

(The STEAKS on the servers trays begin to wiggle.)

ALEX: Hey, how's it goin' fellas?! Lookin' lean and mean tonight!

(The STEAKS pop up and sing.)

a tempo

52-54 3 55 STEAKS:
Please

56 57 58 59 ALEX:
Oh, yeah..
eat us. We're prime cuts— so don't freeze us. We know you want us fresh.

60 61 62 63 (The STEAKS lay back down on the trays.)
Mar-i-nade, ten-der-ize, add a lit-tle zest, but don't eat too fast so you can di-gest.

ALEX: I want some beef, and I want it now... I don't eat pie, and I don't want cake...

a tempo

64-66

3 67 ALEX:
I want

Track starts here

68 (ALEX) 69 70 71 3
Steak, that's what I crave. There ain't no way to sub -
SERVERS:
Steak, that's what I crave. Doot doo doot doo doot doot doo doot

72 73 74 3 75
- sti-tute. No pas sion fruit, can com-pare to ex-tre rare, on-ly
Ooh Ooh

(ALEX) 76 steak can sa - ti - ate. 77 78 No creme bru - lee or cher - 79 3

(SERVERS) Steak Can sa - ti - ate. Doot doo doo doo doot doot doo doot

poco rit. 90 - - ry pie can sat - is - fy 81

Ooh

Slower 82 when I'm a - lone at night 83 and I dream of my 84 steak. 85 "Slurp!"

END