COPRALALIA, LA LA LA

2 Women’s Voices and Tape
Lyrics by Castelloza

Duration: ca. 5 minutes

MARY JANE LEACH

Ariadne Press 02042
Vocal range:

Soprano 1 & 2

God knows I should have had my fill of song -
the more I sing
the worse I fare in love,
and tears and cares
make me their home;
I've placed my heart and soul
in jeopardy,
and if I don't end this poem no
it will already be too long.

Oh handsome friend, just once before I die
of grief, show me
your handsome face;
the other lovers say
you are a beast -
but still, though no joy
comes to me from you,
I'm proud to love you always
in good faith, with an unfickle heart.

Poem by Castelloza (born c. 1200)

The lyrics are interspersed with profanities in the song.

The initial bottom four staves show a reduction of the taped voices, which are panned
(odd tracks on one side, evens on the other), to facilitate performance, giving cues to the
performers.

At first the profanities are snuck it subtly, as if they are mistakes and not intentional. As the
piece progresses, the profanities increase, to the point that they are non-stop. At that point
two additional taped tracks are added, singing the melody and poem.
God knows I should have___ my fill___ of song, the more I sing the worse I fare in love, and___

God knows I should have___ my fill___ of song, the more I sing the worse I fare in love, and___

tears___ and cares___ make___ me their___ home; I’ve___ placed my___ heart and soul in jeo-par-dy, and if I don’t___ end this po-em

tears___ and cares___ make___ me their___ home; I’ve___ placed my___ heart and soul in jeo-par-dy, and if I don’t___ end this po-em

now, it will al-re-a-dy___ be too___ long. God knows I should have___ my fill___ of song.

now, it will al-re-a-dy___ be too___ long. God knows I should have___ my fill___ of
the more I sing the worse I fare in love, and tears and cares make me their home; I've placed my heart and soul in jeopardy, and if I don't end this poem now, it will already be too long.

Oh, handsome friend, just once before I die of grief, show it will already be too long.

Oh, handsome friend, just FUCK! before I
me your handsome face; the others say you are a beast, but still no joy comes to
die of grief, show me your handsome face; the others say you are a beast, but SHIT!

me from you, I'm proud to love you always in good faith, with an unfickle heart.
joy comes to me from you, I'm proud to love you always in good faith BITCH! unfickle heart.

God knows I should have my fill of song, the more I sing the worse I fare in love SHIT!
God knows I should have FUCK YOU! my fill of song, the more I CUNT! worse I fare in
tears and cares make me their home; FUCK! placed my heart and soul in jeopardy, and if

love, and ASS-HOLE! and cares make me their home; I've CUNT! my heart and soul in jeopardy

I don't end this poem now, BITCH! already be too long.

FUCK! and if I don't end this poem now, it will already be too long.

Since I first saw you I've been at your command; and ASS-HOLE! it's brought me naught,

Since first I saw FUCK-ER! been at your command, and yet, BITCH! it's brought me
for you've sent nei-
ASS-HOLE! mes-
sa - ges nor en-
voys. COCK SUCK-ER! left me now I

naught, for you've sent ASS FUCK-ER! mes-
sa - ges nor en-
voys. And if you

would - n't feel a thing, for since no SHIT! sus-
tains me a lit-
tle FUCK! won't_

FUCK - ING ASS-HOLE! would - n't feel a thing, for since no CUNT! sus-
tains me a lit-
tle

drive me mad. God knows I should have

pain won't Bitch! me mad. God ASS-HOLE!
my fill of FUCK WAD! the more I sing the FUCK OFF! fare in love, BAS-TARD!

should have SHIT! my fill of BITCH! CUNT! the more I GOD DAMN IT! ASS HOLE! Shit!

God knows I should have my fill of song, the more I sing the worse I

tears and FUCK WAD! Bitch! Bas-tard, ass hole fuck! Shit! You're a sli - my bas-tard! Ass-hole!

Limp dick, lit-tle shriv-eld worm! Fucking ass hole! And you're pissing me off! Bitch! God damn it!

fare in love, and tears and cares make me their home; I've

sing the worse I fare in love, and tears and cares make me their
You're a fucking cunt, ass-hole! God damn it, you're a fucking fuck wad shitting piss ing

Fuck ing ass hole, douche bag! Cock sucking ass licking sucking fucking ass hole bitch!

placed my heart and soul in jeopardy, and if I don't end this poem now, it will already be too long.

Cunt! Fucking licking screwing pissing shitting cock sucking Ass-hole! It will already be too long.

end this poem now, it will already be too long.