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Tune: If They Could See Me Now, from Sweet Charity

## Pomp and Corellians

## by Maggie Nowakowska

Aw, shit, the kid was right: a thousand folk and more Are waiting here to see us get some dumb award! I don't want a medal: don't want a scene. (Good thing I changed into a shirt that was clean.) I gotta lot of friends across the galaxy, And if they saw me now they'd laugh hysteric'ly! Luke says I gotta bow! They'd never believe it If my friends could see me now! Boy, does the kid look smug! And hear ol' Chewie roar! They both think this is great; they'd both come back for more. As for me, I only came for the loot. (I'm gonna kill the guy who scuffed up my boot.) I ain't the type to go for all these fancy rites; Somehow they don't fit in with my Mos Eisley nights!

I can hear ol' Jabba howl he'd never believe it! If the Hut could see me now! Of course, I only let Luke talk me into this Because it was a chance to cop a royal kiss! And as Leia hangs the medal I think, It's time to get my thoughts across with a wink. Hey, look up on the stage at all the Rebel brass, Who've come to thank a pirate 'cause he saved their ass! What a gas! Han, take a bow! They'd never believe it If my friends could see me now!

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