

The Knot

Lyrics by Lauren Katz

LACEY

(LACEY gets home from a long day at work and heads up to her bedroom to change into comfy clothes. She sees a handwritten note from her boyfriend, Max, on their bed.)

Meet me at the place where we first said I love you,
Six o'clock on the dot.
Wear that satin dress, those lace-up heels that I love too,
See you then, dot, dot, dot...

IT'S HAPPENING!
CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IT'S HAPPENING.
BUT IT *IS* REALLY HAPPENING—

(LACEY sees the time - 5:30pm)

OH SHIT, I REALLY SHOULD GET DRESSED!

(LACEY gets the satin dress on, makes her hair look acceptable, and starts putting on her lace-up heels throughout the following)

GOD, HE'S THE BEST!
BROOKLYN BRIDGE IS THE RENDEZVOUS
WHERE WE FIRST SAID "I LOVE YOU."
HE'LL ABRIDGE THOSE THREE WORDS INTO TWO
AND DO IT, CUT RIGHT TO IT, HE WILL DO—
BUT FIRST, LET ME TIE MY SHOE.

IT'S HAPPENING.
PINCH ME NOW 'CAUSE IT'S HAPPENING!
DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT'S HAPPENING.
MAYBE I MISREAD THE NOTE...

(Dramatic pause as LACEY glosses over the note again)

NOPE! THAT'S THE NOTE.
LIKE A PERMANENT INK TATTOO.
CAN'T UNWRITE, UNSEE, OR UNDO.
ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO FOLLOW THROUGH
AND DO IT, NOTHING TO IT, GONNA DO —

BUT FIRST, LET ME TIE MY SHOE.

(LACEY unties her perfectly tied shoes and ties them again. Each time she finishes tying, she is unsatisfied and unties and re-ties again, becoming more and more manic throughout.)

BUT FIRST, LET ME TIE MY SHOE.

PART OF ME LIKES THE DEJAVU.
SOMEWHERE OLD, SOON TO HOLD SOMETHING NEW.
PART OF ME WANTS TO BORROW YOUR GUT AND SAY I'M READY TOO.
I REALLY DO.
SO WHY DO I FEEL BLUE?

AND WHY CAN'T I TIE MY GODDAMN SHOE?!?!

JUST TIE THE SHOE,
TIE THE KNOT,
SAY I DO,
OR DO I NOT?
'CAUSE WHEN YOU KNOW, YOU KNOW.
YOU KNOW? OR SO I THOUGHT.
AND SO I OUGHT TO KNOW.
BUT THERE'S A GIANT KNOT IN THE PIT OF MY STOMACH.

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING.
BUT IT IS REALLY HAPPENING...

HE'LL TRY TO DO IT, CUT RIGHT TO IT,
BUT I'LL CUT HIM OFF.
THIS KNOT'S TOO TIGHT.
NO, IT'S NOT RIGHT.
FEELS LIKE SOMETHING'S OFF.
IT'S OFF.