

# WHERE DO YOU BELONG?

**DAMIAN:** Danny DeVito, I love your work! *(to Cady)*  
Okay, Caddy. I once read on a tote bag that "everything fits somewhere." So let's get out there and pick your new life!

START

1 **DAMIAN:** 2 *Colla voce* 3

My ma-ma used to tell me:— Ba-by girl,— don't ev-er eat lunch on the

**JANIS:** Your mother called you "baby girl"?  
**DAMIAN:** Singing.

4 5 6

john. So what if all the duck- lings think you're

7 8 9

ug - ly, it's be-cause they've nev - er seen a swan. It

10 11 12

takes all kinds of peo - ple,— who need peo - ple,— so find peo - ple you can bear.

13 14 15

We'll find your group, your herd, your flock. Come take a walk and an-swer my small

16 17 *rit.* 18 **Grand**

ques - tion - naire, which I'll sing to you. Ah Ah Ah

19 20 21 22 23

Ah... Ah Ah Ah Ah!

24 25 26 27

Where do you be - long?— Where do you be - long?

28 29 30 31

Where do you be - long?— Where do you be - long?—

32 **Swing** 33 34

You'll be judged on sight and made to fit, so find a

35 36 37 **poco accel.**

clique and stick— with it: Say, where— do you be -

♩ = 143

DAMIAN: Let's take a walk around the cafeteria, shall we? I'll show you the world, as I see it.

END

38

long?

39-41

42

3 43 44 45

Var-si-ty Jocks and J - V Jocks, will throw you in a lock-er if you say "hel-lo."

46 47

The Rich Ston - ers hate the Gang - sta Whites, though they're

48 49 50

all smo - kin' the same o - re - ga - no.

51 52 53 54

Here's the Sex'-lly Ac-tive Band Geeks, I got two words for you: "em-bou-chure" and "ew".

55 56 57

And if you like blow - ing... and fin - ger - ing, **BAND GEEKS:**  
this is the