

Carl Dad, Dan Dad,
Schwarzy, Kids

WOE IS ME

10

BARFEE: That 's so retarded. (*Drum roll*)

RONA:

Ladies and gentlemen, our final spellers!

2 Vamp Let's give them a hand. (*go on*) **6**

Vamp vocal last x: **DAN DAD** (*agreeing*):
No one likes a loser.

CARL DAD: **7**

We hate lo - sers

which is why we dis - ci - pline. God hates

DAN: But you are a winner. **Freely**

lo - sers be - cause lo - sers do not know how to win

DAN: And we have faith in you, honey.

18 SCHWARZY:

I hope you can love me, A - me - ri - ca

I'm gun - ning for first prize. Here's why you should love me, A - me - ri - ca

My needs I can - not o - ver - em - pha - size. I make my - self cra - zy

28 29 30 31

be - ing what my dads hope — I'll be. — But what — a - bout

32 33 34 35 36

me, dads? — What a - bout me? — Je - sus Christ,

CARL: Practice your breathing, Logainne.

37 38 39

what a - bout me? —

40-41

2

44 45 46

Though I prac - tice Yo - ga I don't breathe. I try not to dis - ap - point,

47 48 49

— but still — I dis - ap - point the dads who my friends mock. —

50 51 52 53

Kids are mean, — kids'll talk. — All my so-called "friends" roll their eyes, they're in - cre - di - bly

54 55 56

pet - ty. Be - cause my dads are my dads, and, al - right, e - nough al - read - y!

57

Woe is me, woe is me, which is

KIDS:

OO: MP: WB/CT: (Sua)

Woe is me. Woe is me.

why I got-ta win this Spel - ling Bee.

4X 2

67-68 69 70

My birth mo-ther lives in Kan-sas, MO,

CARL DAD+DAN DAD
+KIDS: -----

71 72 73 74

In a trail-er, in a park. Tor-na - dos. Ev-'ry now and then she sends a card.

75 76 77

"Life and Men," she writes, "are hard." She would like to meet me when I've

(holding out the breasts of her jacket)

78 79 80 81

grown. And I've burst like a com-et. I'm so stressed by my stress, I just want to up and vom-it.

#10 - Woe Is Me