHKA: "Silence, toads."

Colla the voce

♩ = 125

Kishka:

(Russian accent)
(recit.) As a child _ in the north, my dear mo-ther, she would say, "Speak loud, so the world can hear ya". So I

Ddim Gm

mp

6

yelled, and I holl-ered, and they heard through the land, all the way up north to North... Si -

Fm

9

beer - ya. When I

E♭

12

bloss-omed, I left home, and I plied my girl-ish charms, with grace, and so ver - y perk - i - ly. I wound

Ddim Gm

16

up with no suit-ors, no lov-ers, no love. Just a B. F. A. in voice... from Berk-ih-lee. My

Fm Eb

21

sto-ry is a song, so sad to tell. But at least, my song, I sing, and sing it well.

Gm Bbmaj⁹ Ddim Dm⁶

Russian-ly

♩ = 120

27

From time to time, a man will catch my eye. He'll

Gm Gm⁷ Gm Gm/D^b Gm

mf *ff* *mf*

34

wear a ti - ny suit and fuch-sia tie. He's heard of me from men from north to south. He tells me that I

Gm/D \flat Gm/D \flat Gm Gm⁷

41

have a fa-mous mouth. *mp* But he is not a lech-er. I don't want to be a kvetch-er. Like

Gm^{#7} F \sharp m^{6(omit5)} Dm⁷ Em^{6(omit5)} Dm⁷

mp

47

all the oth-er men vith whom I've dealt... *ff* That man, he on-ly loved me for my belt, my *ff*

Gm Gdim Gm/E Gm/B Bm⁹ Gm^(add2)

A hair faster

53

♩ = 125

belt, my belt! _____ *mf* I met a man, and soon e-nough, we

Em^{6(omit5)} Gdim Dm Em Eb 3 Gm⁷ Gm Gdim

f *mf*

60

wed. One e-v'ning as I crawled in - to the bed, I asked him what I do, he likes the

Gm 8va Gm/Db Gm Gm⁷

66

best. He said he likes it when I hold my chest. He did-n't mean my ta - tas. What he

Bb(add#4) Gm 8va 1 Em^{6(omit5)} Dm⁷

meant was my fer - ma-tas! _____ He cared not if I'm cur-vy or I'm svelte. My hus-band on-ly *ff*

C#dim Dm7 Gm Gm/Db Gm

Slower, beautifully
♩ = 100

loved me for my belt, my belt, my belt! _ *mp* In my

Gdim/A Gm(add2) Em^{6(omit 5)} Gdim Dm Em Eb 3 D

p
Red. *

Red. *

dreams, there's a man who loves me so dear. He likes when I mur-mur sweet words in his ear. He will

C D Am C

Red. *

Red. *

Red. *

Red. *

Red. *

Red. *

Red. *

Red. *

a tempo

♩ = 125

94

beck-on to me oft-ly, "Sing it high, but sing it soft - ly." - -

ff *p*

Em G D⁷ C G Em

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * *pp* Red. * Red. *

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

102

For me to have no man, it makes no sense. I look a-round and

mf *f* *mf*

Gm G⁷ Gm Gm/D^b Gm/C Gm/D^b

mf

108

see such hand-some gents. I'm love-ly wo-man bo-som-y and ripe. But some-thing tells me

Gm Gm⁷

I am not your type. You sit there out and proud-ly, and you like me sing-ing *p* loud-ly.

Gm^{#7} *8va* 1 *Em*^{6(omit 5)} *F* *Em*^{6(omit 5)} *C*^{#dim} *Dm*⁷

p

120 "You want it loud?
Here you go,
you dogs."

ff Loud - ly!! *mf* You'll ne-ver make my i - cy heart to melt. You queens, you on - ly love me for my

Gm *Gm/D*^b *Gm/D*

mf

127

ff belt, my belt, my *mf* time up here is com-ing to a stop. You have-n't e - ven

Gm^(add 2) *Em*^{6(omit 5)} *Dm* *Dm/A*^b *8va* *G*^b*m*⁶ *D*⁷*b*⁹ *Dm*⁷

133

(or ad lib riff)

heard my tip - py - top! Why must I belt my socks off? Is that how you get your

Am/B D^bm₃ Dmaj⁷ Ddim⁷ Am⁷ Bm⁷(omit5) B^bmaj⁷(omit5)

138

accel.

rocks off? I'm con-su-mate ar - tiste, but al - so sex - y beast! You per-verts get your

Am⁷ Dm Ddim Dm Ddim Dm D[#]m

8va
accel.
8vb

144

kicks when head and chest voice mix. The mens, they love my song. *p* I've

D[#]dim D[#]m D[#] Em

ne-ver touched a schlong. *mf* Be - fore your friend ex - plodes, Or God for-bid, gets

p *mf*

E \flat Fm Fdim

nodes... My bod - y or my voice. You must to make a

Fm F#m

Slow, but punchy

$\text{♩} = 75$

mf Ch... There's diff-*r*ent types of love, _yes, this is true. So ma-ny stripes. Then why my gripes? I love _to love them, too. I like my

Am E^{sus4} Bm Em

sla-ver-ing, supp-li-cant, wor-ship-ping Nan-cy Boy won-der-ful fans! *f* So... if

C Em D D^{sus4} G B

Resolute

162 ♩ = 130

belt, this crowd en-joys, I love my love-ly boys. You've made me change the

G#m G#m/D G#m G 8va G#m F⁶ G^b

167

way my feel-ings felt! I love the way you

Db E F Dm F Dm

(ad lib climbing a half step or two higher if you want!)

172

love me for my belt, my belt, my belt, my belt, my *fff* my

A \flat dim Dm A \flat dim

ff

178

(As long as you can!)

belt! _____

Dm⁷ 8va D D D Dm⁷ C⁷/A Dm

fff

ff