



# No. 16

# Best Friend

(QUEENIE, KATE)

*cue:*

SEGUE ON CUE from #15A  
[NADINE: "You're beautiful."]

Jaunty (straight 8th's)

Safety - Vocal last x

*warning:*

NADINE: "Which is Kate?"

QUEENIE:

1 2

Pno, Bs, Gtr

*p*

(+Drs)

She's a

3

+ Sop Sax, Cls

KATE:

QUEENIE:

4

lit - tle bit pal. — She's a lit - tle bit foe. — She's a

5

KATE:

QUEENIE:

6

lit - tle bit slick. — She's a lit - tle bit slow. — Who's

KATE:

7  
gor-geous to the cu - ti - cle? — Whose looks ain't phar - ma - ceu - ti - cal? — + Br

8

*mf*

QUEENIE:

KATE:

BOTH:

9 I'm all this and she's — all that, —

10 She's all dog and I'm — all cat, — But

*p* Cls, Rhythm

11 un - der - neath the fur — and fat you're look - ing at — my — best

12

KATE:

13 friend. —

14 She's a

+Fl, Vlns

Rds, Brass

*mf*

15

QUEENIE:

KATE:

lit - tle bit stale. — She's a lit - tle bit fresh. — She's a

Rds

Rhythm, Vlns (pizz) *mp* *mp*

17

QUEENIE:

18

KATE:

lot - ta bit ice. — She's a lot - ta bit flesh. — I

(sim.)

19

QUEENIE:

20

al - ways do the moth - er - ing — Yeah, some might call it smoth - er - ing. —

Fl, Br, Vlns, Rhy

*mf*

KATE:

BOTH:

21 22

Diff - 'rent as the day — and night — Op - po - site as wrong — and right — To -

Cls, Rhythm

*mp*

23 24

geth - er we make dy - na - mite — Hold on tight for — my best —

25 26

[Dialogue]

friend. —

Tutti

*mf*

*cue for gliss:*  
 KATE: "Sugar, I don't have to."

27 28

Tpts, Rds, Vins

*fp* *f* *gliss.*

Pno

29

BOTH:

30 31 32

"We share ev - 'ry - thing: Steak and eggs, Di - et - ing.

Tutti Rds, Stgs, Tpt 1 Rds, Stgs, Tpt 1

*mf* Pno *mp*

Tbn, Bs, Bjo

33 34 35 36

We share ev - 'ry - thing and love!

Tutti Rds

37 38 39 40

We share ev - 'ning wraps, Vas - e - line, Gar - ter - snaps.

Rds, Tpt 2, Tbn, Stgs Brass, Stgs

*mp* Pno Rds, Tpt 1, Stgs *mf*

Bs

41 42 43 44

We share ev - 'ry - thing and luv - va luv luv - va luv - vuv - vuv Luv -

Rds, Stgs + Rds, Stgs

Pno Tbn

Bs

45 46 47 48

— luv-va luv-va love. Luv-va luv-va luv-va Luv-vuv - vuv — Love—

+ Br (sim.)

*f* *mp*

49 50 51 52

— luv-va luv-va luv luv-va love. Luv-va luv-va luv-va luv-vuv - vuv — Love!" —

Rds 3 3 3

53 54 55

Sop Sx, Fl

*mp*

56 **Vamp**

KATE: (last x)

57

Black, Queen - te, Queen - te, Black.

Rhythm

*p*

58 KATE: I hear you're still shakin' it down in the bowery. Ain't they retired you yet?

Musical score for KATE's first line, measures 59-61. The score includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. A marking "(+ Stgs - sust)" is present above the piano part. Measure numbers 59, 60, and 61 are indicated above the vocal line.

QUEENIE: Too bad that all of that money you make you gotta spend it on the love you can't get.

Musical score for QUEENIE's line, measures 62-65. The score includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. Markings "Rds, Tpt 1" and "Tpts" are present. Measure numbers 62, 63, 64, and 65 are indicated above the vocal line.

66 KATE: What - 'll be to - night's spe - cial? Let me guess:

Musical score for KATE's second line, measures 67-69. The score includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. Markings "Stgs", "Cl, Fl (8va)", and "Rds. Rhythm" are present. Measure number 67 is indicated above the vocal line.



68 69

"Queen - ie in dis - tress a - gain."

QUEENIE:

70 71

Kate the ice - box is jeal - ous of me and my

KATE:

72 73

nat - 'ral suc - cess with men.

Rds, Stgs

Rds



74 **QUEENIE:** 75 **KATE:**

calls it like I sees— it. (She nev - er tells— the truth.) She's a

Brass, Rhythm

*mp*

76 **QUEENIE:** **KATE:** 77 **QUEENIE:** **KATE:**

lit-tle bit dumb— She's a lit-tle bit cold— She's a lit-tle bit cheap— She's a lit-tle bit old— She's a

+ Rds

Pno, Gtr, Tbn + Bs

78 **QUEENIE:** **BOTH:** 79

lit - tle soft— She's a lit - tle hard— Shes a lot-ta lot - ta luv luv-va-luv-va-luv-va love— She's

Tpts

80

good for the bail. — I'm great for a laugh. — She's my ev - li twin. — I'm

Rds

Pno, Brass, Stgs, Rhythm

QUEENIE:

KATE:

83 her bet - ter half. — 84 She cuts through all — the gin and jive — She

BOTH:

85 al - ways makes — me feel a - live. — 86 Stck - in' through the blood — and gore —

Rds

87 88

Call it love or civ - il war ——— What we got is some - thing more ——— Thank

Rds, Stgs

+ Tpt 2

89 90

heav - en and hell for ——— my best

Brass, Rhythm

91 92

friend.

Tutti

*f*

93 94

+ Xylo

*sfz*