

ORIGINAL BROADWAY CAST RECORDING

GROUNDHOG DAY

THE MUSICAL



MUSIC & LYRICS BY

TIM MINCHIN

WITH ORCHESTRATIONS & ADDITIONAL MUSIC BY

CHRIS NIGHTINGALE

WHISTLE PIG COLUMBIA LIVE STAGE THE DODGERS and MICHAEL WATT

THE ARACA GROUP LEN BLAVATNIK BURNT UMBER PRODUCTIONS KEN DAVENPORT STEPHEN FOUND GREENLEAF PRODUCTIONS
DAVID HARRIS INDEPENDENT PRESENTERS NETWORK THE JOHN GORE ORGANIZATION STEPHANIE P. MCCLELLAND
JUST FOR LAUGHS THEATRICALS/GLASS HALF FULL PRODUCTIONS MARION ALDEN BADWAY MARRINER GROUP
TOMMY MOTTOLA NEDERLANDER PRESENTATIONS INC DARYL ROTH SONIA FRIEDMAN PRODUCTIONS
THEATER MOGUL TULBART DAVID WALSH TONY & MAUREEN WHEELER

and JUJACMYN THEATRES

present

GROUNDHOG DAY

THE MUSICAL

Book By

DANNY RUBIN

Music and Lyrics by

TIM MINCHIN

Starring

ANDY KARL
BARRETT DOSS

with

REBECCA FAULKENBERRY JOHN SANDERS ANDREW CALL RAYMOND J. LEE
HEATHER AYERS KEVIN BERNARD GERARD ANONICO RHEAUME CRENSHAW MICHAEL FATICA KATY GERAGHTY
CAMDEN GONZALES JORDAN GRUBB TAYLOR IMAN JONES TARI KELLY JOSH LAMON JOSEPH MEDEIROS
SEAN MONTGOMERY WILLIAM PARRY JENNA RUBAI VISHAL VAIDYA TRAVIS WALDSCHMIDT NATALIE WISDOM

Produced for Whistle Pig by
MATTHEW WARCHUS
ANDRÉ PTASZYNSKI

Produced for Columbia Live Stage by
LIA VOLLACK

Produced for The Dodgers by
MICHAEL DAVID

Production Stage Manager
DAVID LÖBER

Associate Director
THOMAS CARUSO

Associate Choreographer
KATE DUNN

Associate Directors (UK)
KATY RUDD

PAUL WARWICK GRIFFIN

Advertising/Marketing/Digital
AKA

Press Representative
BONEAU/BRYAN-BROWN

Production Management
AURORA PRODUCTIONS

General Management
BESPOKE THEATRICALS

Music Director
DAVID HOLCENBERG

Vocal Arrangements
TIM MINCHIN
CHRISTOPHER NIGHTINGALE

Music Coordinator
HOWARD JOINES

Video Design
ANDRZEJ GOULDING

Additional Movement
FINN CALDWELL

Hair & Make-Up Design
CAMPBELL YOUNG ASSOCIATES

Casting
JIM CARNAHAN, C.S.A.

Sound Design
SIMON BAKER

Lighting Design
HUGH VANSTONE

Illusions
PAUL KIEVE

Music Supervision, Orchestrations & Dance Arrangements
CHRISTOPHER NIGHTINGALE

Scenic & Costume Design
ROB HOWELL

Co-Choreographer
ELLEN KANE

Choreographed by
PETER DARLING

Directed by

MATTHEW WARCHUS

CAST

Phil Connors
Rita Hanson
Nancy Taylor
Ned Ryerson
Mrs. Lancaster
Hot Dog Vendor
Gus
Fred
Doris
Chubby Man
Debbie
Swing
Swing
Lady Storm Chaser
Piano Teacher
Ralph
Buster
Deputy
Sheriff
Jenson
Joelle
Larry
Jeff
Swing

ANDY KARL
BARRETT DOSS
REBECCA FAULKENBERRY
JOHN SANDERS
HEATHER AYERS
KEVIN BERNARD
ANDREW CALL
GERARD CANONICO
RHEAUME CRENSHAW
MICHAEL FATICA
KATY GERAGHTY
JORDAN GRUBB
CAMDEN GONZALES
TAYLOR IMAN JONES
TARI KELLY
RAYMOND J. LEE
JOSH LAMON
JOSEPH MEDEIROS
SEAN MONTGOMERY
WILLIAM PARRY
JENNA RUBAIL
VISHAL VAIDYA
TRAVIS WALDSCHMIDT
NATALIE WISDOM



ANDY KARL

MUSICAL NUMBERS

1. OVERTURE
Orchestra
2. THERE WILL BE SUN
Company
3. DAY ONE
Phil & Company
4. DAY TWO
Phil & Company
5. DAY THREE
Phil & Company
6. STUCK
Phil & Healers
7. NOBODY CARES
Gus, Ralph, Phil & Company
8. PHILANDERING
Company
9. ONE DAY
Rita, Phil & Company
10. ENTR'ACTE
Orchestra
11. PLAYING NANCY
Nancy
12. HOPE
Phil & Company
13. EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU
Phil
14. IF I HAD MY TIME AGAIN
Rita, Phil & Company
15. EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU (REPRISE)
Phil
16. NIGHT WILL COME
Ned Ryerson
17. PHILANTHROPY
Company
18. PUNKSUTAWNEY ROCK
Piano Teacher
19. SEEING YOU
Phil, Rita & Company

BIG ENOUGH TO SING ABOUT

I've always loved a good comedy. Who doesn't? But a good, smart comedy is even better. And a good smart comedy with the ability to move you to tears is, for me, the perfect combination. Hence my undying love of Danny Rubin's *Groundhog Day* story. I found the 1993 movie laugh-out-loud funny and smart to the point of actual wisdom. And watching a person being given infinite second chances, until their eyes are finally opened to the simple beauty of life, always made me cry. This is a romantic comedy with surprising dimensions, and I guess that's part of what made me think there could be a good musical adaptation to be written. The ideas were big enough to sing about. But it would need an

exceptional composer and lyricist who could do complexity and humour plus just the right amount of emotion. In other words, the extraordinary Tim Minchin. I had previously worked with Tim on *Matilda The Musical* so I knew that he had an uncanny ability to stare at a story and divine exactly where the songs should go and what they should be about. Like a pirate looking at a map and somehow knowing where the gold is. Or maybe more like a wise fisherman who looks at the ocean and knows instinctively where to catch which fish. Anyway, he's good. And the way he systematically rebuilt *Groundhog Day* into a landscape of songs was a remarkable thing to behold.

The four years that I spent with Tim and Danny, and Chris Nightingale (our Music Supervisor), developing this musical were filled with a lot of deep thinking and a lot of laughter. And as for the emotion that was poured into the writing and then into the stage production as a whole... well I hope it speaks for itself. Here is a piece of work that comes from the heart. In fact, from several hearts. On behalf of all of the many people involved, I hope you enjoy listening. Repeatedly.

— MATTHEW WARCHUS



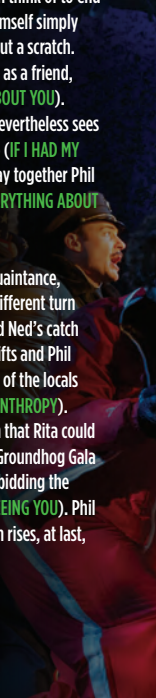
SYNOPSIS

After the Overture, we begin before sunrise in Punxsutawney, PA, where Groundhog Day is officially commemorated every February 2nd (**THERE WILL BE SUN**). Phil Connors (Andy Karl) – a veteran weatherman for a Pittsburgh TV station – makes the annual trek to Punxsutawney to see the groundhog reveal his annual “prediction” about the arrival of spring. As alone as he is jaded and sarcastic, Phil can barely conceal his contempt for the assignment or for his crew, in particular the enthusiastic Rita Hanson (Barrett Doss), an associate producer posted on her first remote broadcast to cover the groundhog festivities (**DAY ONE**). Once their work is done, a major snowstorm descends on Punxsutawney. There is no way out of town so Phil is trapped there for the night.

When he awakes the next morning, Phil gradually discovers he is in a mysterious time warp: it is Groundhog Day all over again – in every maddening detail, just as it occurred the day before (**DAY TWO**). And Phil is the only one who knows it. Every time he goes to bed, the cycle repeats itself. He encounters, again and again, the same cast of small-town characters and their quirks, saying and doing the same things that infuriated him the day before (**DAY THREE**). He seeks help, or an explanation, from various local “experts” but to no avail (**STUCK**). Seeking solace in a local dive bar, a sudden realization dawns on him... because every day resets to the start, it means there are no consequences, no regrets, no hangovers. For the first time in his life he is free (**NOBODY CARES**). He embarks on a hedonistic spree (**PHILANDERING**) which ultimately leads him back to the one thing still out of reach, Rita Hanson (**ONE DAY**).

As Act II begins (**ENTR'ACTE**) we are given a surprise moment alone with local girl Nancy Taylor (Rebecca Faulkenberry), a fling from one of Phil's more lecherous rewinds of the day (**PLAYING NANCY**). Meanwhile, the monotony of Phil's daily rewind and his many futile attempts to win Rita have driven him to the end of his rope. He does everything he can think of to end it all (**HOPE**), but attempt after attempt to kill himself simply results in him awakening, back in his bed, without a scratch. He turns once again to Rita, but this time simply as a friend, and tells her of his predicament (**EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU**). Finding it understandably hard to believe, she nevertheless sees an array of positives in such an unlikely scenario (**IF I HAD MY TIME AGAIN**), and when they spend the whole day together Phil starts to learn how to see things differently (**EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU (REPRISE)**).

Phil's daily encounter with an annoying old acquaintance, Ned Ryerson (John Sanders), suddenly takes a different turn (**NIGHT WILL COME**), and he begins to understand Ned's catch phrase “You gotta love life.” Now everything shifts and Phil tries to use the hours in the day to help as many of the locals as possible with random acts of kindness (**PHILANTHROPY**). Without realizing it, he becomes the sort of man that Rita could fall in love with, and when they meet up at the Groundhog Gala (**PUNXSUTAWNEY ROCK**), she astonishes him by bidding the contents of her purse for one dance together (**SEEING YOU**). Phil and Rita break through into tomorrow as the sun rises, at last, on February 3rd.





COMPANY OF GROUNDHOG DAY

THERE WILL BE SUN

ELDERS

I was born
In a Punxsutawney dawn
At sunrise on a sunless day
And I learned me a sayin'
That folks 'round here always say:

TOWNSPEOPLE

You can curse
Cast spells or cry
Offer your prayers
To the unfeeling sky
The spring will arrive
When the winter is done
And if it's not tomorrow,
Then tomorrow, or tomorrow...
There will be sun

Tomorrow, spring will come, and then
There will be blue skies, my friend,
Bright eyes and laughter
Tomorrow, there will be sun!
But if not tomorrow,
Perhaps the day after

FRED, DEBBIE

Oh if I could,
I'd will these clouds away my love

MRS. LANCASTER & CHUBBY GUY

I'd wave my hand, reveal the stars

NANCY, DEPUTY & RALPH

Oh if I could,
I'd hold the tide at bay, my love

ALL

But clouds will come and tides will turn
And all I have to offer is...

Tomorrow, spring will come, and then
There will be blue skies, my friend,
Bright eyes and laughter
Tomorrow, there will be sun!
But if not tomorrow,
Perhaps the day aaaaaaahhhhh -

DAY ONE

CLOCK RADIO JINGLE

Who is that? (who is that?!)
Emerging from his burrow?
Who can see today what we won't see
until tomorrow?

Shaman of the shadows!
Springer of the spring!
Is it a squirrel?! Is it a beaver?!
Kinda both, but not quite either!

RADIO DJS

*That's right woodchuck chuckers,
It's Groundhog Day!*

PHIL

Lumpy bed, ugly curtains,
Pointless erection
Dried flowers, damp towels,
No reception
Small towns, tiny minds,
Big mouths, small ideas
Shallow talk, deep snow,
Cold fronts, big rears

One bar, one store, one clock
One diner, one bank, one cop

I mean, what's not to like in a quaint little
place like this?
Who doesn't dig a crocheted pillowcase
like this?
Watercolors of bucolic vistas
Painted by octogenarian spinsters,
And all of the people just getting together
For relentless analysis of the weather
Their dumb superstitions and vacuous chat -
I swear there was a pack of Xanax in this
jacket
You couldn't pay me to stay here one more
night,
Swear that there is no check you could write
that might
Tempt me to stay and wake up in the
morning in -

CLOCK RADIO

Punxsutawney! Ba-da-bup...

PHIL

There's nothing more depressing than
Small Town U.S.A.
And small don't come much smaller than
Punxsutawney on Groundhog Day

TOWNSPEOPLE

There's nothing more
depressing than
Small Town U.S.A.
And small don't come
much smaller than
Punxsutawney,
Pennsylvania U.S.A!
Ahh-ahh-ahh-ahh

PHIL TOWNSPEOPLE
Punxsutawney on Punxsutawney on
Groundhog Day! Groundhog Day!

PHIL
I've not a bad word to say about
small towns per se,
They're nice for an hour,
or at a stretch half a day
And they're perfect for a stop-off
on your way,
On your way to somewhere else...
Pretty much anywhere else
And I've no qualm at all with your
small-town people,
I admire their balls, getting out
of bed at all
To face another day in a
shit-hole this small,
All haystacks and horses where
there should be golf courses
And one bar, one store, one clock
One diner, one bank, one cop
How can they bear it,
to live in a place like this?
Separate from the whole human
race like this?
One little store selling plaid shirts
and rakes, and it's
Huntin' and fishin' and half-pounder
steaks and if
I have a hope of a better career than this,
This is the last time I'm broadcasting here,

Jesus
I have been forecasting too many years
To be talking to hicks about magical
beavers!
When I'm done, gonna call up the station
And tell them I'm through with this crap
And never again will I wake in the
morning in...

TOWNSPEOPLE
Punxsutawney
Is a little town with a heart
as big as any town
As any small town in the U.S.A.
And there is no town greater than
Punxsutawney on Groundhog Day

PHIL
Tomorrow I'll wake and I'll call up the
station
And tell them I'm not coming back!
And never again will I wake in the
morning in –

TOWNSPEOPLE
Every morning I wake to the
dawning of –

PHIL
Never again will I wake in the
morning in –

PHIL & TOWNSPEOPLE
Punxsutawney!

PHIL TOWNSPEOPLE
Is a little town
With a heart as big
as any town
As any small town in
the U.S.A.
There is no town
greater than
Punxsutawney
A heart as big
as any town

There's nothing more
Depressing than
Small Town U.S.A.
And there is no town
smaller than
Punxsutawney
On Groundhog...
As any small town
in the U.S.A.
And there is no
town greater than
Punxsutawney on
Punxsutawney on
Punxsutawney on
Groundhog –
Day!

TOWNSPEOPLE
Who is that? (who is that?!)
Emerging from his burrow?
Who can see today what we won't
see until tomorrow?
Shaman of the shadows!
Springer of the spring!
Is it a squirrel?! Is it a beaver?!
Kinda both, but not quite either!
All the meteorologists the world
has ever known

Cannot match this little guy's uncanny skill
We can guess but we won't know
If we should dress for sun or snow
Until we hear it from ol' Punxsutawney
Phil

BUSTER

Every year for a hundred years
We've bent our heads and lent our ears
To listen to his famed prognostication
Lucky for you, I speak with ease
Both Engerlish and Groundhog-ese!
Please stand-by for imminent translation

ELDERS

This brown log contain-eth
One groundhog, the famous
Phillip of Punxsutawney
The gifted sniffer of future mornings

TOWNSPEOPLE

The finest specimen you will find
Of Rodentia: Sciuridae
Our own uncanny whistle-pig
The ground-est hog that ever lived
A hundred years and he is still
The pride of Punxsutawney!
The prophet of PA!
Prognosticatin' Punxsutawney Phil!
Who is that... etc.

BUSTER

*Punxsutawney Phil, seer of seers,
prognosticator of prognosticators, has
declared in Groundhog-ese that he did
indeed see his shadow!*

TOWNSPEOPLE

Ohhhhhh.

BUSTER

Six more weeks of winter!

TOWNSPEOPLE

*Awwwwwww! Yaaaaaay!
All the meteorologists... etc.*

RITA

February 2nd:
First remote broadcast,
GHD in Punx, PA
Unexpected weather,
Seems we're staying
Here for another night,
Which is kind of fine –

It's a sweet town and
People are kind and
The bartender's kind
of hot

Hopefully, tomorrow
The roads will be cleared
And we can go home
Working with Phil Connors,

They all told me he would
be an asshole...
And he is

Luckily he's funny-ish.
Thinks he's too good for this

TOWNSPEOPLE

Tomorrow,
Spring will come
And then
There will be blue
skies

My friend,

Tomorrow,
There will be sun

And if not
tomorrow,

Perhaps the day
aaaaaaaaaaaaa –

TOWNSPEOPLE

Tomorrow, spring will come, and then
There will be blue skies, my friend,
Bright eyes and laughter
Tomorrow, there will be sun
But if not tomorrow,
Perhaps the day aaaaaaaaaaaaahhh –

DAY TWO

CLOCK RADIO

Who is that?... etc.

PHIL

Idiots!
They're playing yesterday's tape
There's nothing more depressing than
small...

Blah blah blah blah blah blah blah blah,
you're so fired!

God damned amateurs
There's nothing more depressing than
Small towns...
Tiny minds...

I'll tell Larry to take the 210 via Beyer and
Keystone Lake
If we hurry I'll be drinking decent coffee
by nine, or even half past eight
And never again will I wake in the
morning in Puuuu –

CLOCK RADIO & TOWNSPEOPLE

Punxsutawney! Ba-da-bup-bup-ba...

PHIL

Suck my balls. *I'm out!*

TOWNSPEOPLE

Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania U.S.A!

Ahhh –

PHIL

Okay

One: I'm still sleeping and this –

I'm just dreaming it

Two: it's a prank and everyone's in on it

Three: it's a flashback from when

I was twenty

And ate magic mushrooms and thought

I was Aquaman

Four: it's some kind of reality show

About forecasters, bad bed and breakfasts,
and snow

Five: I've had a stroke and lost my memory

Of the year since last Groundhog Day

Come on Phil, wake up! Get it together!

It must be the weather! It must be the
stress!

I just need a moment, I just need a rest

TOWNSPEOPLE

Punxsutawney

Is a little town with a heart as big as any
town,

As any small town in the U.S.A.

And there is no town greater than

Punxsutawney on Groundhog!

Groundhog! Groundhog!

Who is that?... *etc.*

RITA

February 2nd:

First remote broadcast,

GHD in Punx, PA

Working with Phil Connors,

They all told me he would be an asshole

And he is

I mean he acts kind of asshole-ish, still,

I think he might be mentally ill

TOWNSPEOPLE

Tomorrow, spring will come, and then

There will be blue skies, my friend,

Bright eyes and laughter

RITA

Unexpected weather

Seems we're staying

Here for another night

Which is kind of fine –

TOWNSPEOPLE

Tomorrow

There will be sun

And if not tomorrow

Perhaps the day
aaaaaaaaaaaaa–

DAY THREE

CLOCK RADIO

Who is that?... *etc.*

TOWNSPEOPLE

Punxsutawney! Ba-da-bup...

Phil! Phil! Phil! Phil! Phil! Phil! Phil! Phil!

Phil! Phil! Phil! Phil! PHIL!

STUCK

HEALER

I have a degree

PHIL

That's nice

HEALER

In alternative therapy

PHIL

Ok

HEALER

Took an online course for a week or two

PHIL

Maybe we should –

HEALER

I think we should begin with a nice bit
of Reiki

PHIL

Reiki?

HEALER

Unblock your Chi

PHIL

What's Chi?

HEALER

It's doo be doo be tra la la

It's holistic therapy

PHIL

What does that mean?

HEALER

It's energy.

Vibrations and something magnets

And doo-be-diddly-pom-pom-pom,

Now piss!

PHIL

What?

HEALER

Piss!

PHIL

I just –

HEALER

Piss into this

PHIL

I just want –

HEALER

I'll analyze your isotopes
And something, something,
quantum, quantum

PHIL

I'm stuck! I'm just –

NATUROPATH

I think you're allergic to gluten

PHIL

Stuck! I'm... It's like,
I feel like I'm trapped in a loop,
Like I'm unstuck in time

NATUROPATH

Well I think cutting out gluten

PHIL

I'm...

NATUROPATH

Is the smartest solution

PHIL

Fine

NATUROPATH

That or a diet of soup

PHIL

Soup?

NATUROPATH

Made of rhino foreskin

PHIL

I think I've lost my mind

NATUROPATH

How about

PHIL

I can't seem to find my way out of...

NATUROPATH

An enema?!

PHIL

What?

NATUROPATH

Would you like an enema?

PHIL

Existentially, I'm –

NATUROPATH

Essential oils

PHIL

Essentially, I'm –

NATUROPATH

Organic teas

PHIL

Who needs enemas with friends like – ?

NATUROPATH & HEALER

I don't even know if I believe what
I'm saying,

This guy is clearly nuts, but he is desperate
and he's paying,
Statistically, he might as well be sitting
home and praying
For all the good that I can do,
I don't have a frickin clue what I'm doing
Though there are things that
we just don't know,
It doesn't mean you shouldn't give
giving an answer a go

NATUROPATH

Now open your buttocks a wee bit

PHIL

I'm not sure how this will help

NATUROPATH & HEALER

I just want to get to the bottom of it

PHIL

I'm stuck! I'm just stuck!

PSYCHIATRIC PHARMACOLOGIST

I have a PhD

PHIL

Finally

PSYCHIATRIC PHARMACOLOGIST

In psychiatric pharmacology,
I specialize in mental illness –

PHIL

Oh good

PSYCHIATRIC PHARMACOLOGIST

In cows

PHIL

What?

PSYCHIATRIC PHARMACOLOGIST

We'll treat your depression with a course of Fluoxital

PHIL

I'm not depressed

PSYCHIATRIC PHARMACOLOGIST

You're not?

PHIL

No

PSYCHIATRIC PHARMACOLOGIST

You must be delusional
So take some Acepromazine and
a couple of Clocapramine
And quietly I'd advise ya'
to try this tranquilizer
Although maybe you should just take half

PHIL

Okay

PSYCHIATRIC PHARMACOLOGIST

It says whole ones for cows,

PHIL

I'm not a --

PSYCHIATRIC PHARMACOLOGIST

And half for calves!

ALL THREE

I don't even know if I believe
what I'm saying,
This guy is clearly nuts, but

he is desperate and he's paying,
Statistically, he might as well be
sitting home and praying
For all the good that I can do,
I don't have a frickin clue

SCIENTOLOGIST

In my medicine cupboard
There's a bunch of L. Ron Hubbard

AA GUY

There are only twelve steps and
they shouldn't take long

NATUROPATH

We just need a sample of your
stool and your semen

PRIEST

You have Satan within you,
we must exorcise your demons!

PHARMACOLOGIST

Take this pill!

SCIENTOLOGIST

Read this book!

NATUROPATH

Eat your vegetables uncooked!

HEALER

It's your karma!

NATUROPATH

It's just toxins!

PHARMACOLOGIST

It's for constipated oxen!

ALL EXPERTS

Well that oughta loosen you up

PHIL

I am stuck!

Fuck, ok --

One: I'm still sleeping and
This I'm just dreaming it

Two: it's a prank and
Everyone's in on it

Three: it's a flashback
from when I was twenty

And ate magic

mushrooms and

Thought I was Aquaman

Four: it's some kind
of reality show

Five: it's amnesia

Six: it's a stroke

I think I am losing my...

PHIL

What the f...?!

PRIEST

A check is fine!

PHIL

Fine

EXPERTS

Karma! Toxins! Enema! Oxen! Jesus! Xenu!

GUS & RALPH

Alcohol!

EXPERTS

I don't even know if I

Believe what I'm saying,
This guy is clearly nuts

But he is deperate and
He's paying, statistically

He might as well be sitting
Home and praying for all

The good that I can do,

I don't have a frickin clue
What I'm doing

Though there are things
That we just don't know,

It doesn't mean you
shouldn't

Give giving an answer a go
You just have to open your

Mind

That'll be 500 bucks





COMPANY OF GROUNDHOG DAY

NOBODY CARES

GUS

I wake up hungover, I go to bed smashed
 Like an alcoholic hamster on one of those
 little wheely things
 Every evening, the same,
 Every morning, the pain,
 I start drinking at ten
 And by noon I'm not feeling things
 And nobody cares what I'm talking about

RALPH

Oh, shit, I just gone thrown up in my
 mouth

GUS

Swallow it, man, just swallow it
 Your opinions or ya vomit –
 Either way, they don't want it

GUS

And I think I had
 a point there
 But the point is, it
 don't matter cos it's
 Pointless having
 points anyway

RALPH

What's your
 point?
 What is your
 Pointless having
 points anyway

GUS & RALPH

Cos
 Nobody cares what I say
 Nobody cares what I do
 What's the point of bothering
 If no one else is bothered?
 I was born in this town
 And I'm gonna die here too

I wake

With a headache,
 I take a piss,
 I often miss,
 I often git a little bit on the floor
 I eat a piece of toast
 That I found toasted
 In the toaster
 Then I goes-ta
 Get my jacket by the rack by the back door
 And then I get into my truck and drive
 a block
 To Ralpie's shop, it's always shut
 I pick him up and drive us up
 To Running Rock and shoot some cans
 And crack some cans and shoot the
 breeze about
 The weather or a sports team or a car...
 And after that, the bar
 Nobody cares... etc.

GUS, RALPH & PHIL

I wake with a headache I take a piss
 I often miss I often git a little bit on the
 floor
 I sometimes try to clean the mess
 I makes from my mistakes,
 But for whose sake am I making all this
 effing effort for?
 I wake up each
 ALL
 Morning to the same damn day!
 There seems to be jack shit that

I can do or say!

I got no voice, I got no vote, I got no way
 To change a goddamn thing!

GUS

I think that's the pigs!

PHIL

Who gives a fig?!

ALL

Nobody cares what I do
 Nobody cares if I'm alive
 Utterly uninfluential,
 No regrets and no potential,
 Every turn inconsequential

PHIL

Fuck it, dude, let's drive

PHIL, GUS & RALPH TOWNSPEOPLE

Nobody cares what I say Nobody cares about my life	Nobody cares what I say (Nobody gives a flyin' f--)
---	--

ALL

Utterly un-instrumental,
 No insurance, no intent

RALPH

Well actually, I've got dental

GUS

Ok, well that's nice

TOWNSPEOPLE

And I'm not sure what the point is
 But the point is, it don't matter

Point is it don't matter
Cos –

ALL

Nobody cares what I do
Nobody cares if I'm alive
Utterly uninfluent,
No regrets and no potential,
Every turn inconsequential

TOWNSPEOPLE

And I'm not sure what the point is
But the point is, it don't matter
Not sure what the point is
Point is it don't matter, cos...

PHIL, GUS & RALPH TOWNSPEOPLE

Nobody cares what I do	Nobody cares what I do
Nobody cares if I'm alive	(Nobody gives a flyin' f-)

ALL

Utterly uninfluent,
No regrets and no potential,
Every turn inconsequential

PHIL

Utterly reperussion-free!

GUS

Though arguably, not for that tree!

RALPH

I think I pooped my dungaree!

ALL

No consequence at all!

PHILANDERING

CLOCK RADIO

Who is that? (who is that?)
Emerging from, emerging from,
emerging from
Emerging, -merging, -merging, -merging
-mer -mer -mer -mer
-mer -mer -mer -mer
-mer -mer -mer -mer
-mer -mer -mer -mer

PHIL

Yeah. I can do whatever I want!

TOWNSPEOPLE

Who is that?
Ba-dat da-doh...
Who is that?
Emerging from his burrow?
Who can see?
Is it a beaver?
Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania, U.S.A!
And there is no town greater than
Punxsutawney on Groundhog...

There is no town greater than
Punxsutawney!

Ba-dat da-doh...

Punxsutawney!
It's a little town
With a heart as big as any town
There is no town greater than
Punxsutawney on Groundhog...

Oooooooooo

Phillip of Punxsutawney!
Aaaaaahhhhhhhh

ONE DAY

RITA

I was brought up in taffeta dresses
And taught to be pretty and precious
And spending my playtimes with plastic
princesses
Who all had these bodies! Just utterly
ludicrous
Minuscle waists and huge boobs and it's
All nipple-less and no pubes
And no creases,
I mean, Jesus!
It's pretty confusing,
Especially at six

In that fairy tale world all the girls end up
“happy ever after,”
Wooing their knights in shining armor
But some nights down the track
You can bet they'll be trapped,
Spending nights in, shining armor
While their knights spend their nights
at a bar
Or at a ball with some harlot,
I'm not bitter,
It's just better that I don't fall for all that
Romantic bullshit now that I'm older
Although I don't mind the thought of
being tossed over a shoulder
And trotted off to a mansion
By some ruggedly handsome

Man in a fireman helmet
And have him just use me for sex!
As I say, it's a little complex

One day, some day,
My prince may come... but it
doesn't seem likely

And even if he came and he liked me
It's likely he'd be
Not quite my type

Some day, they say
He'll come riding up on the back of a horse
But, of course, I'm allergic to horses

How will I tell him?
He'll just have to sell him

I went to school with a girl,
I remember her well,
She was pretty smart
And pretty as hell,
Her folks had a farm

But she wouldn't stay of course,
She wanted Prince Charming
So she went to L.A. of course

Managed to seduce a
Famous actor or producer,
Shacked up in a house in the hills
With a cat and a juicer,
And a fancy car and a tennis court,
But the guy wasn't quite the catch
she thought she'd caught

He treats her like trash and then –
you know the drill –
Takes his cat and his cash and
finds some younger girl

So she's left with this stupid Corvette
And an empty swimming pool
which she fills with regret
Smart girl, but kind of dumb
And I'd rather be lonely than
sit on my fanny
Waiting for my prince to come!

One day, some day
He'll come sweeping in and sweep me
off my feet
And spend the next four decades wanting
to cheat on me
Getting less handsome
And fighting his dragons

He'd know what to wear, he'd have
a full head of hair,
And his eyes would be brown... or blue...
or green... well, I don't care
And his body would be toned,
With those pecs like you get at the gym
But he won't spend all his time at the gym
And he'll love reading books,
He'll be an excellent cook,
He'll be good looking but not too aware
of his looks,
He'll be tender but tough,
And smart but not smug
And attentive but not fawning
And he'll smell good in the morning
And he'll dance...

PHIL

This is a guy we're talking about, right?

RYAN

... and like hiking
And baking and biking
I'm not picky, I just ask
That he likes me, and I like him
And I'd rather be alone
If the only other option
Is succumb and settle down
With some condescending clown
With a great rating from some dating
service,

Some self-professing Mr. Perfect,
Another narcissistic legend
Made a million out of hedge funds,
Another sexually ineffectual,
Self-obsessing metrosexual
Pseudointellectual

Getting drunk and existential
Every time the Steelers lose a game
Thanks, but perhaps some other day

One day, some day,
My prince may come
But I won't hold my breath
There's only divorcées and weirdos left
And weird is fine
But not all the time!

One day, some day,
My prince will come,
So the fairy tales said
Thirty years later it's still in my head
That if I screw a frog,
I will wake in a four-poster bed

PHIL
There was a day
with a girl,
I remember it well,
Her name was
Janine...
Or JaneAnn...
Or Joelle –
We drank piña coladas,
Watched the sun
setting over the bay
We made love
in the sand,
And when
we were through
We went back
to her room
And watched
Ghostbusters II,
Smoked half a joint,
And ate half a
pound of pâté
Why couldn't that be my
One day?!

CHUBBY MAN
One day, some day
I'll cut down on fried chicken take-away
My doctor said one day my heart
will stop tickin'
Unless I cut down on that chicken
I will do it, one day!

JOELLE
There was a day
With a girl
It's Joelle
Watched the sun
setting over
the bay
We made love
in the sand,
When we were
through
Back to my room
Ghostbusters II,
Smoked half a joint
It was way
too much pâté

RALPH
One day I'll stop drinking so much
NANCY
I'll stop dating men who are
twenty years older
SHERIFF
I'll get a new safety clip for my holster,
It opens too quick...
I'll do it next week!
MRS. LANCASTER
One day, I'll get a new coffee maker
FRED
Some day, I will buy her a ring
NED
One day death will come to everyone!
DORIS
One day I'll learn how to sing!
RITA
One day,
Some day,
My prince may come,
But it doesn't
seem likely
*Phil, you brought
me candy!*

PHIL
These endless
first dates
That start with
her hating me!
It just doesn't seem
likely
That I'm gonna
get her to like me
*I brought you
candies!*
Can I get in your
panties now?

RITA
One day
Some day
I'll wake in the arms
Of an actual man
Who will love me
for all that I am
With all that he is!

LARRY
*Ok, Phil, we're on in
5, 4, 3, 2*
*Ok, Phil, we're on in
5, 4, 3, 2*
*Ok, Phil, we're on in
5, 4, 3, 2*

LARRY
Twooooooooooo –

PHIL
Well whattaya know? It's Groundhog Day

ALL
Tomorrow spring will come, and then
There will be blue skies, my friend,
Bright eyes
and laughter
Tomorrow, there
will be sun...

PHIL
One day,
is not enough
I've had enough!
I'm not enough!
I'm not your
Fictional man,
I'm just me!
I can't be any more
I am!
*This is all that
there is!*

ALL
One day!
One day!
One day!
One day!
One day!

ELDERS
You can curse,
cast spells or cry



REBECCA FAULKENBERRY

TOWNSPEOPLE

But if not tomorrow

Perhaps the day
aaaaaaaaa –

ELDERS

Offer your prayers to
the unfeeling sky

The spring will arrive
when the winter
is done

And if it's not
tomorrow

Then tomorrow then
tomorrow

Then tomorrow... *etc.*

RITA

One day!

CLOCK RADIO

Who is that? (who is that?)

Emerging from his –

PLAYING NANCY

NANCY

Well, here I am again,
The pretty but naive one
The perky-breasted, giggly one-
night stand

Is it my destiny to be

A brief diversion?

Just a detour on the journey of some man?

I'm not really one for asking

I'll play whatever role I'm cast in

Will smile with perfect teeth

And grimace underneath

I learnt back in my teens,

There's no point in protesting

If you look good in tight jeans,

That's what they'll want you dressed in

Once you're known for low-cut tops,
It's pretty hard to stop
It isn't easy to break free
Of playing Nancy

I don't really remember
I guess I chose to be here
I wasn't quite aware that
I was put here to be stared at
But this world I chose to live in
Is mostly run by men,
So you take what you are given
Just to feel the love again
So throughout the endless week
And all through the weekend,
You will find me here
Playing Nancy

And look, I know this person fits me,
I'm pretty good at being pretty
And I'm grateful – I mean to say –
There are worse roles you could play
And I'd rather be up dancing
Than sat against the wall
It's better to be leered at
Than not desired at all
Who am I to dream of better?
To dream that one day
I will be
Something more than just collateral
In someone else's battle,
I will be
Something more than Nancy

HOPE

PHIL

There will be mornings you'll be utterly
defeated by your laces
Days when every look looks condescending,
Empty smiles in empty faces
The same old places
This stunning stasis
Just let your spirit slip away
Let all your troubles crumble and decay
There's more than one way out if –
at the end of the day –
You're at the end of your rope

Never give up hope
Never let yourself be defeated
If you tried it once, you can
Try again

A new day will follow TOWNSPEOPLE
There's always Never give
tomorrow up hope
Never listen to the
unbelievers
You'll take your falls
You'll hit your walls
Don't give into sorrow There's always
tomorrow

An everlasting farcical disaster,
You play your part, you march the march,
You don't complain
You find your way,
Another day
Surrounded by a cast of half-wit bastards,
Grinning masks amidst the grey

And yet you stay sane,
And through the pain,
The frozen pane of glass, you strain to cast
Your gaze upon the path you have to tread,
And in your head, that leaden dread:
The fucking roads have all been trod
And there's no way and there's no God
And, God, oh God, this goddamn weather
Will last forever

TOWNSPEOPLE

But you must never never never...

PHIL

Never give up hope!
Never let the odds overwhelm you!
When the game gets hard,
Don't throw in your cards
A new day will follow

TOWNSPEOPLE

There's always tomorrow

PHIL

I've done everything I can, I've done my
best and I –
I tried so hard to find a way out of this
mess but I –
But I'm so tired
I swear to you I've tried
And sometimes I just wanna give up,
Just give up and stay here and live
But I know there's no point in denying
That I will keep trying
I'm a lot of things, but I'm not a quitter!
I'll never give up, never give up,

never give up, never give up
Never give up, never give up,
never give up, never give up... *etc.*

TOWNSPEOPLE

Never give up hope!

PHIL & TOWNSPEOPLE

Never give up hope
Never let yourself be defeated
You try it once, you try it again!
A new day will follow!

TOWNSPEOPLE

Never give up hope
Never listen to the unbelievers
If it isn't today have a little faith
There's always tomorrow
Never give up hope...
Never give up hope... *etc.*

PHIL

Hold on to your faith
You'll find another way
After acid and gas and guns and razors
and rope
You may wanna live, but
Baby don't give up
Hope

EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU

PHIL

You like boats, but you
don't like deep water
And you're afraid of clowns, and the
end of the world

And you like films, but as a rule you think
they should be ten minutes shorter
And when you were nineteen
you kissed a girl...
And didn't particularly like it

RITA

*Phil, you could be talking about almost
anyone.*

PHIL

And you love the thighs of perfectly
roasted chicken

RITA

Who doesn't?

PHIL

And you slept with the light on
until you were twelve
Because you thought Jesus was going to
appear from the dark
And get angry with you for not helping
your mom with her mom
Or walking your dog, who you named
Stephen, because...
Well, actually you never did tell me why
Apart from that...
I know everything about you
I know everything -

IF I HAD MY TIME AGAIN

RITA

Some times
It's like I'm stumbling forward,
Hustled forward,
Jostled from behind by time
And some times
It's like I'm being dragged, yet
Always lagging,
Trying to keep in time with time

But if I could stop the clock for just one
day...

If I could freeze a moment for a moment,
A rest before the measure's over
Hold the beat for just one day...

If I could wind it back and start afresh,
Just a day to catch my breath,
To make mistakes and set them right,
Delay the coming of the night

If I had my time again

I would do it all the same, they say,
But that's insane!

Wouldn't you want to make a couple of
changes?

Regrets? I'd not even have a few

If I could do this thing that you say you
can do

I always dreamt of learning how to
dance

RITA
PHIL
Some days I go out
without pants
It's so exciting!
A new beginning
Every morning!
To have the time
to strive for more
Between eighteen
and eighty-four...
And one dude when
I was bored
If I had my time again
I'd take the path less
trodden,
Avoid the crap I trod in,
Read a lot of books
I've stolen eighteen
million bucks
And I would worry
less about my looks
And I would be
a lot more zen
When
And I would punch
a lot of men
I
If I had my time again
Have my time again

RITA
PHIL
If I had my time again,
I would do it all the same,
they claim,
But that's ridiculous!
Surely you'd wanna make a
couple o' fixes
All those boxes left unchecked,
All the dreams you left neglected,
You'd go back and put it right
I've always fancied
learning how to climb
I once masturbated
seven times
I'd study math
In the bath
And search for meaning
In one evening
And I'd run up hills!
It wasn't fun,
but still
And learn to paint
A man my age
Just to know I can
It's nice to know I can
It's nice to know I can!
TOWNSPEOPLE
If I had my time again!
If I had my time again!
I'd sample all the samples,
Look at things from
different angles,
I would not do it all the same
If I had my time again...

RITA
PHIL
If I had my time
again!
The things I'd
handle better,
I would send my
unsent letters
I have started
seven hundred
fights
And if you knew
the endless nights
That I have wasted
getting wasted,
Contemplating
different ways to
suicide
I would write and
I would ride
And I have tried
Every food and
every drink and
every
And I would
Cheat and every
choice a
thousand times
Bring joy to other
people's lives
And I daily eat
about a dozen
donuts
And I don't
know why
And I would
learn piano
Why?



JOHN SANDERS

RITA

And I would make a lot of friends
If I had my time...

ALL

Oh! If had my time again!

RITA

I'd open all
the doors
I never looked
behind before
And oh, the things
I'd taste,
The things I'd try!

And the misery I
could prevent

And I would make
a lot of friends
If I had my
time again!

PHIL

And I opened all
the doors
You never looked
behind before
And I,

I find the thing with
these revolving
rides,

They're only fun
'cause you know
they're gonna end

I have had it,
I have had
my time again

EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU (REPRISE)

PHIL

And you like Voltaire and

The Wind in the Willows

And when you smile, you get this little
crease on your nose
And I know that you think that I'm shallow
But if you knew just how deep my
shallowness goes
You'd be shocked
And your toes go numb cos you wear
inappropriate socks
I know everything...

NIGHT WILL COME

NED RYERSON

On and on and on you stumble on
Towards the evening sun
She waits for you with open arms
You stare right through her

On and on, you fall towards her
Cold embrace in shadowed doorway
Offers nothing, still she draws you
Ever to her

On and on and on you stumble on
Towards the sinking sun
Turn a blind eye, fight or run
Rest assured, the night will come

On and on, you grasp and guess
And search for patterns in the mess
Of what has been and what is left
To yet endure

The jester shrugs and plays his part
The fearful see only dark
The pious with their hope-filled hearts
Sing Hallelujah

On and on and on you stumble on
Towards the cooling sun
Turn a blind eye, fight or run
Rest assured, the night will come

All the love and all the gold
All you've built and all you've sold
All the power you may hold
You won't evade her

All the steel, all the bricks
All the math and magic tricks
All the carrots, all the sticks
Will not dissuade her

On and on and on you stumble on
Towards the fading sun
Turn a blind eye, fight or run
Rest assured, the night will come

Rest assured, the night will come

As for that, the rest is just a test of your
endurance
You gotta love life,
You gotta love life,
You gotta love life...

PHILANTHROPY

RITA

February 2nd:
First remote broadcast
GHD in Punx, PA
It's a small town and people are kind and...
Working with Phil Connors...

TOWNSPEOPLE

Punxsutawney is a little town
With a heart as big as any town!
Punxsutawney is a little town
With a heart as big as any town in the
U.S.A.!
And there is no town greater than
Punxsutawney on Groundhog
Groundhog Groundhog!

DORIS

Groundhog, Groundhog, Groundhog
Groundhog
Day!

TOWNSPEOPLE

Groundhog Day!

PUNXSUTAWNEY ROCK

PIANO TEACHER

Who is that (who is that?)
Emerging from his burrow
Who can see today what we won't
See until tomorrow
Shaman of the shadows
Springer of the spring
Is it a squirrel? Is it a beaver?
Kind of both but not quite either!
We can guess but we don't know
If we should dress for sun or snow
Until we've heard from old Phil
Old Punxsutawney Phil!

SEEING YOU

PHIL

Drove out of town
Took a right onto a northbound highway
Was it really only yesterday?

If I had known what now I know
Maybe I would have taken a moment
Maybe looked over my shoulder
Maybe shed a tear...
Now I'm here

A storm blew in,
Overwhelmed me some
time late this morning
Think I ignored the warnings

I've spent a lifetime seeking signs
Reading lines

Trying to forecast the future
Always staying a day ahead
Well that was the idea...

I thought I'd seen it all,
Was sure by now I knew this place
I swear that I knew every hair,
Each line upon your face
I thought the only way
To better days
Was through tomorrow

But I know now that I know...
I know now that I know...
Nothing

But I'm here and I'm fine
And I'm seeing you for the first time
I'm all right

RITA

I thought I'd
seen it all before
I thought I knew
everything
There was to know
About men like you

PHIL

If I'm seeing you
For the first time
I thought I'd
seen it all before
I thought I knew
everything
There was to know
And I was sure that

RITA, FRED & DEBBIE

I thought the only
way to better days
Was through
tomorrow

PHIL

The only way to
better days
Was through
tomorrow

ALL

But I know now that I know –
Yes, I know now that I know...

That I'm here
And I'm fine
And I'm seeing you
For the first time
I'm all right
And I'm seeing you



ANDY KARL & BARRETT DOSS

ORCHESTRA

Music Supervisor: Chris Nightingale

Music Director / Conductor: David Holcenberg

Associate Conductors: Michael Gacetta, Andy Grobengesier

Violin, Acoustic Guitar: Olivier Manchon

Cello, Acoustic Guitar: Clara Kennedy

Piccolo, Flute, Alto Sax, Baritone Sax: Deborah Avery

Clarinet, Bass Clarinet, Tenor Sax: Greg Thymius

Trumpet, Flugelhorn: Brian Pareschi

Trumpet, Cornet: Scott Wendholt

Tenor, Bass Trombones, Euphonium: James Rogers

Piano, Keyboards: Michael Gacetta, David Holcenberg

Lead Guitars, Acoustic and Electric: Eric B. Davis

Acoustic and Electric Bass: Brian Hamm

Drums and Cajon: Howard Joines

Book by Danny Rubin

Music and Lyrics by Tim Minchin

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GROUNDHOG DAY THE MUSICAL

Producers: Whistle Pig Limited, Columbia Live Stage, The Dodgers with Michael Watt

Directed by Matthew Warchus

General Managers: Bespoke Theatricals/Devin Keudell and David Roth

Company Manager: Kate Egan

Assistant Company Manager: Susan Cody

Production Stage Manager: David Lober

Stage Managers: Michael Krug, Melissa Spengler

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Broadway



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