

# NEVER FALL IN LOVE (WITH AN ELF)

(JOVIE, dressed to the nines, stands forlornly in front of what is now "Trump's Tavern on the Green." JOVIE looks at her watch, sighs and sings.)

**Torchy** 2 Rall. JOVIE:

He's

sever-al ho-urs late the sky-line's grow-ing dim while

oth-ers deck the halls you dream of deck-ing

**Swingin'**

him My choice in men has

al-ways been pa-thet-ic I sup-pose The

guy who stole my cre-dit cards the guy who tried on my clothes

W A CHRISTMAS

18 and so a row of self-help books line

21 my bed-room shelf But there's one rule those

24 books for-got you nev-er fall in love With an elf

27 The hol-i-days will

30 seem bit-ter sweet while cry-ing a-lone in bed but

33 how can one girl ev-er com-pete with a

35 mag-ic fat guy in a fly-ing sled? Go

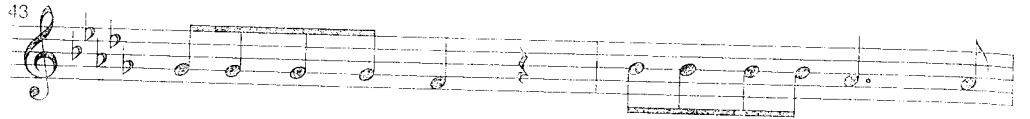
38 ask a hun-dred sin-gle girls from here to Phil-a-delph-

NOVEMBER 1998  
(MAY 1997)

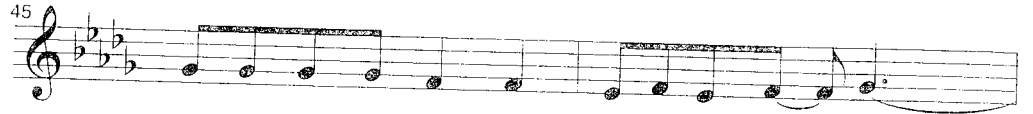
There is a Santa The Story of



ia They'll say it's clear as day, you're



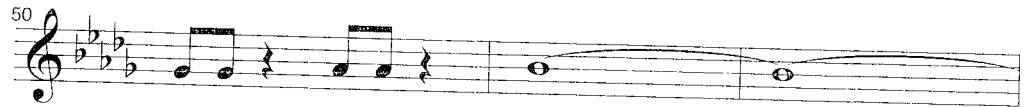
in for sleep-less nights if you date a guy who



has a thing for tights Oh, nev-er fall in love



nev-er fall in love



nev-er fall in love



with an elf it's as



clear as a jin-gle bell if you are sin-gle, well,



don't fall in love with an elf!