

Music by JOEY CONTRERAS
Lyrics by BENJAMIN HALSTEAD

On Your Way To Paradise - A

♩ = 107

6

DANTE
Virgil, how do I look?

VIRGIL
Kind of frightened.

PHLEGETHON
Don't be frightened.

DANTE
I'm not frightened.

8

PHLEGETHON
You're never going to see any of these
bloodsuckers again. You have nothing to
lose, let's get in there!

*PHLEGETHON takes to the dance floor
with some enthusiastically spastic dance
moves.*

On Your Way To Paradise - A

10

14

VIRGIL
Phlegethon! No, what the Hell is she doing?

DANTE
Not sure you can call that "dancing."

VIRGIL
This is mortifying.

16

DANTE
(*implying they should join her*)
Virgil...

VIRGIL
No, I don't have an ounce of rhythm in these bones, I'm not going out there.

18

DANTE
(*Pulling Virgil*)
Just for a hot second.

VIRGIL (*Budging*)
One scalding hot second...

The three of them dance for a moment, sticking out from the synchronized swarm of dancing club-goers. Suddenly, DANTE locks eyes with an angelic person from across the room - LUCIFER, glowing in white. They're both drawn to each other. DANTE writes his phone number on a page from his notebook, rips it out, and builds up the courage to cut across the dance floor...

20

8

20

A DANTE

8

On your way to par - a - dise, _____ Who - e - ver that _____ turns out

23

8

_____ to be, _____ Oh _____ You scan for a con-nec - tion,

25

On Your Way To Paradise - A

28

8 through dim - ly lit de-cep - tion. It's fun to ride the ten - sion

28

31

8 On your way to par - a - dise, You're bound to make some dumb

31

33

8 mis - takes. En - chant - ed by re - ject - ion. But if

33

B

8
eve - ry - bod - y's al - ways try - na' date _____ up, Did

35

8
all of those rose - col - ored po - ets make _____ up _____ love? _____

37

C

8
On your way to par - a - dise, _____ Eve - ry - bo - dy picks a vice. On your way to par - a - dise,

40

On Your Way To Paradise - A

43

8
each sin comes with its price. Doo-doo doo-doo-doo - doo-doo

43

46

8
mmm - mmm Oh

46