

41 42 43

44 45 46 47

Tell me who we hate to - day, and I will fall in line. —

48 49 50 51

Hug me while my shoul - ders tense and we'll pre - tend we're fine. Though we

52 53 54 55

both know one day — there'll be blood on the floor. — But which

56 57 58 59

one will be - tray — the oth - er more?

CADY: I'm gonna go home now. GRETCHEN: Okay. Fun. SSTARTorrow!

60 63 (to 87)

3
60-62

What's

87 wrong with me? 88 Where is my mind? 89 90 Where does it end?

91 May - be I 92 93 need to find a 94 bet - ter friend?

95 What's wrong with me? 96 What can I do? 97 What's wrong with me? 98 Could it be you?

99 -It's prob' - ly me. 100 See that? You see? 101 102 What's wrong with me? 103 Mm... (quiet hum)

rall. Slower

104 Mm... 105 Mm... 106 Mm... 107

END
APPLAUSE SIGUE to #7A. THOSE BITCHES