



THE X FILES : THE MUSICAL

TIME TO HAVE FUN

JEREMIAH WAS A BULLFROG

Jeremiah was a bullfrog
Was a good friend of mine
Never understood a single word he said
But I helped him drink his wine

Joy to the world
All the boys and girls
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea
Joy to you and me

THE SCULLY SONG

Eric D SNIDER

There's a woman, I'm in love with her, it seems.
A red-headed beauty who inhabits all my dreams.
She is the object of my infatuation.
She works for the Federal Bureau of Investigation.
Oh my Scully, Agent Scully, when will you be mine?
You're cold and analytical and that's just fine.
I love my Scully, and I guess it's time I told her.
I'll be with her someday, even if it means I have to kill Mulder.

She's seen spaceships, and little green men.
Yet if you ask her, she'll say she doesn't believe in them.
She always has to save Mulder when he screws up a maneuver.
She's the prettiest FBI agent in skirts since J. Edgar Hoover.

Oh my Scully, Agent Scully, you are my one true love.
As beautiful as an alien, or an angel from above.
When you yell, "Freeze! FBI!" it makes me shake and quiver.
You've conquered monsters and beasts that are covered with goo and mucous, and who have
abilities to change their skeletal structure and slide in through keyholes and kill you and then eat
your liver.

You've been stung by bees that gave you the plague.
The aliens kidnapped you and harvested your eggs.
The government gave you cancer, but gave you the antidote, too.
The truth is out there -- and the truth is, I love you.

Oh my Scully, Agent Scully, your monotone turns me on.
You can do an autopsy while firing your gun.
Your hair and makeup looks great, even while you're saving the world.
Mulder gets killed at least once ev'ry year, and it's getting so old that we really don't care, but our
Scully she's always alive and she's well, and I know that someday she'll be my Secret Agent Girl.



WALKING IN MEMPHIS

CHER

Put on my blue suede shoes
And I boarded the plane
Touched down in the land of the delta blues
In the middle of the pouring rain w.c. handy -
Wont you look down over me yeah
I got a first class ticket
But I'm as blue as a girl can be

Then I'm walking in Memphis
Walking with my feet ten feet off of beale
walking in Memphis
but do I really feel the way I feel

Saw the ghost of Elvis on union avenue
Followed him up to the gates of Graceland
Then I watched him walk right through
Now security they did not see him
They just hovered around his tomb
But there's a pretty little thing waiting for the king
Down in the jungle room

(Chorus)

I'M ONLY HAPPY WHEN IT RAINS

Garbage

I'm only happy when it rains
I'm only happy when its complicated
And though I know you can't appreciate it
I'm only happy when it rains

You know I love it when the news is bad
And why it feels so good to feel so sad
I'm only happy when it rains

Pour your misery down, pour your misery down on me
Pour your misery down, pour your misery down on me

I'm only happy when it rains
I feel good when things are going wrong
I only listen to the sad, sad songs
I'm only happy when it rains

I only smile in the dark
My only comfort is the night gone black
I didn't accidentally tell you that
I'm only happy when it rains

You'll get the message by the time I'm through
When I complain about me and you
I'm only happy when it rains



Pour your misery down, pour your misery down
Pour your misery down on me pour your misery down
Pour your misery down pour your misery down
Pour your misery down on me pour your misery down
Pour your misery down pour your misery down
Pour your misery down on me pour your misery down
Pour your misery down

You can keep me company
As long as you don't care

I'm only happy when it rains
You wanna hear about my new obsession?
I'm riding high upon a deep depression
I'm only happy when it rains
Pour some misery down on me

I'm only happy when it rains
Pour some misery down on me
I'm only happy when it rains
Pour some misery down on me
I'm only happy when it rains
Pour some misery down on me
I'm only happy when it rains
Pour some misery down on me ...

SHAFT

Who's the black private dick
That's a sex machine to all the chicks?

SHAAAAAAAAAFT!
Can you dig it?

They say this cat Shaft is a bad mother
SHUT YOUR MOUTH!
I'm talkin' 'bout Shaft.

BEYOND THE SEA

Bobby Darin

Somewhere beyond the sea
Somewhere waiting for me
My lover stands on golden sands
And watches the ships that go sailing

Somewhere beyond the sea
She's there watching for me
If I could fly like birds on high
Then straight to her arms I'd go sailing
It's far beyond the stars,
It's near beyond the moon
I know beyond a doubt
My heart will lead me there soon

We'll meet beyond the shore
We'll kiss just like before
Happy we will be beyond the sea
And never again I'll go sailing

I know beyond a doubt
My heart will lead me there soon
We'll meet, I know we'll meet beyond the shore
We'll kiss just as before
Happy we will be beyond the sea
And never again I'll go sailing



THE END

