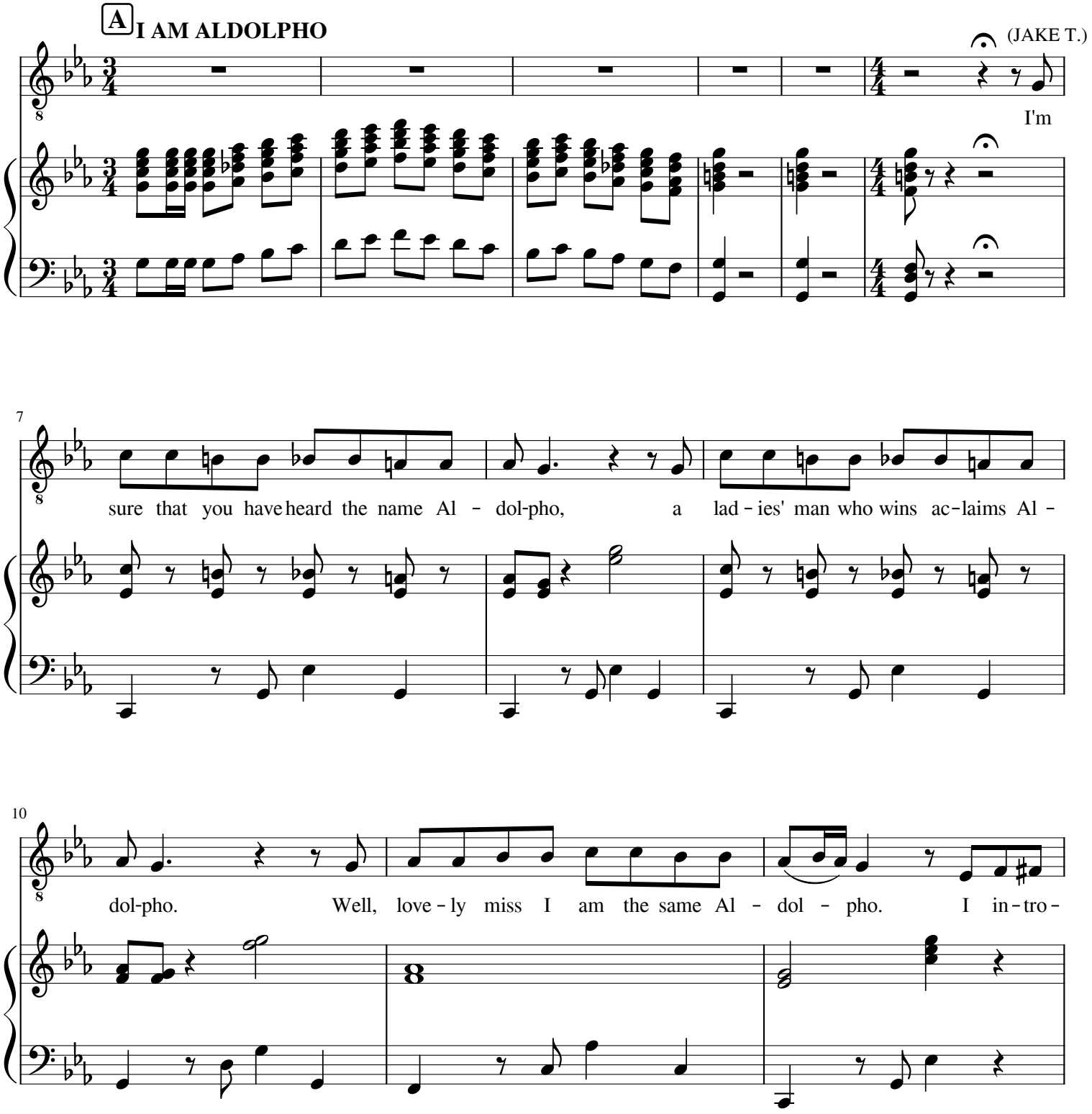
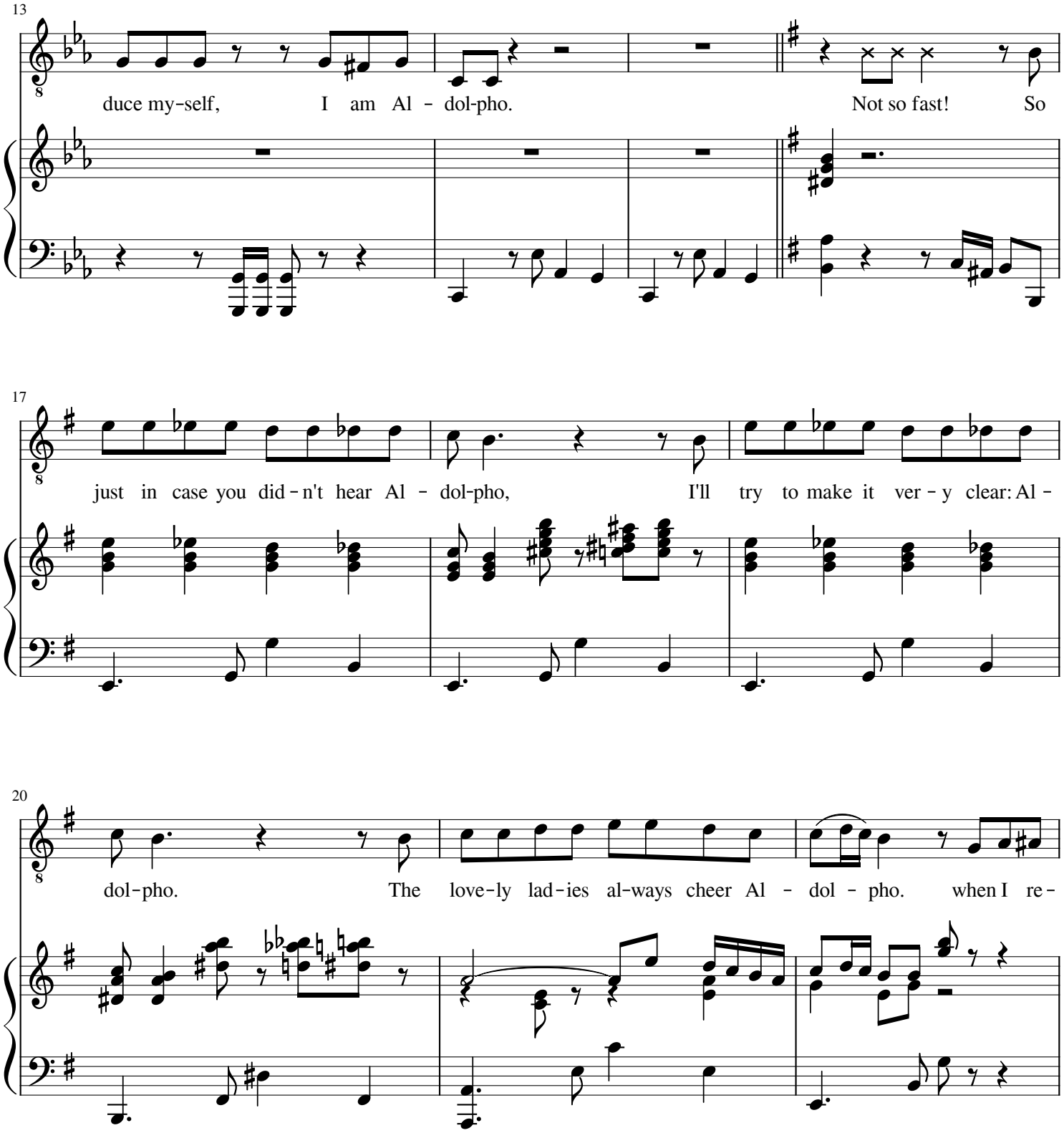
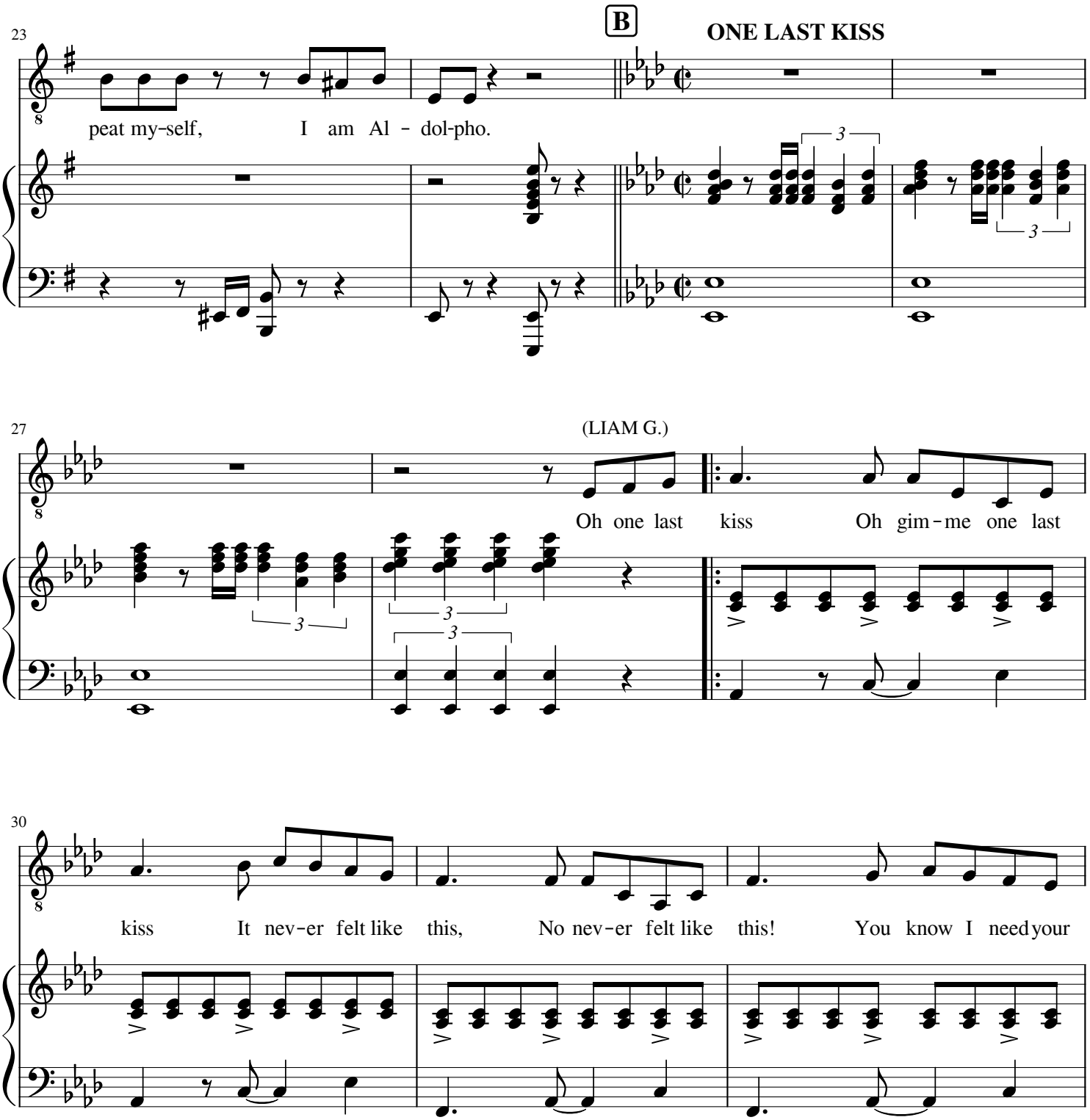
Mashup #2

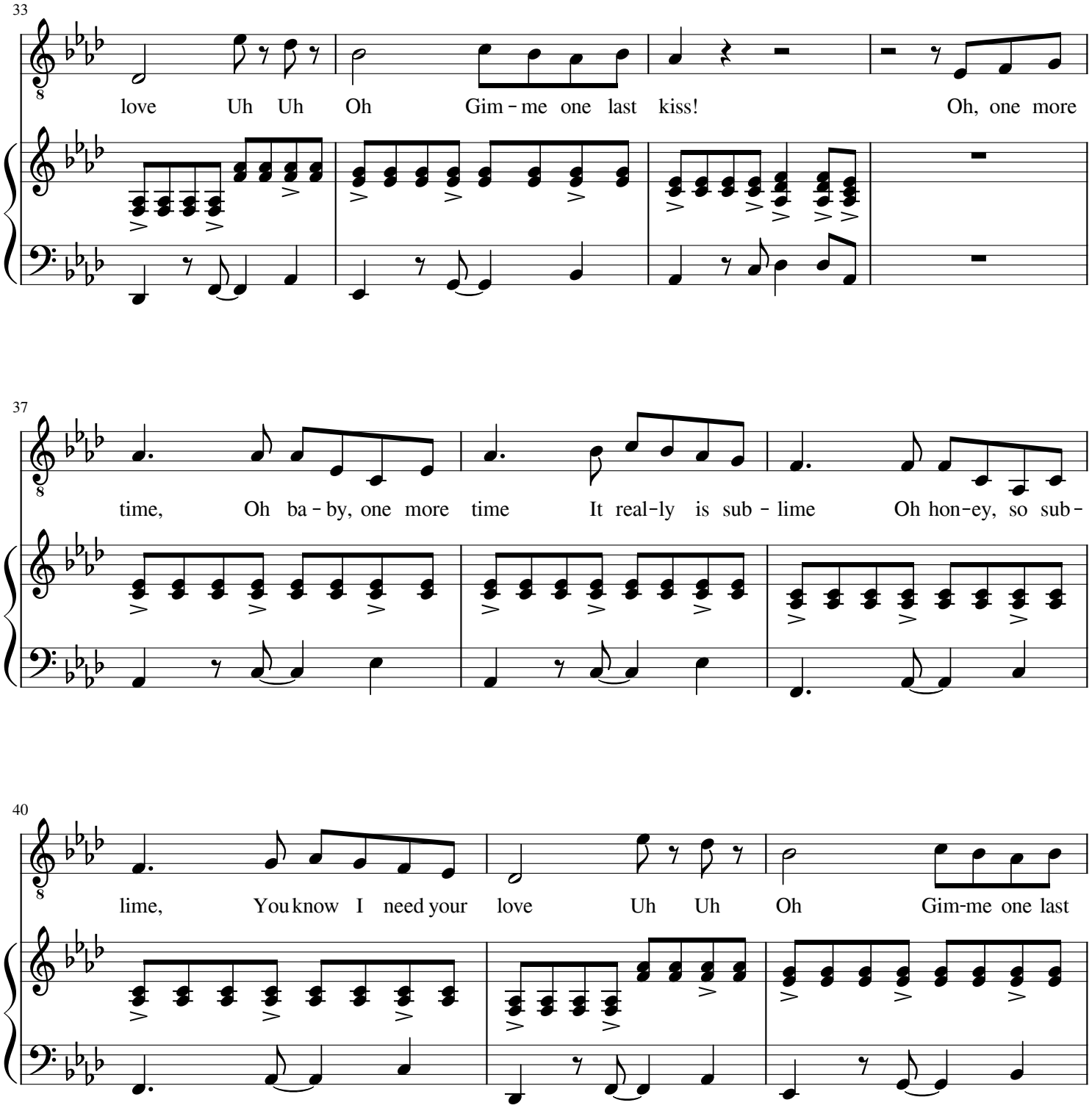
Monte Awards 2020 (Updated 05/04/2020)

Arr. Tyler A. Berg




13
duce my-self, I am Al - dol-pho. Not so fast! So
17
just in case you did-n't hear Al - dol-pho, I'll try to make it ver-y clear: Al -
20
dol-pho. The love-ly lad-ies al-ways cheer Al - dol - pho. when I re-


B
ONE LAST KISS
23
peat my-self, I am Al - dol-pho.
27
(LIAM G.)
Oh one last kiss Oh gim-me one last
30
kiss It nev-er felt like this, No nev-er felt like this! You know I need your

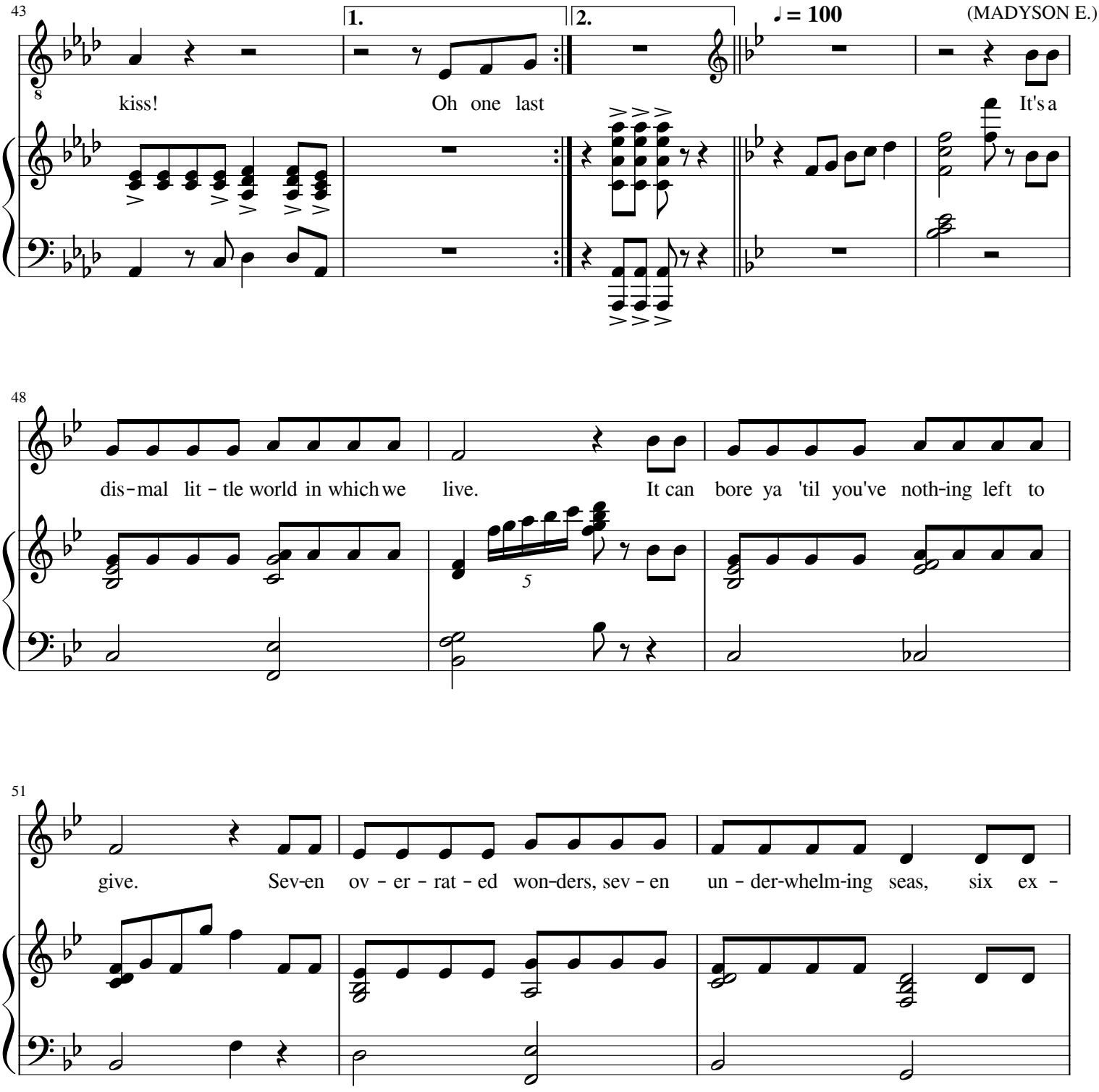

33
love Uh Uh Oh Gim - me one last kiss! Oh, one more
37
time, Oh ba - by, one more time It real-ly is sub - lime Oh hon-ey, so sub -
40
lime, You know I need your love Uh Uh Oh Gim-me one last

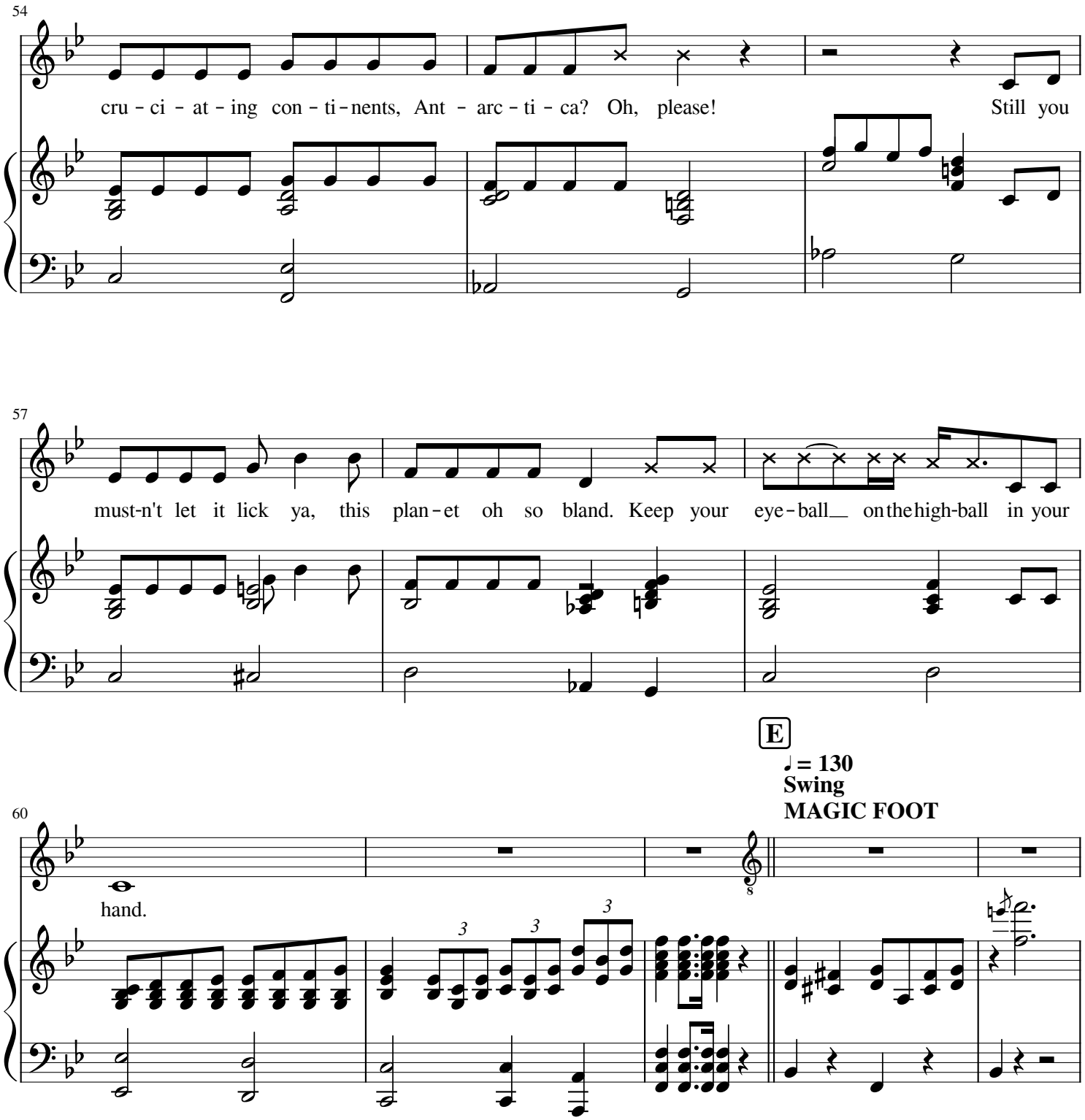
C

AS WE STUMBLE ALONG

(MADYSON E.)

♩ = 100




54
cru - ci - at - ing con - ti - nents, Ant - arc - ti - ca? Oh, please! Still you
57
must-n't let it lick ya, this plan - et oh so bland. Keep your eye - ball__ on the high-ball in your
60
hand.
E
♩ = 130
Swing
MAGIC FOOT

65

(JAMES W.)

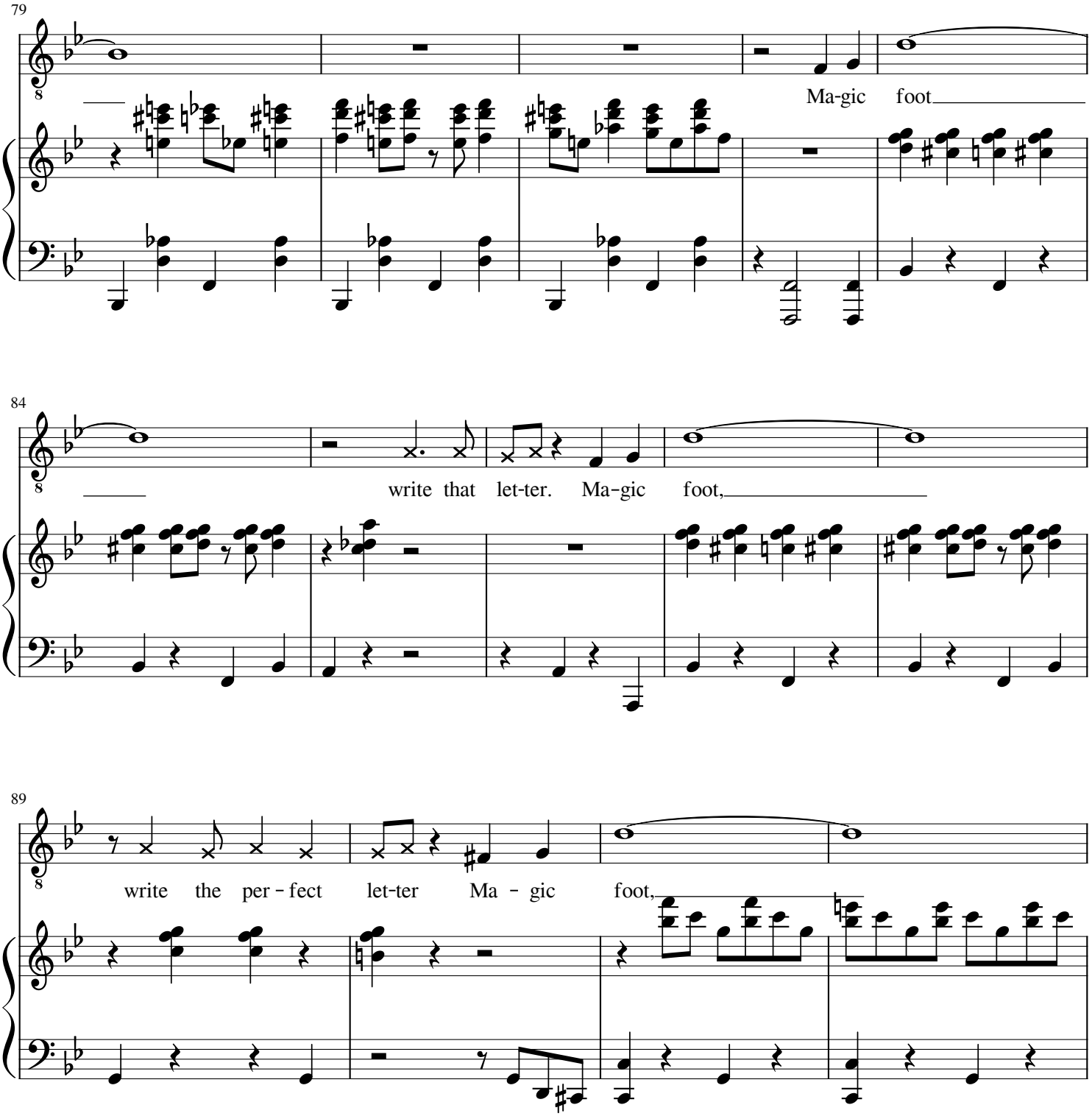
Ma - gic foot, take me to the fi-nal round.

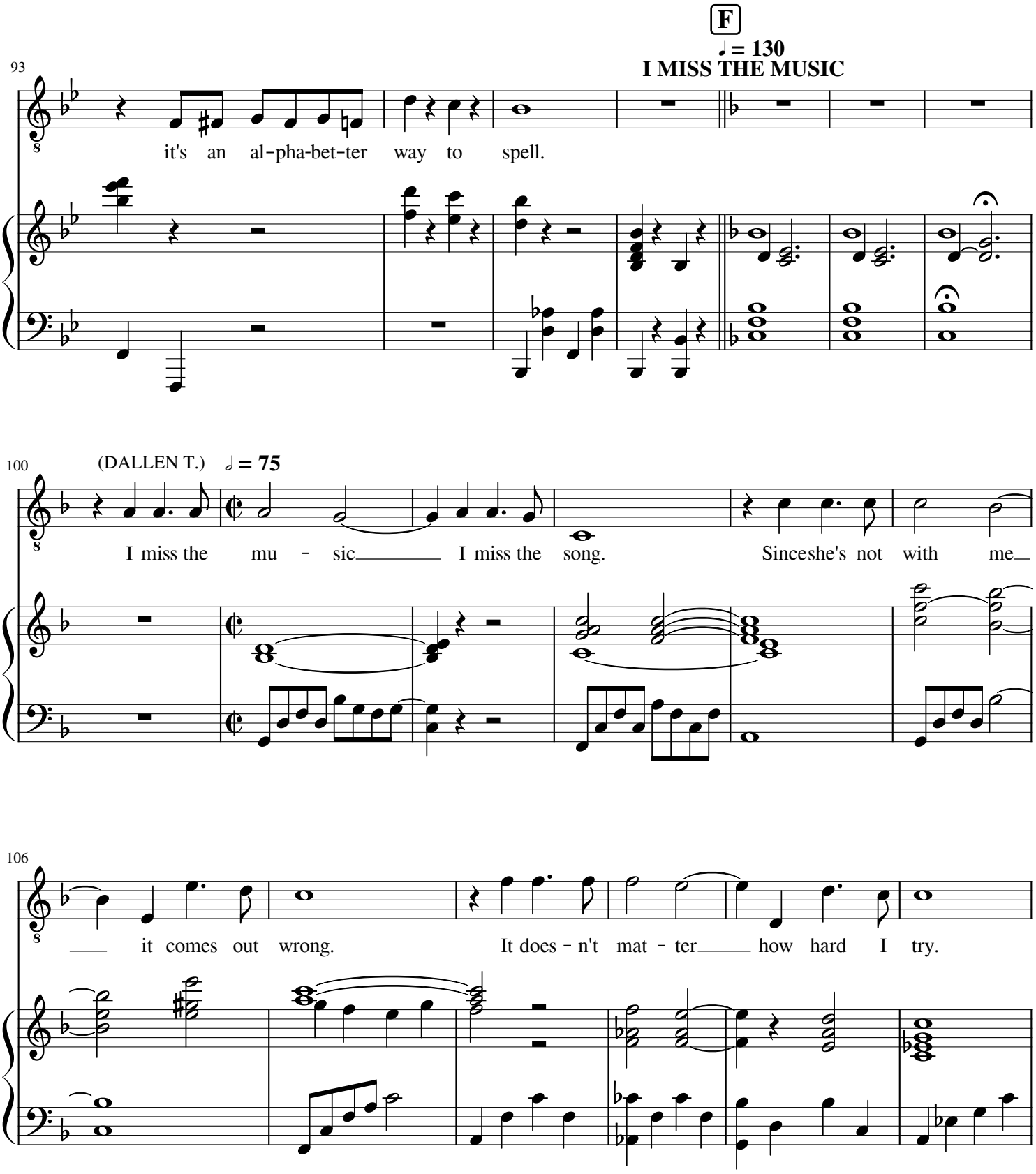
71

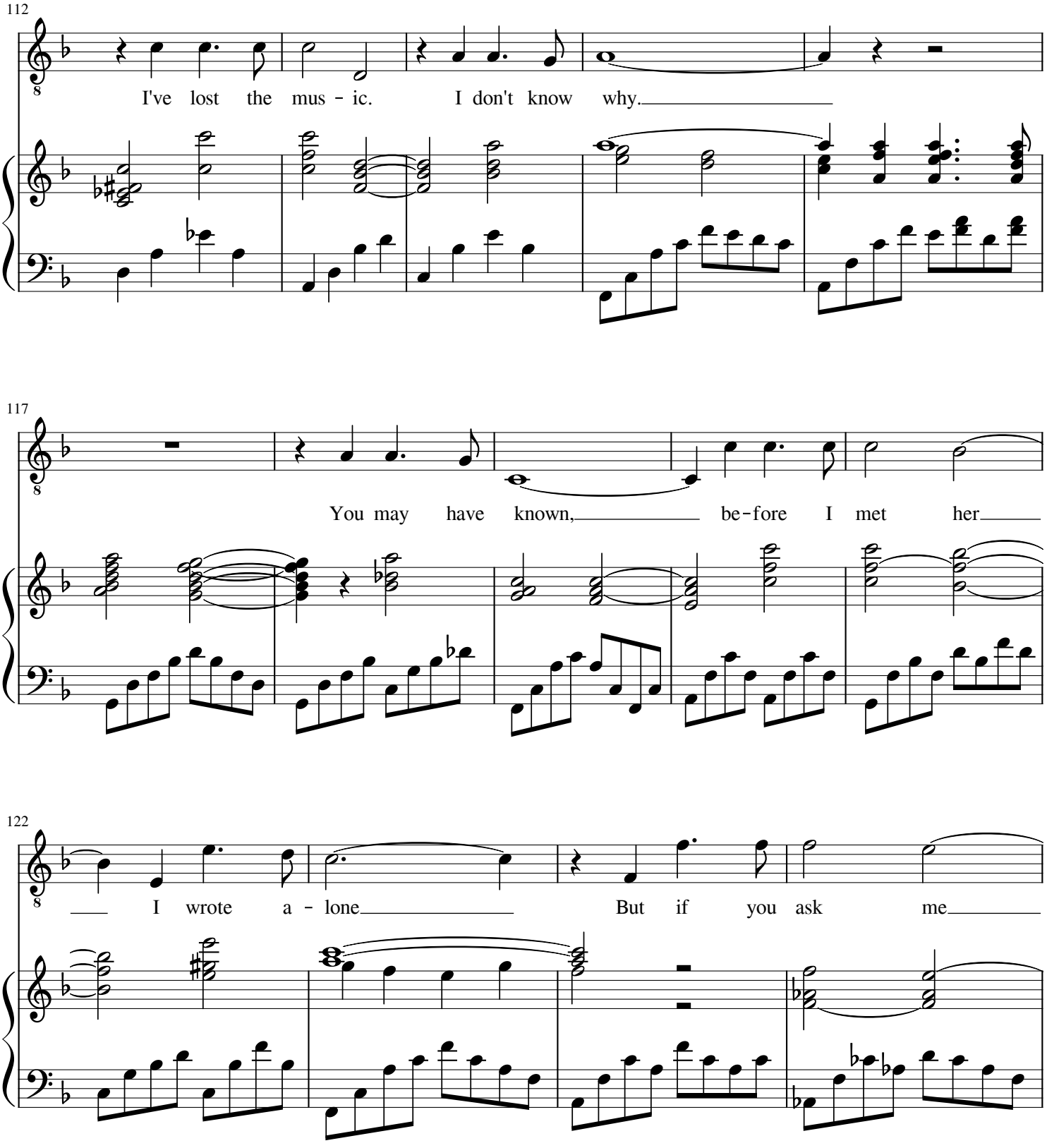
Ma - gic foot, bare-ly lift-ed off the ground

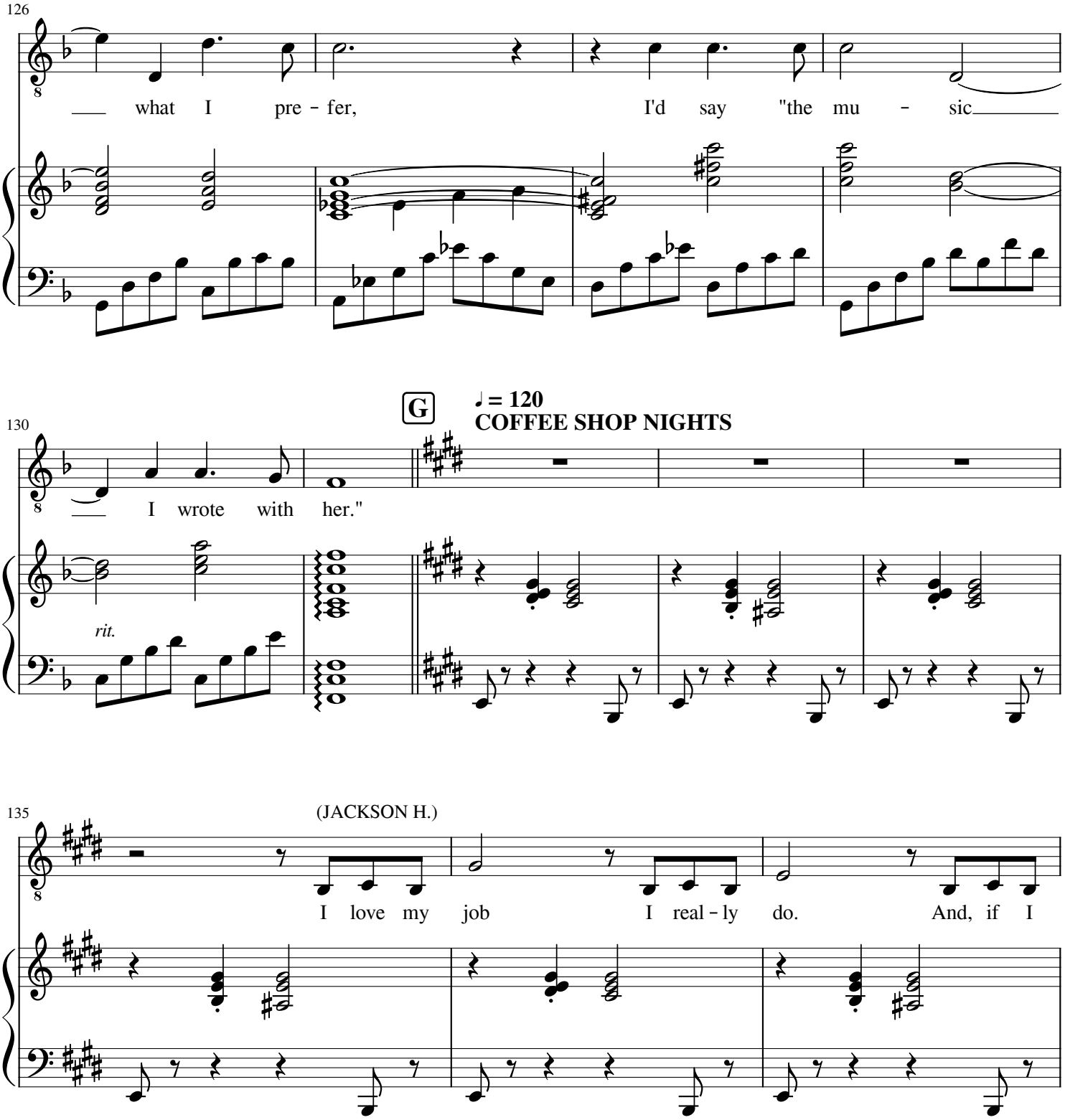
75

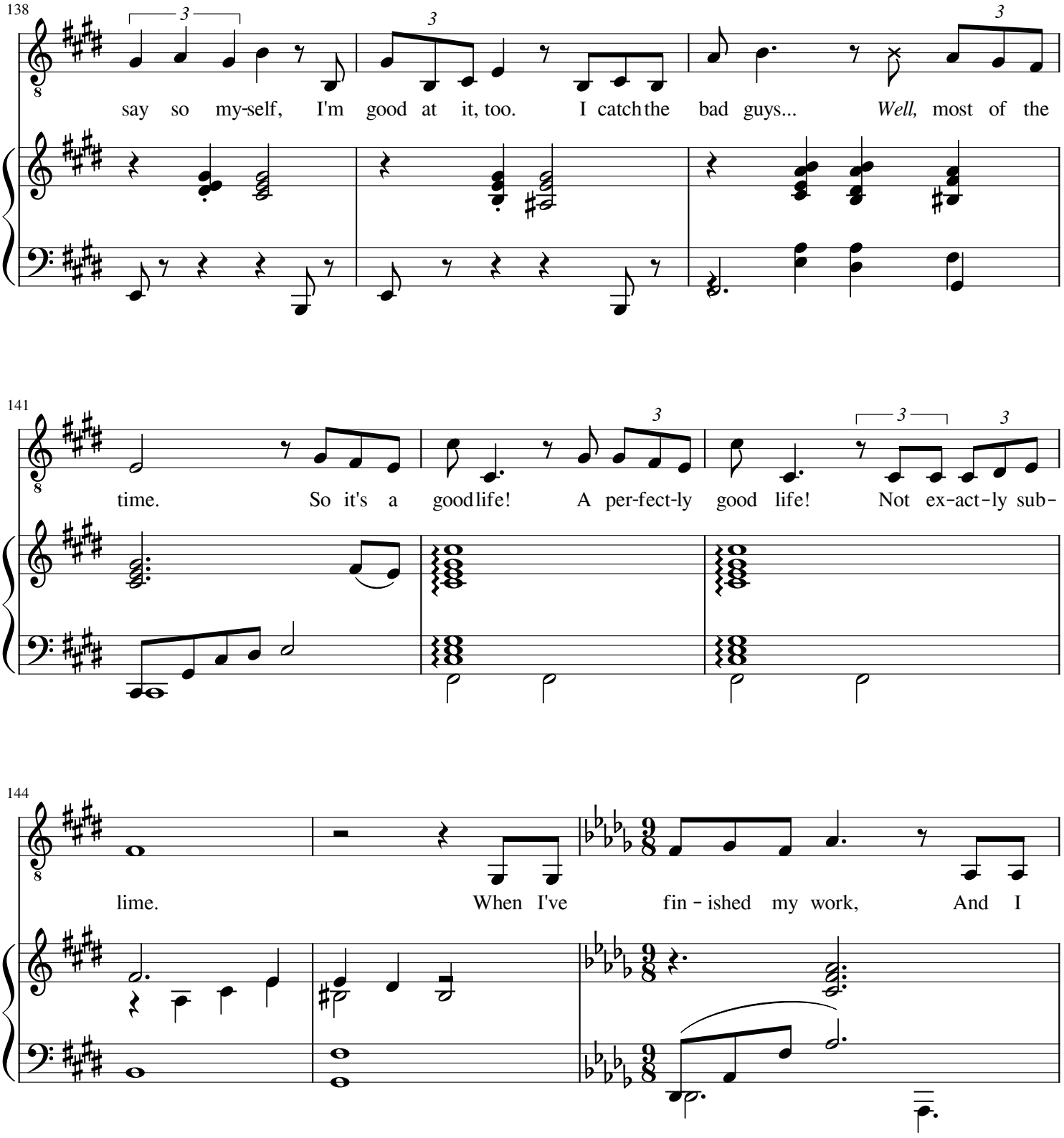
Ma - gic foot, do it with-out ma - king a sound.

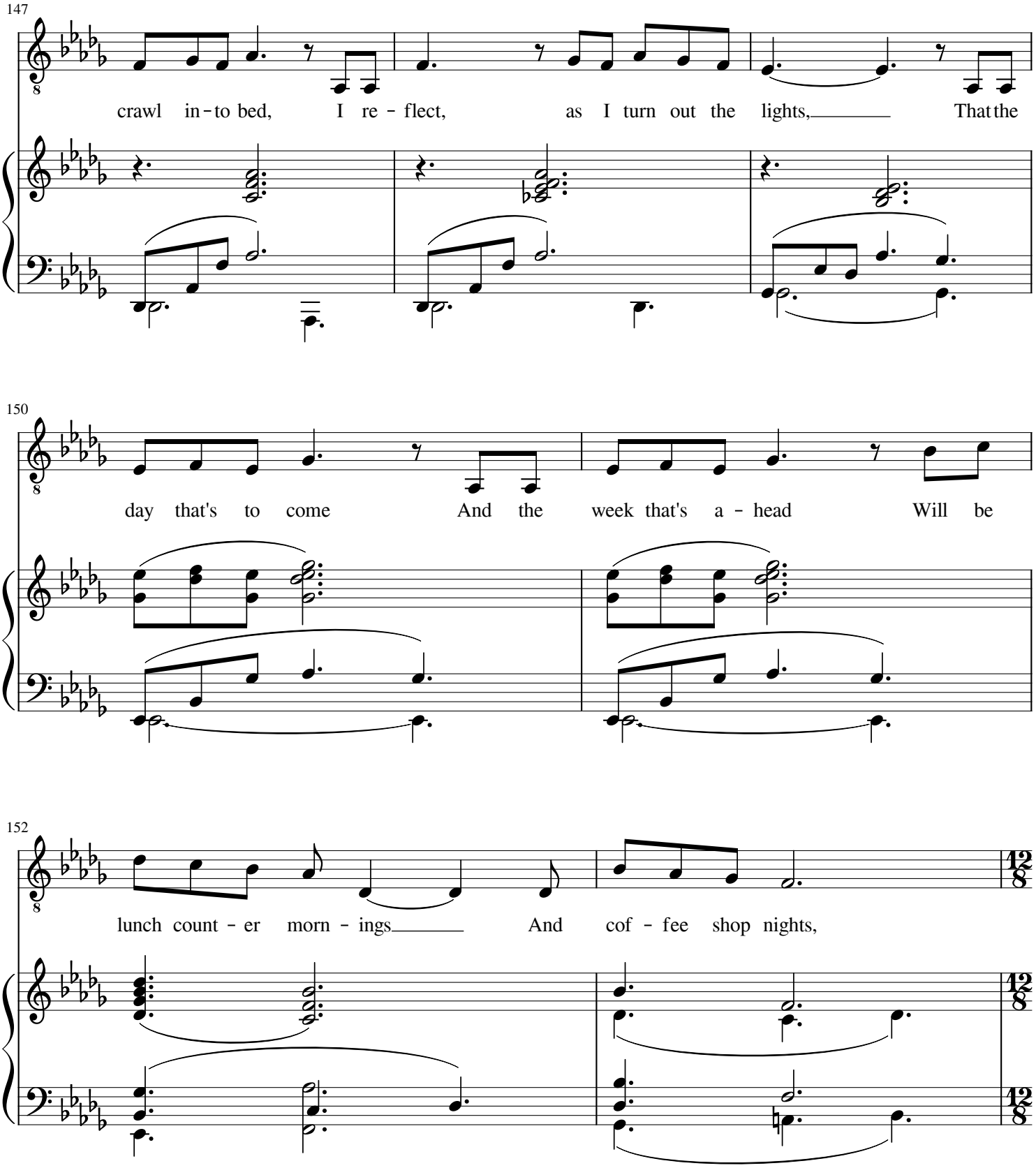

79
Ma-gic foot
84
write that let-ter. Ma-gic foot,
89
write the per - fect let-ter Ma - gic foot,

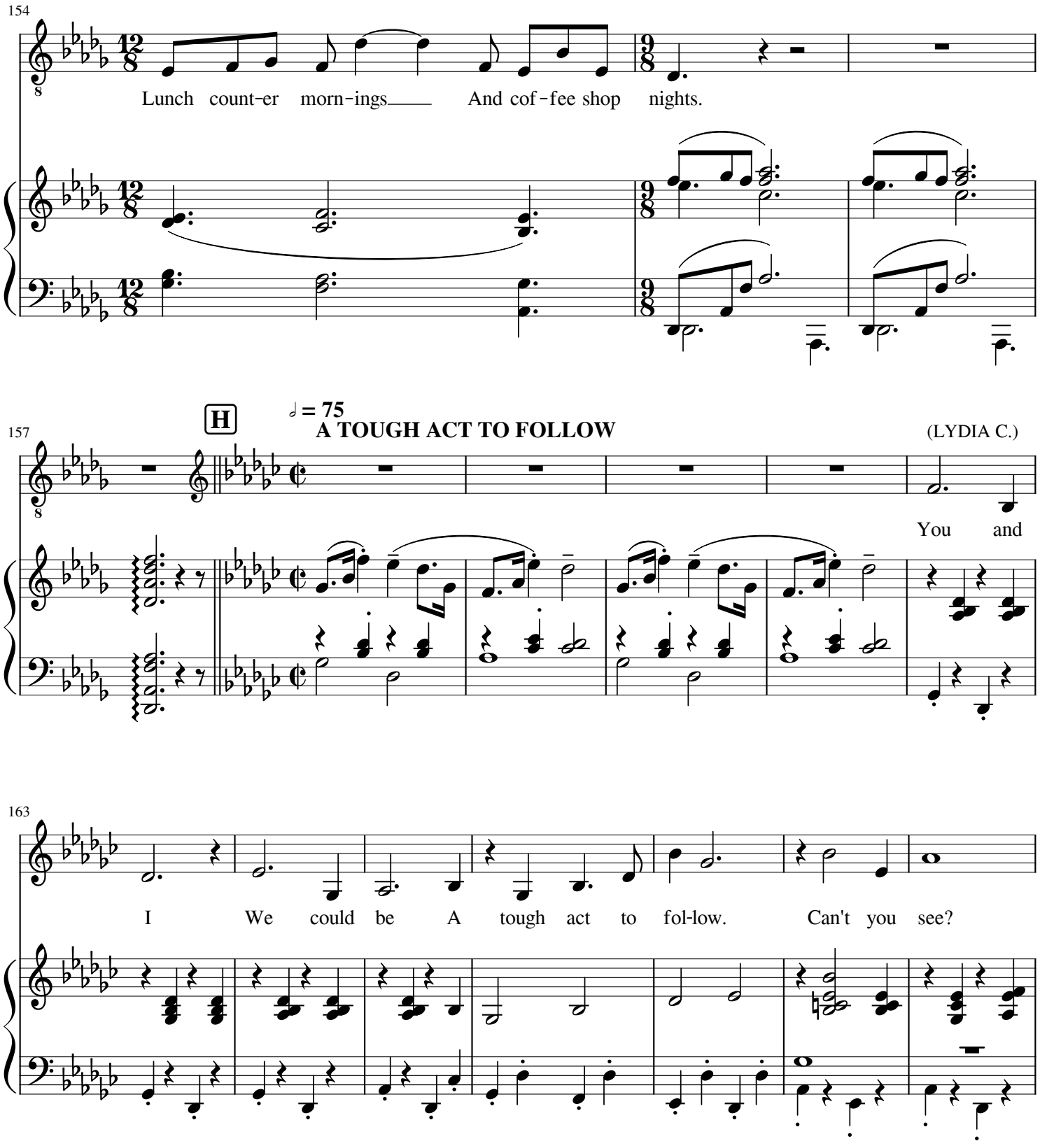

F
♩ = 130
I MISS THE MUSIC
93
it's an al-pha-bet-ter way to spell.
100
(DALLEN T.)
♩ = 75
I miss the mu - sic I miss the song. Sinceshe's not with me
106
it comes out wrong. It does - n't mat - ter how hard I try.

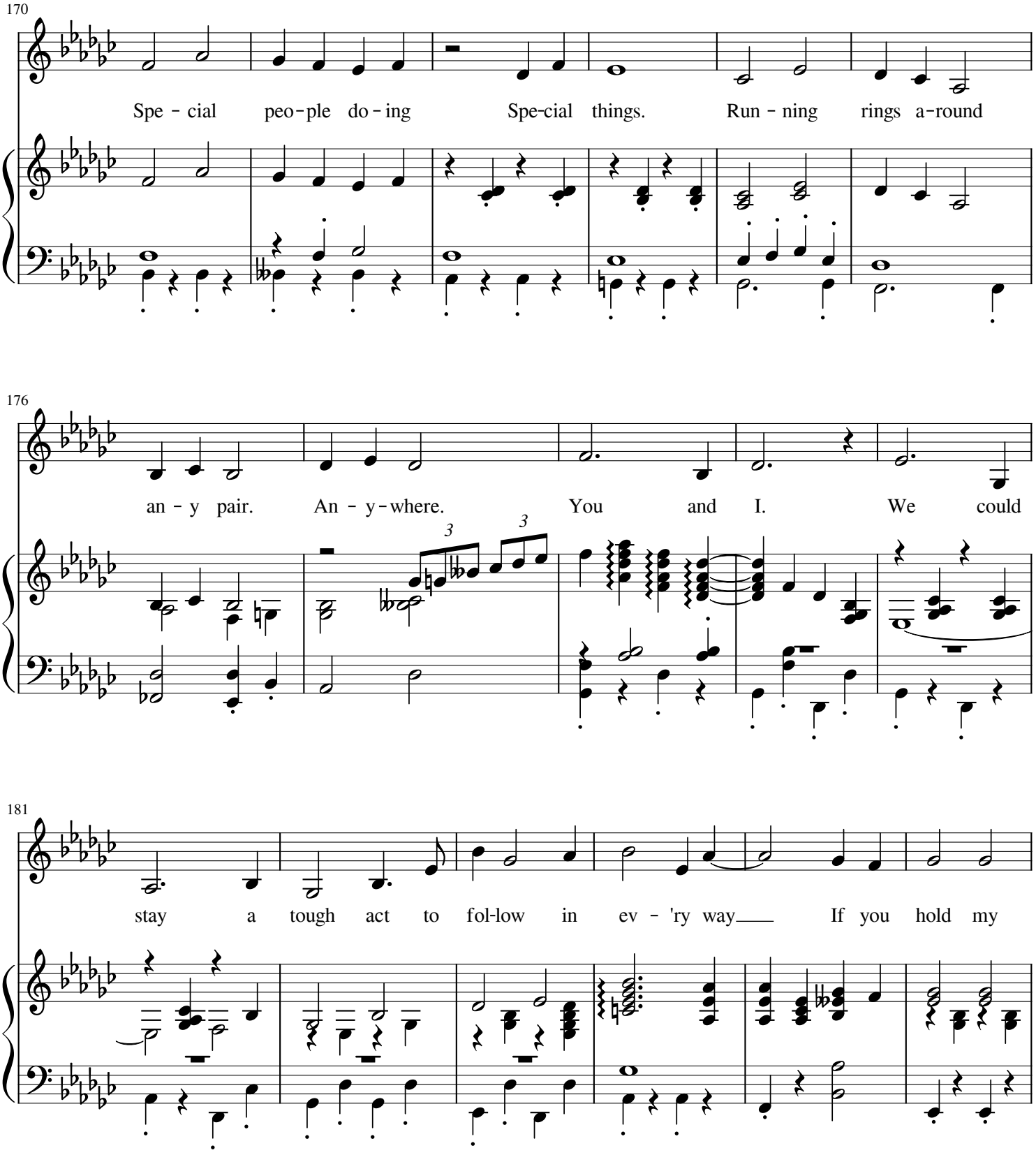

112
I've lost the mus - ic. I don't know why.
117
You may have known, be-fore I met her
122
I wrote a - lone But if you ask me

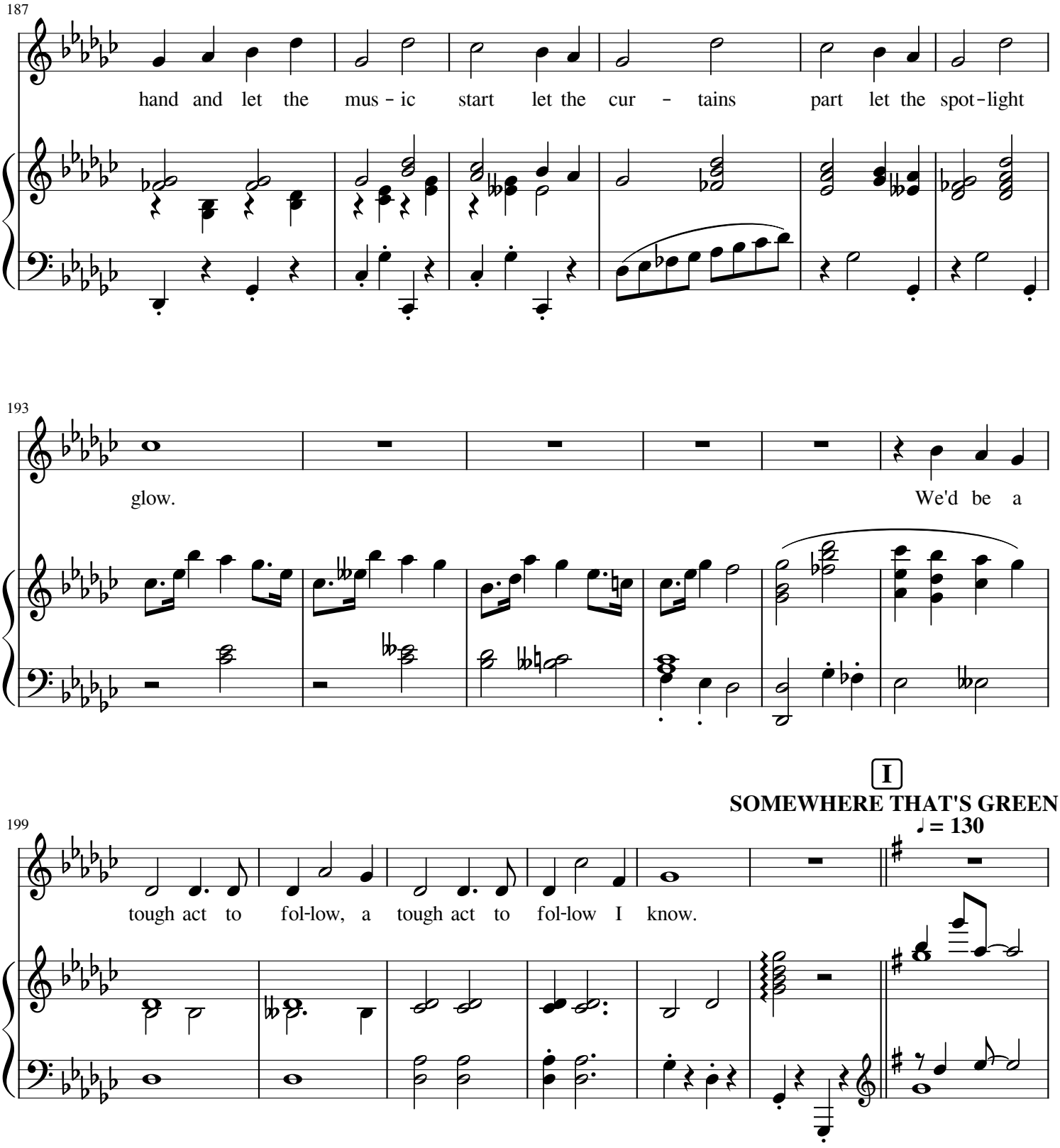

126
what I pre - fer, I'd say "the mu - sic
130
I wrote with her."
rit.
G
♩ = 120
COFFEE SHOP NIGHTS
135
(JACKSON H.)
I love my job I real - ly do. And, if I

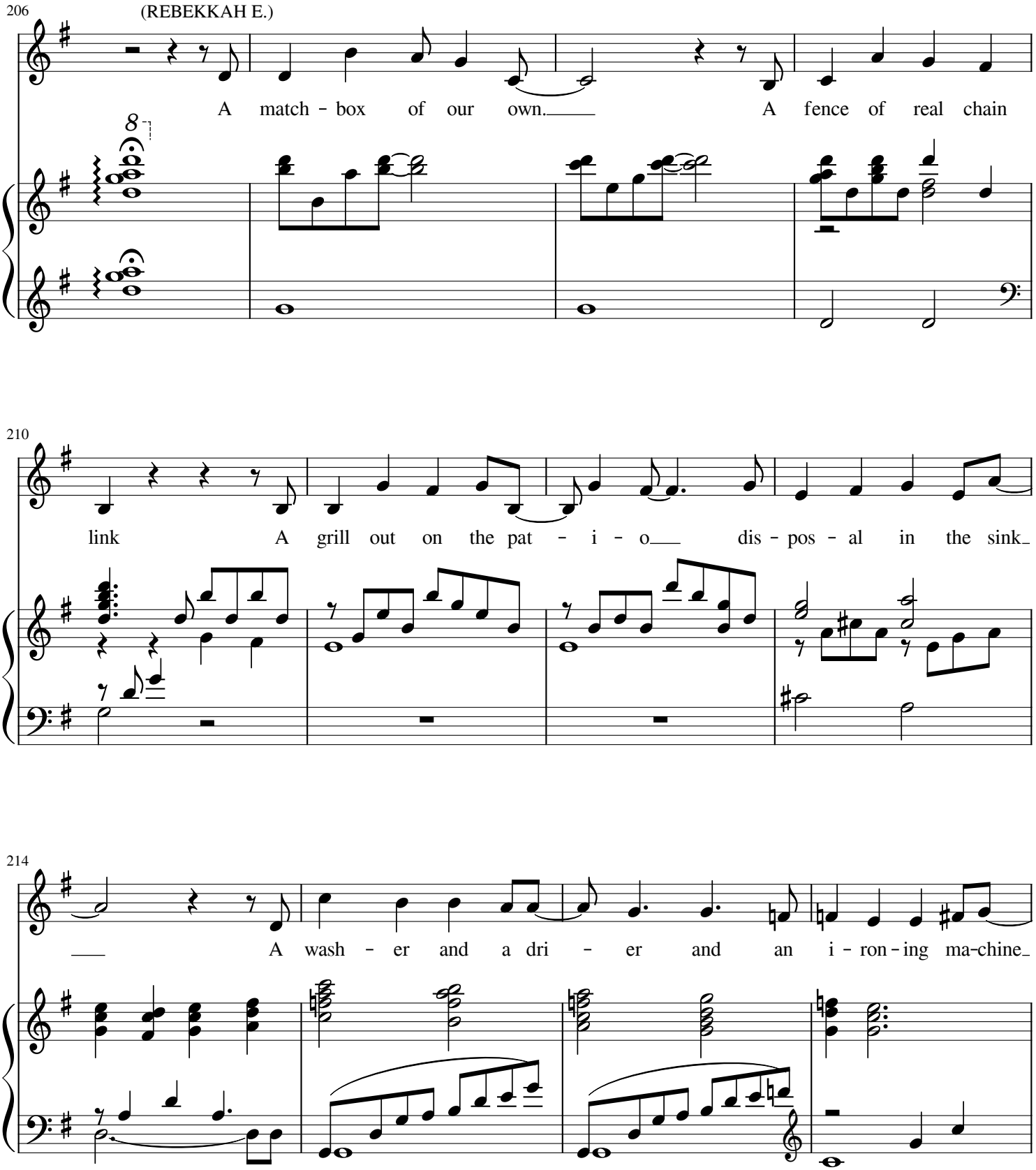

138
say so my-self, I'm good at it, too. I catch the bad guys... Well, most of the
141
time. So it's a good life! A per-fect-ly good life! Not ex-act-ly sub-
144
lime. When I've fin - ished my work, And I

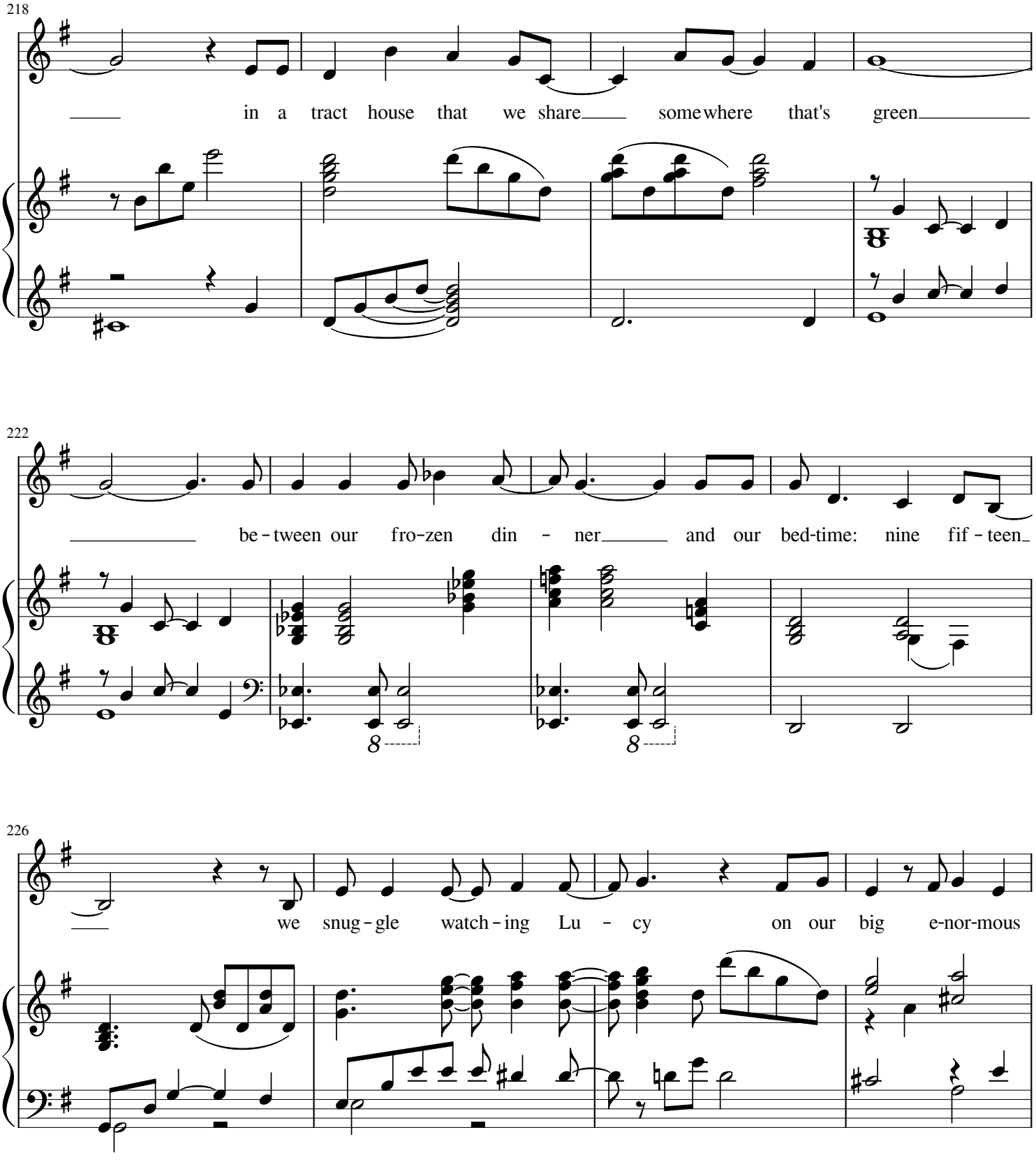

147
crawl in - to bed, I re - flect, as I turn out the lights, That the
150
day that's to come And the week that's a - head Will be
152
lunch count - er morn - ings And cof - fee shop nights,
12/8
12/8
12/8

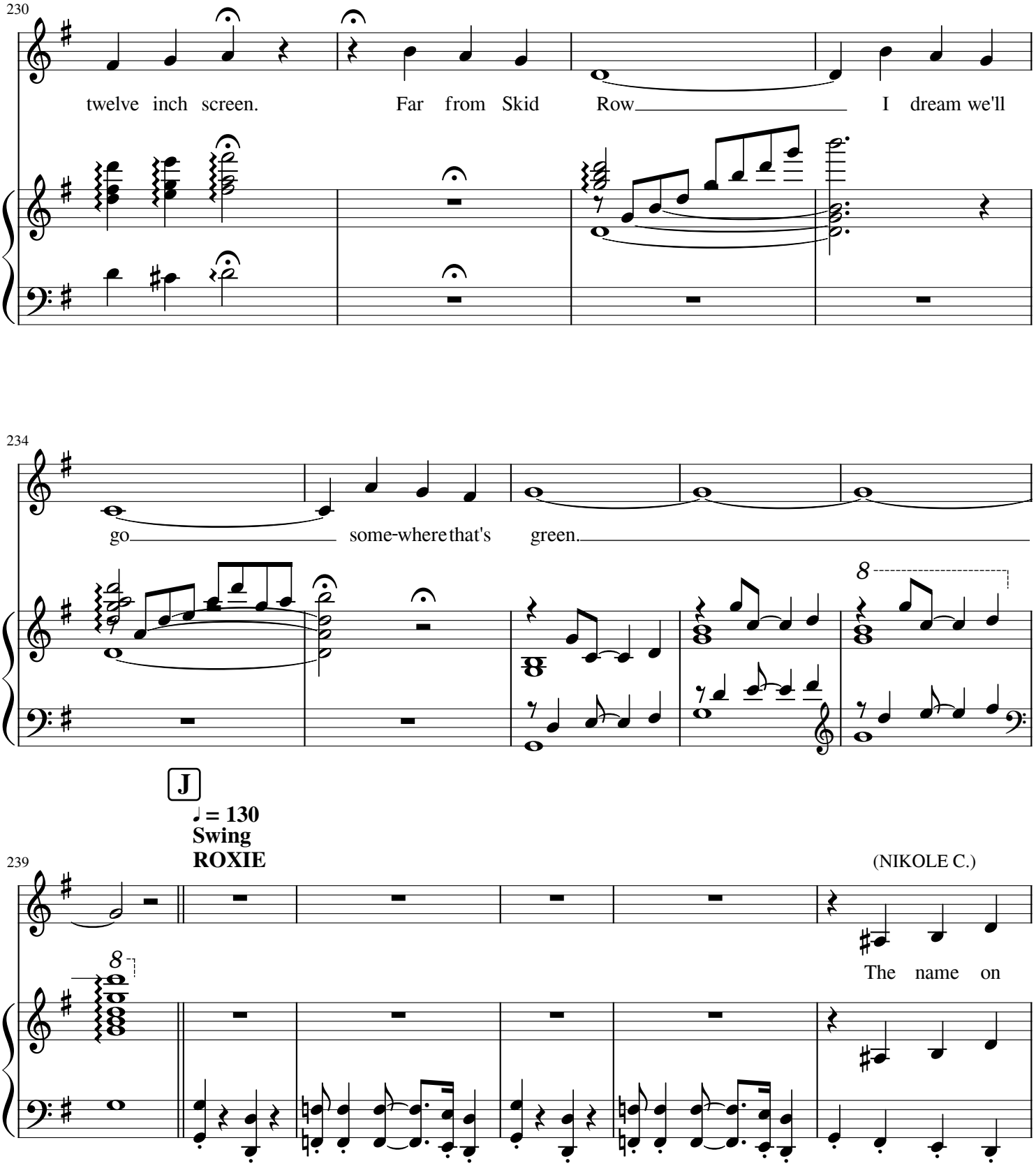

154
Lunch count-er morn-ings And cof-fee shop nights.
H
♩ = 75
A TOUGH ACT TO FOLLOW
(LYDIA C.)
157
You and
163
I We could be A tough act to fol-low. Can't you see?

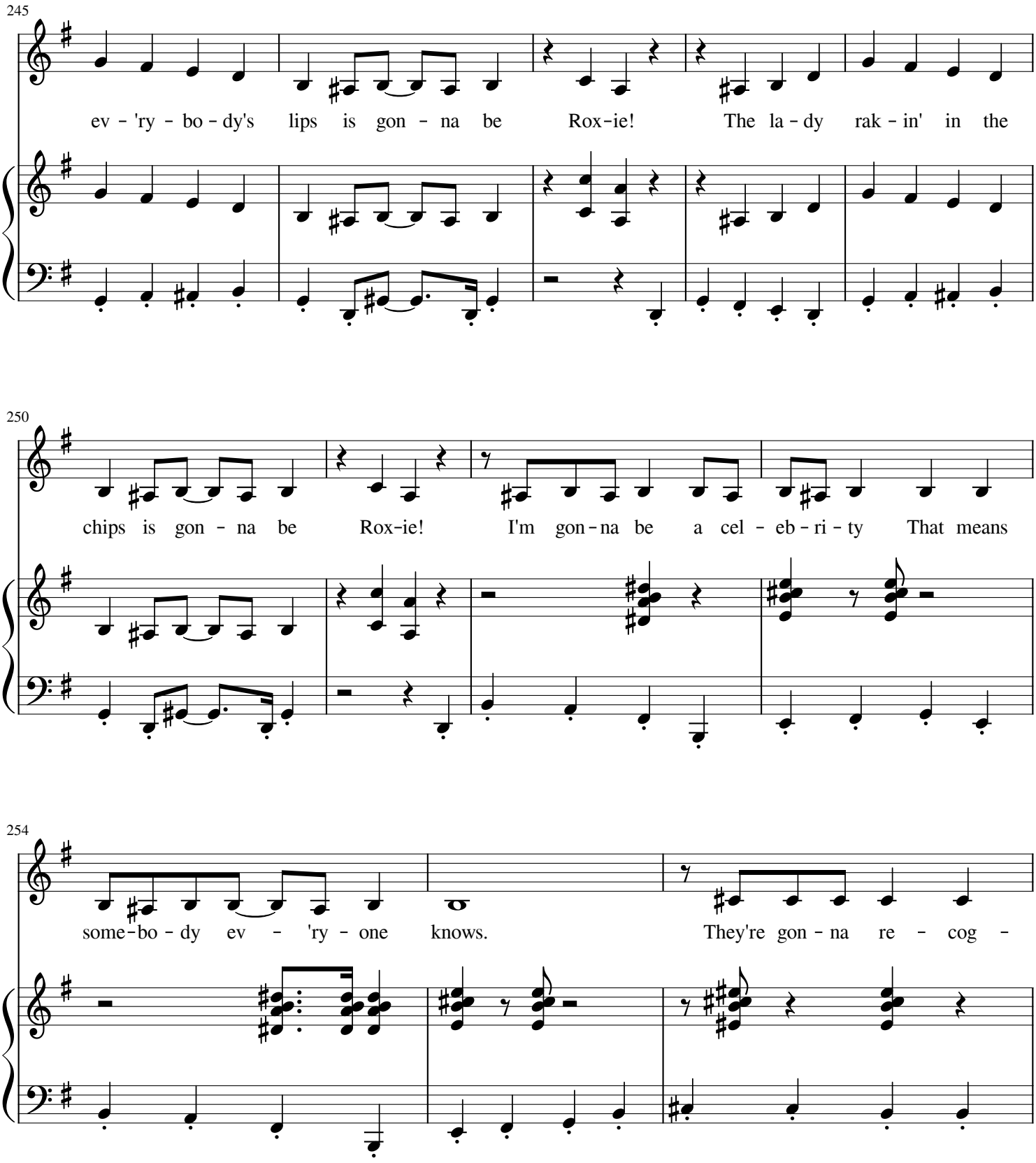

170
Spe - cial peo-ple do - ing Spe-cial things. Run - ning rings a-round
176
an - y pair. An - y-where. You and I. We could
3
3
181
stay a tough act to fol-low in ev - 'ry way If you hold my

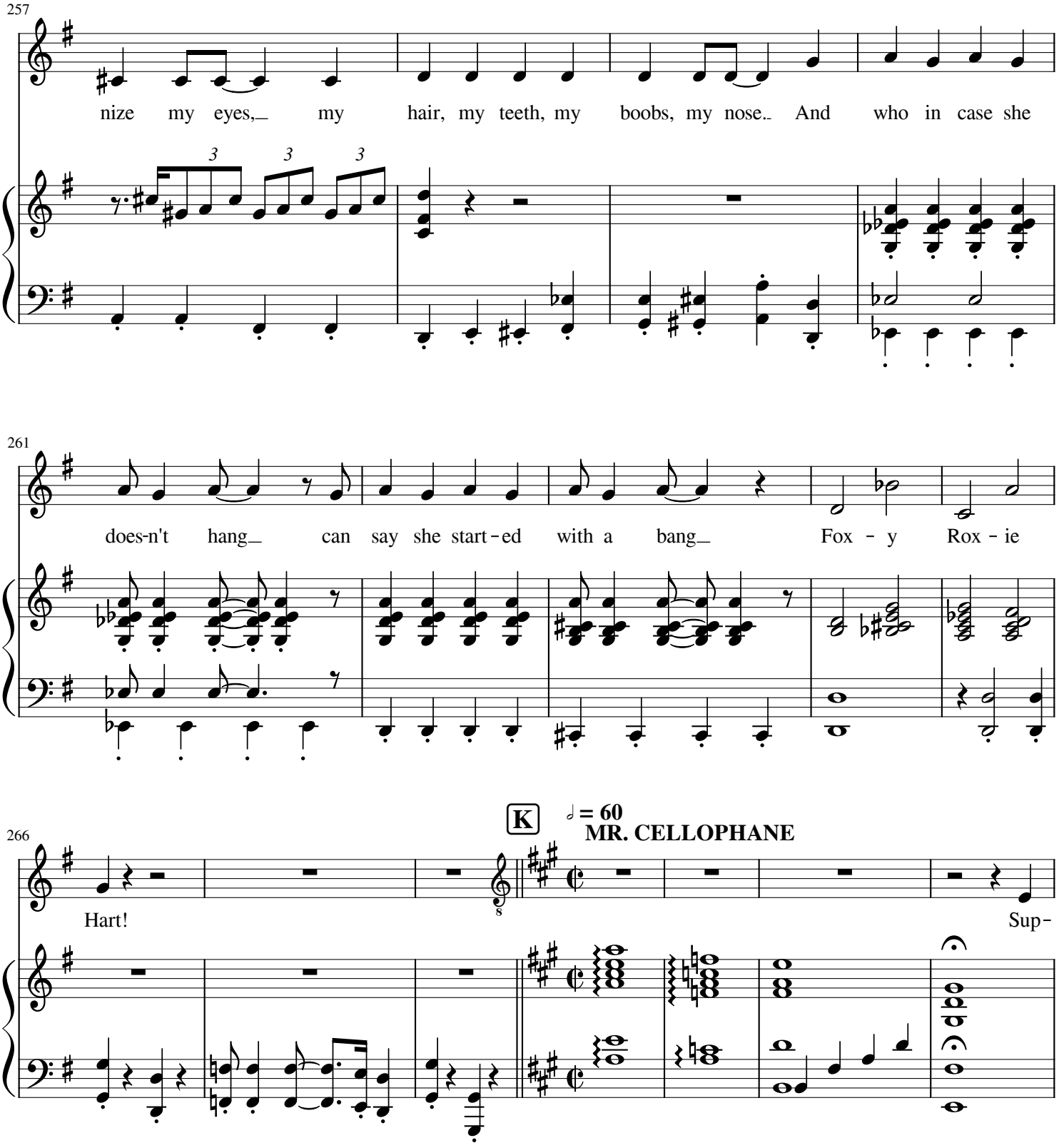

187
hand and let the mus - ic start let the cur - tains part let the spot-light
193
glow.
We'd be a
I
SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN
♩ = 130
199
tough act to fol-low, a tough act to fol-low I know.

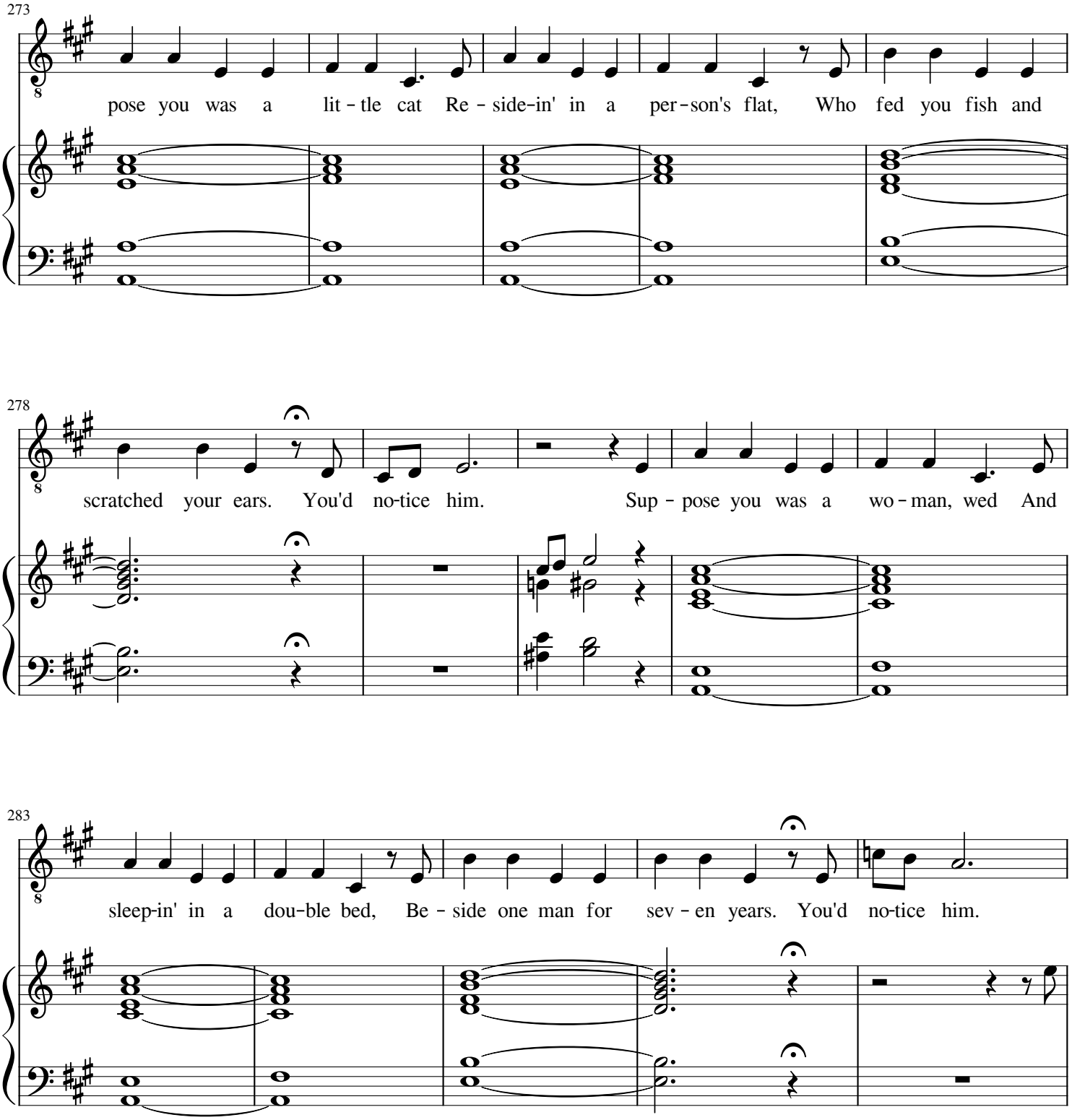

206
(REBEKKAH E.)
A match - box of our own. A fence of real chain
8
210
link A grill out on the pat - i - o dis - pos - al in the sink
214
A wash - er and a dri - er and an i - ron - ing ma-chine

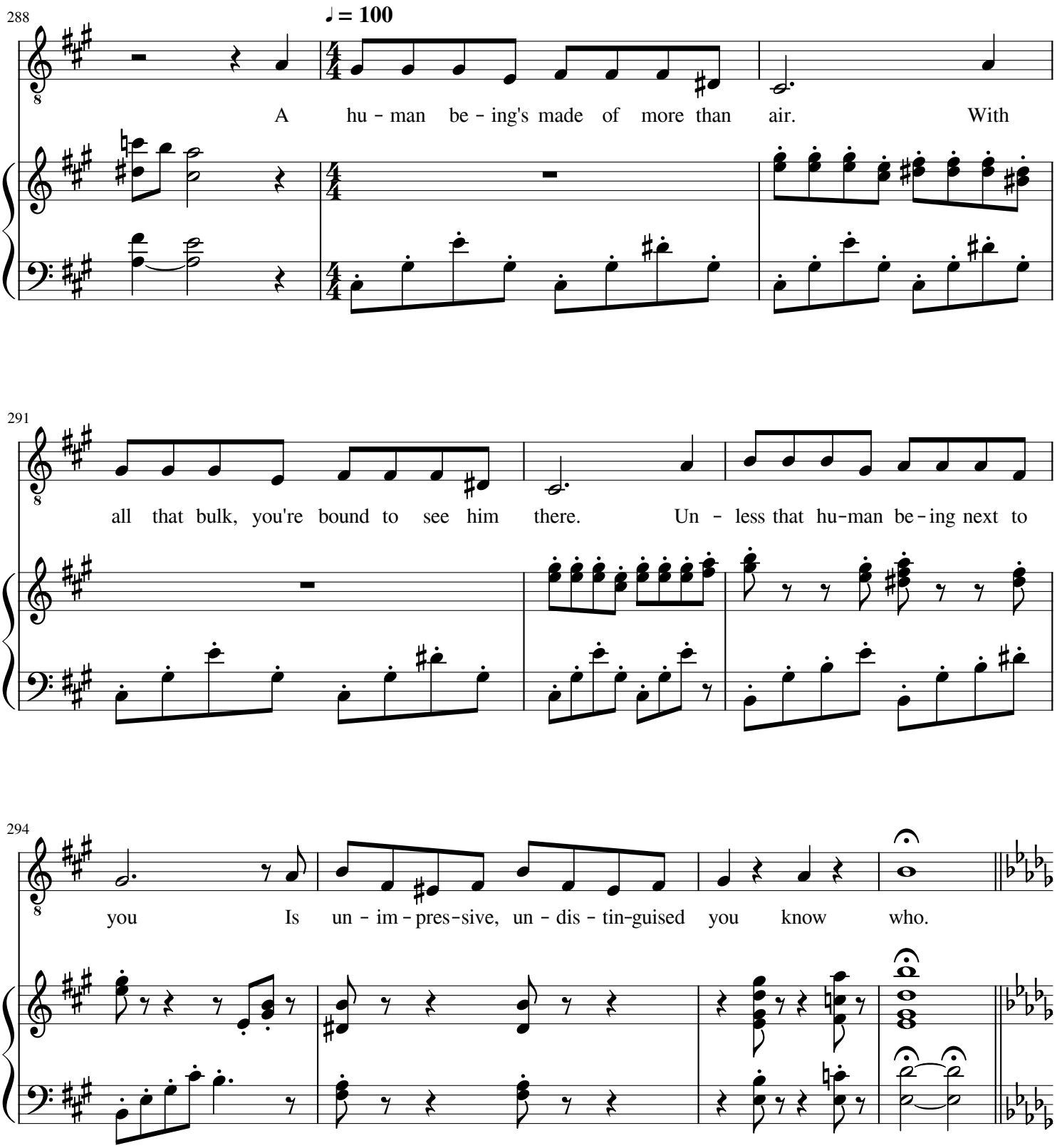

218
in a tract house that we share somewhere that's green
222
be-tween our fro-zen din-ner and our bed-time: nine fif-teen
226
we snug-gle watch-ing Lu-cy on our big e-nor-mous

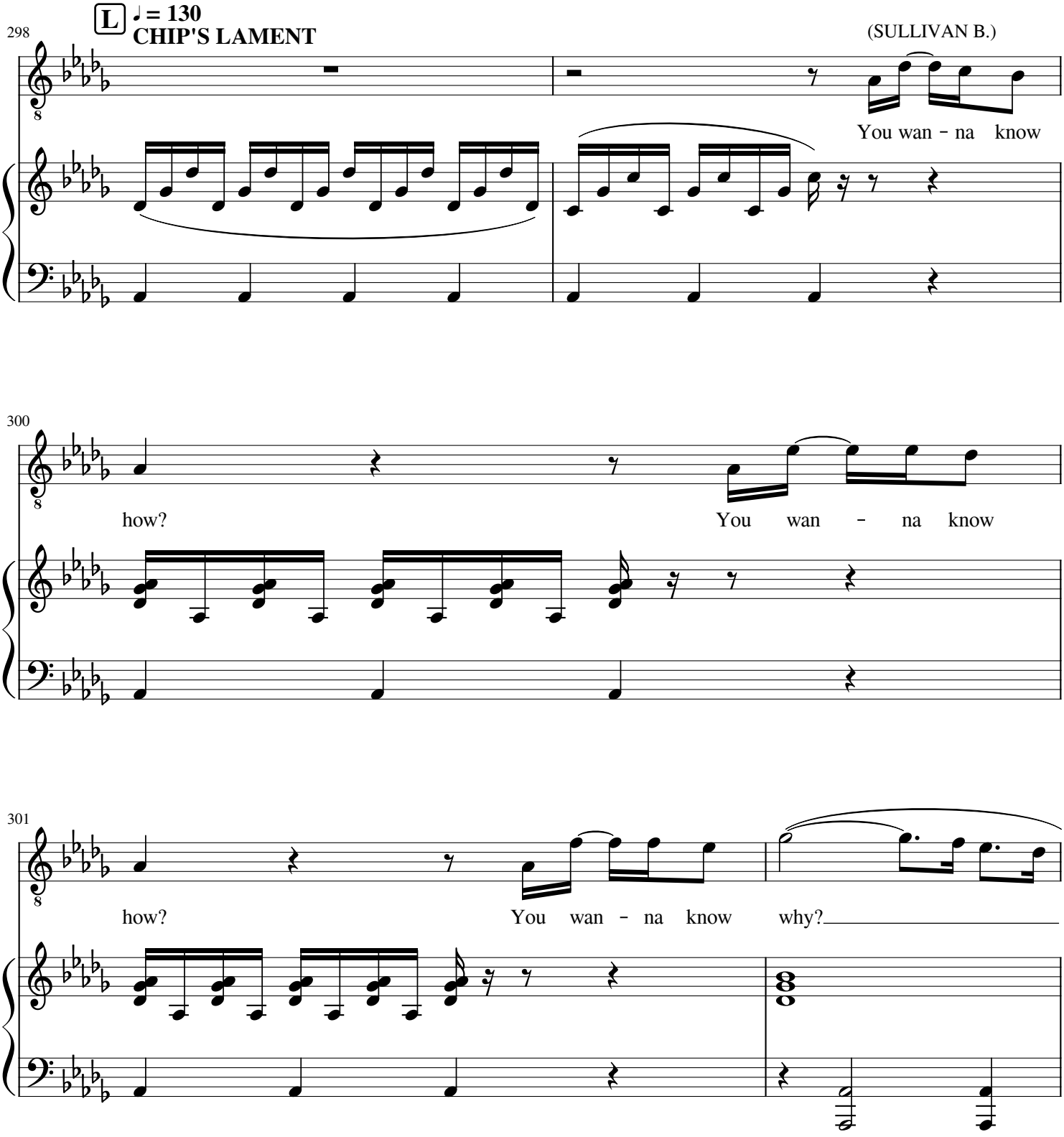

230
twelve inch screen. Far from Skid Row I dream we'll
234
go some-where that's green.
8
J
♩ = 130
Swing
ROXIE
239
(NIKOLE C.)
8
The name on

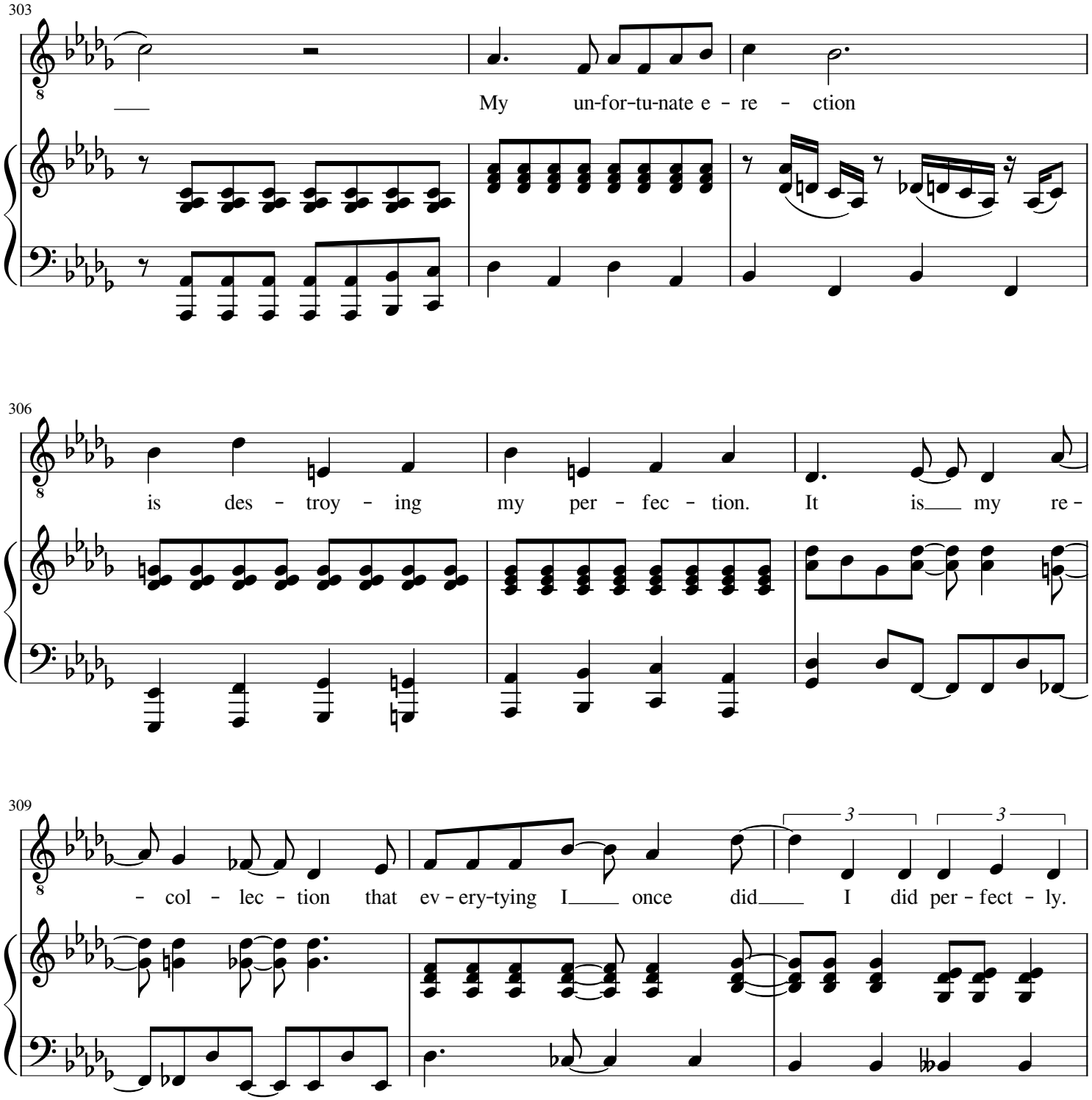

245
ev - 'ry - bo - dy's lips is gon - na be Rox-ie! The la - dy rak - in' in the
250
chips is gon - na be Rox-ie! I'm gon-na be a cel - eb - ri - ty That means
254
some-bo - dy ev - 'ry - one knows. They're gon - na re - cog -

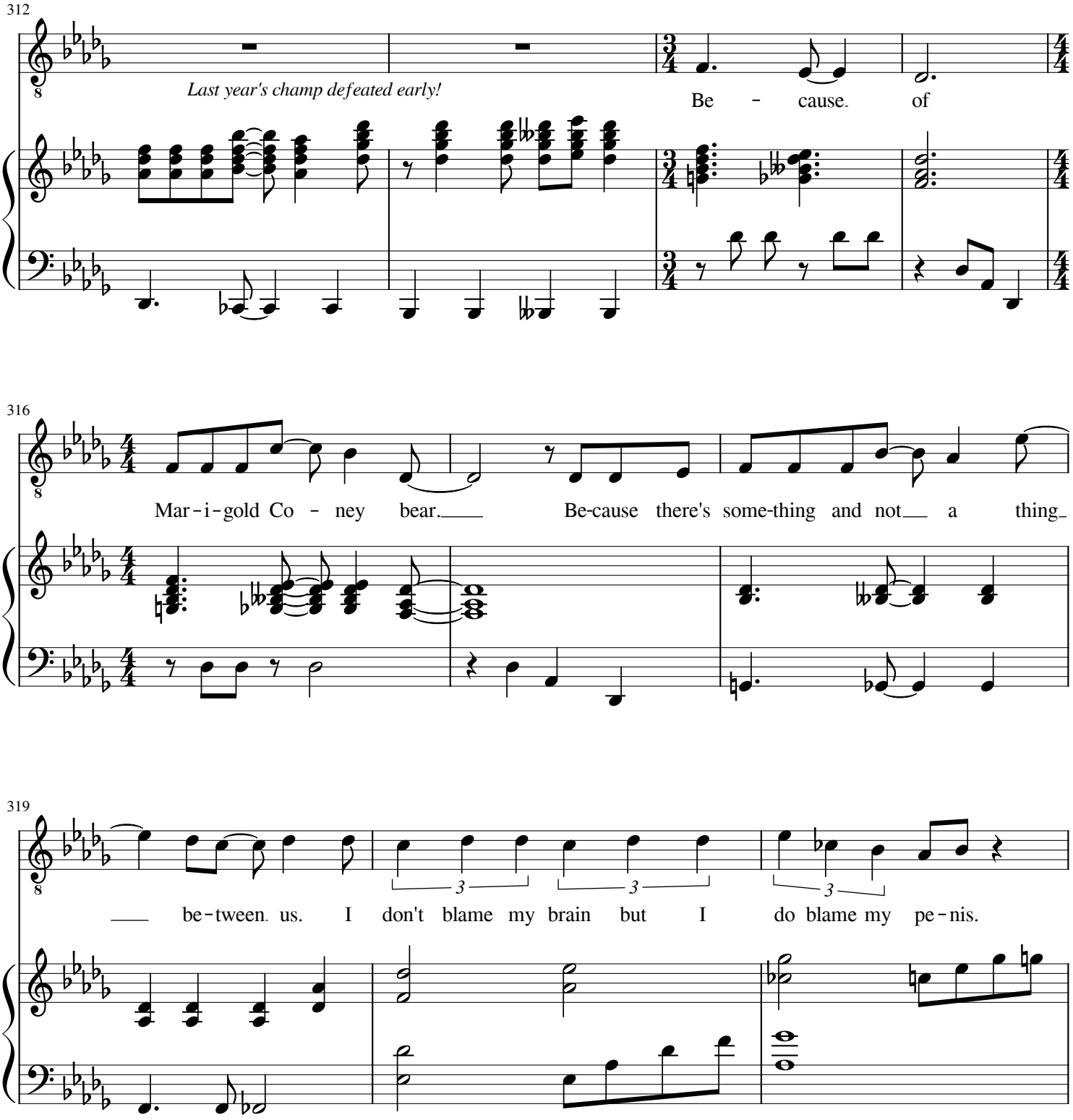

257
nize my eyes, my hair, my teeth, my boobs, my nose. And who in case she
261
does-n't hang can say she start-ed with a bang Fox - y Rox - ie
K
♩ = 60
MR. CELLOPHANE
266
Hart!
Sup-

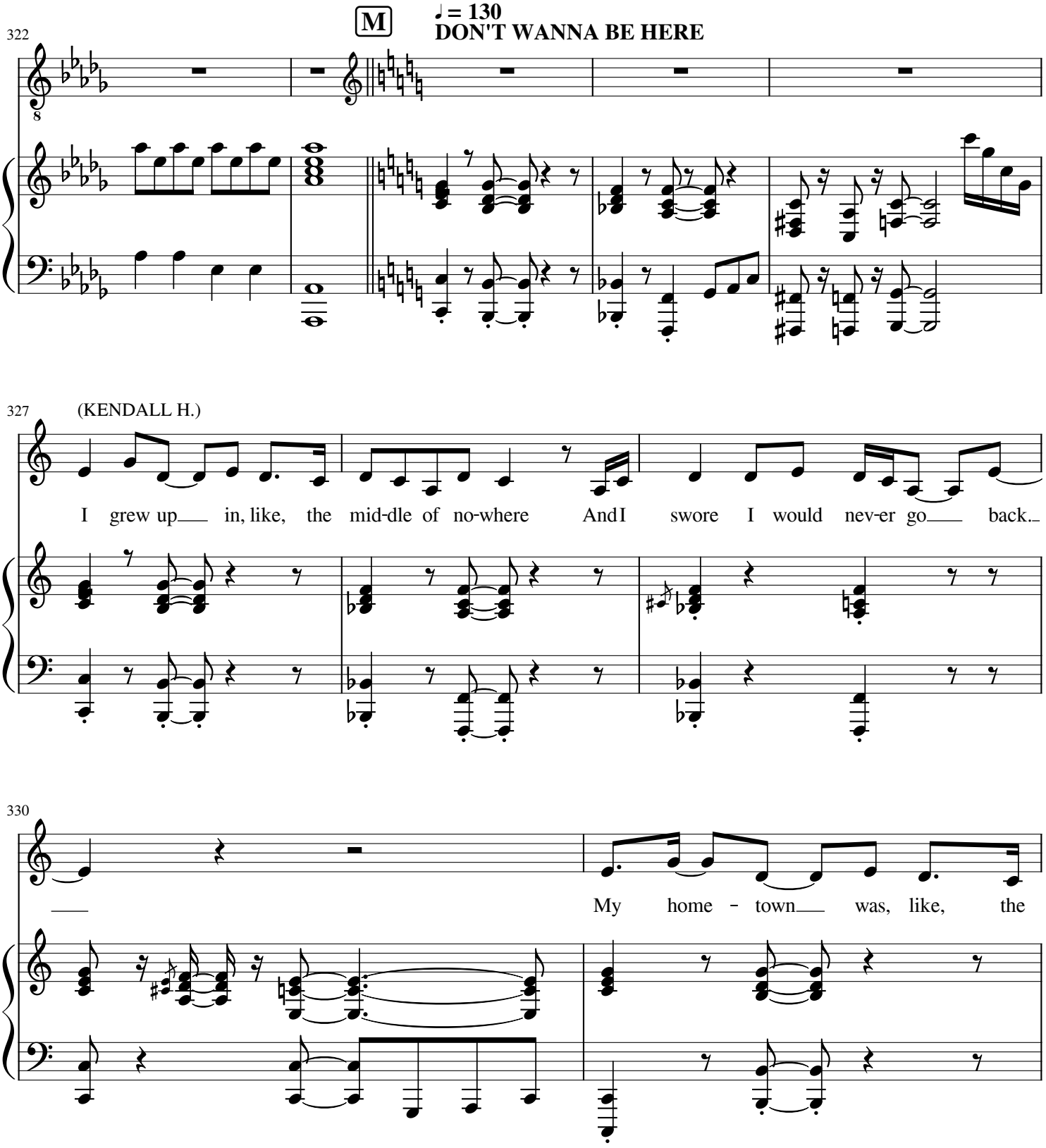

273
pose you was a lit - tle cat Re - side-in' in a per-son's flat, Who fed you fish and
278
scratched your ears. You'd no-tice him. Sup - pose you was a wo - man, wed And
283
sleep-in' in a dou-ble bed, Be - side one man for sev - en years. You'd no-tice him.

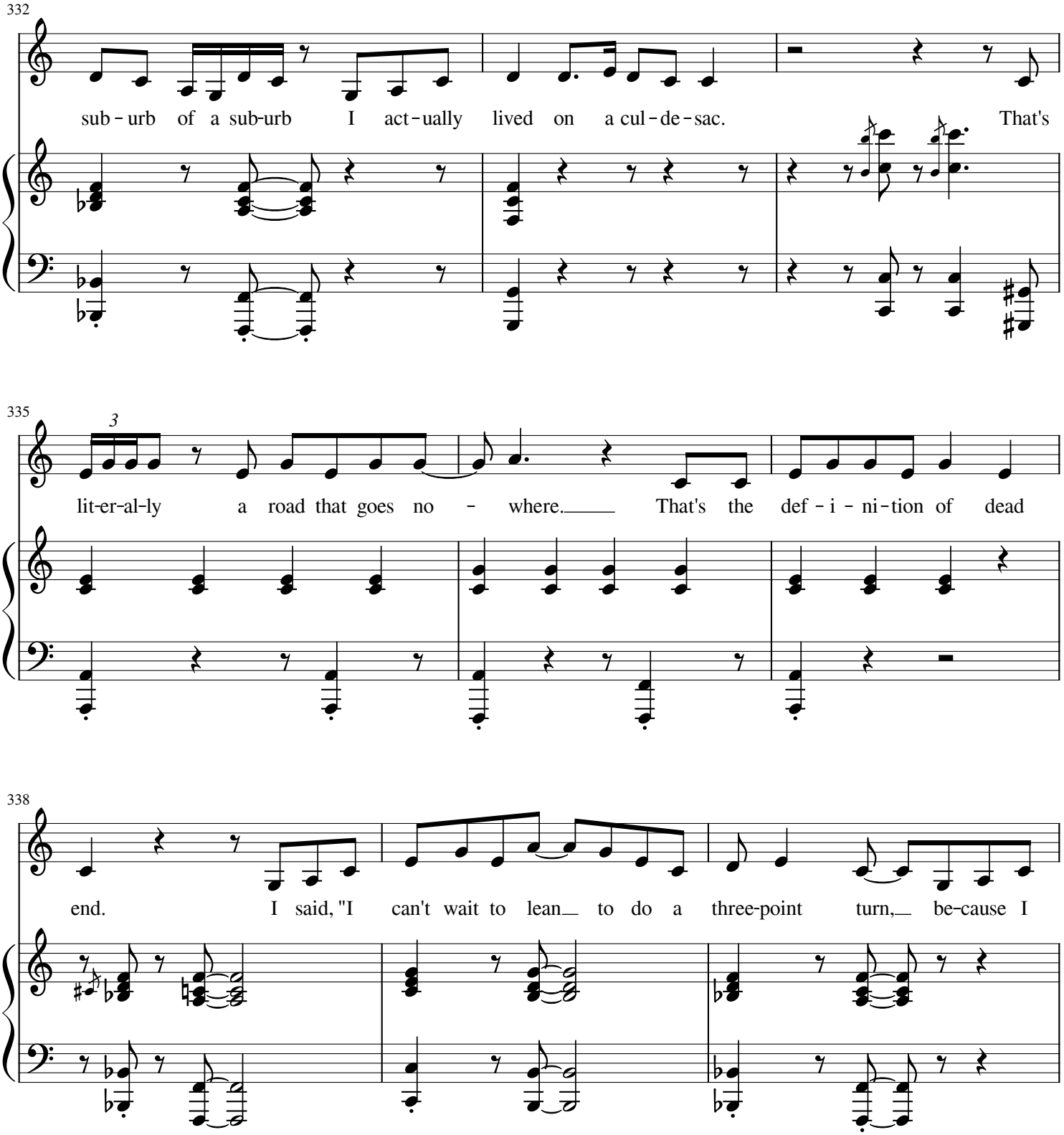

288
♩ = 100
A hu - man be - ing's made of more than air. With
291
all that bulk, you're bound to see him there. Un - less that hu-man be-ing next to
294
you Is un - im - pres-sive, un - dis - tin-guised you know who.

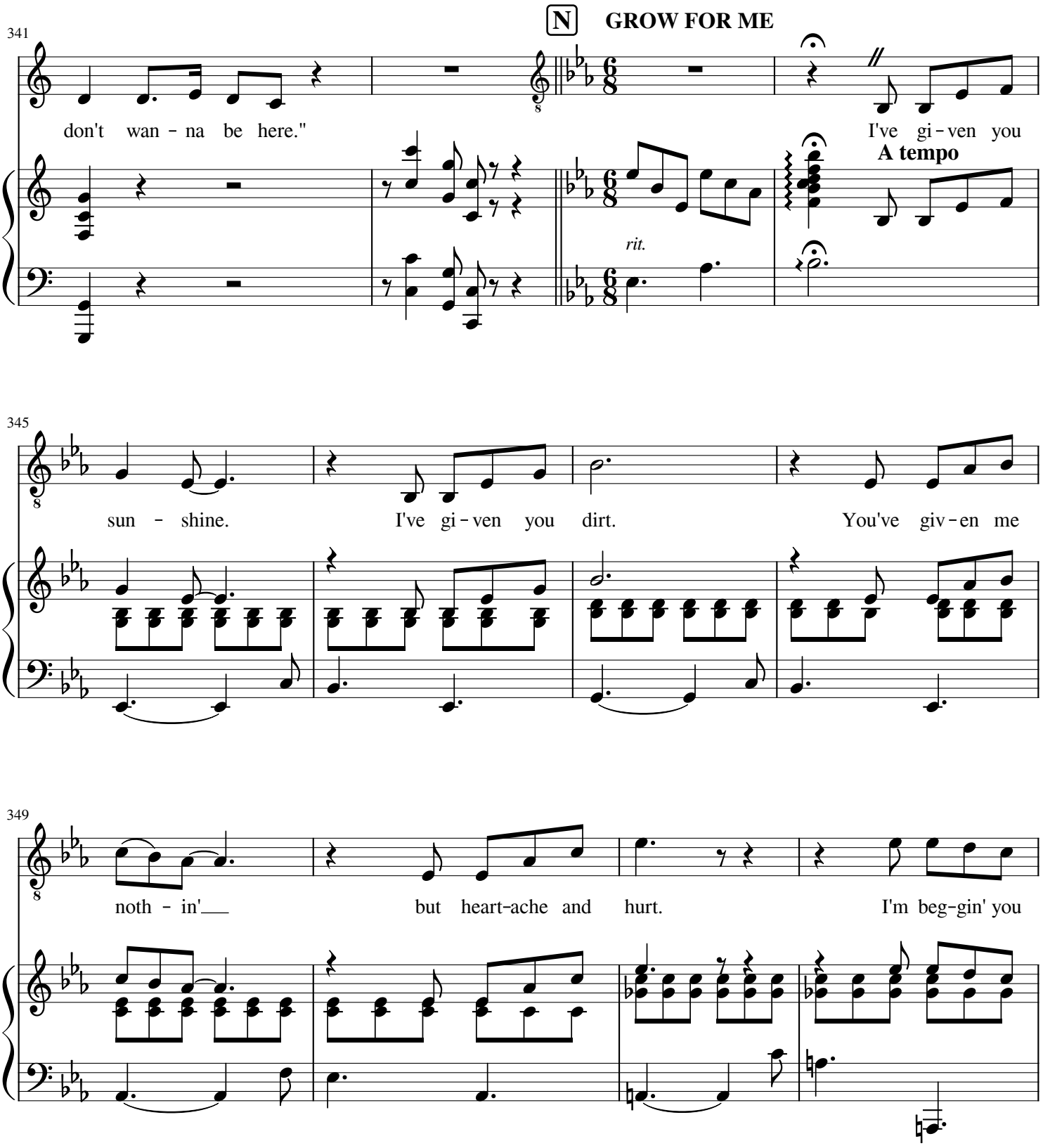

L
♩ = 130
CHIP'S LAMENT
298
(SULLIVAN B.)
You wan - na know
300
how?
You wan - na know
301
how?
You wan - na know
why?

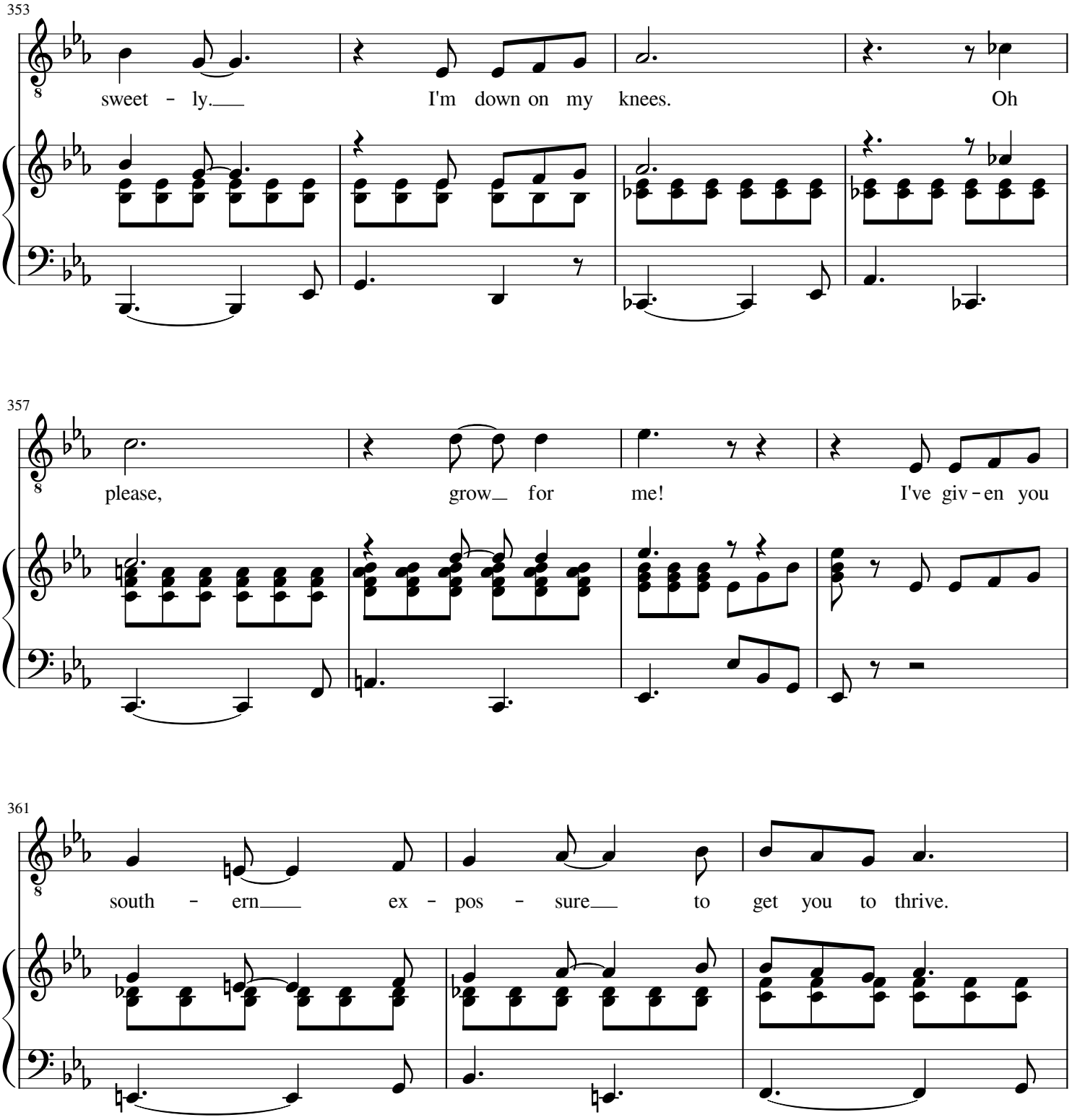

303
My un-for-tu-nate e - re - ction
306
is des - troy - ing my per - fec - tion. It is my re -
309
- col - lec - tion that ev - ery-tying I once did I did per - fect - ly.
3
3

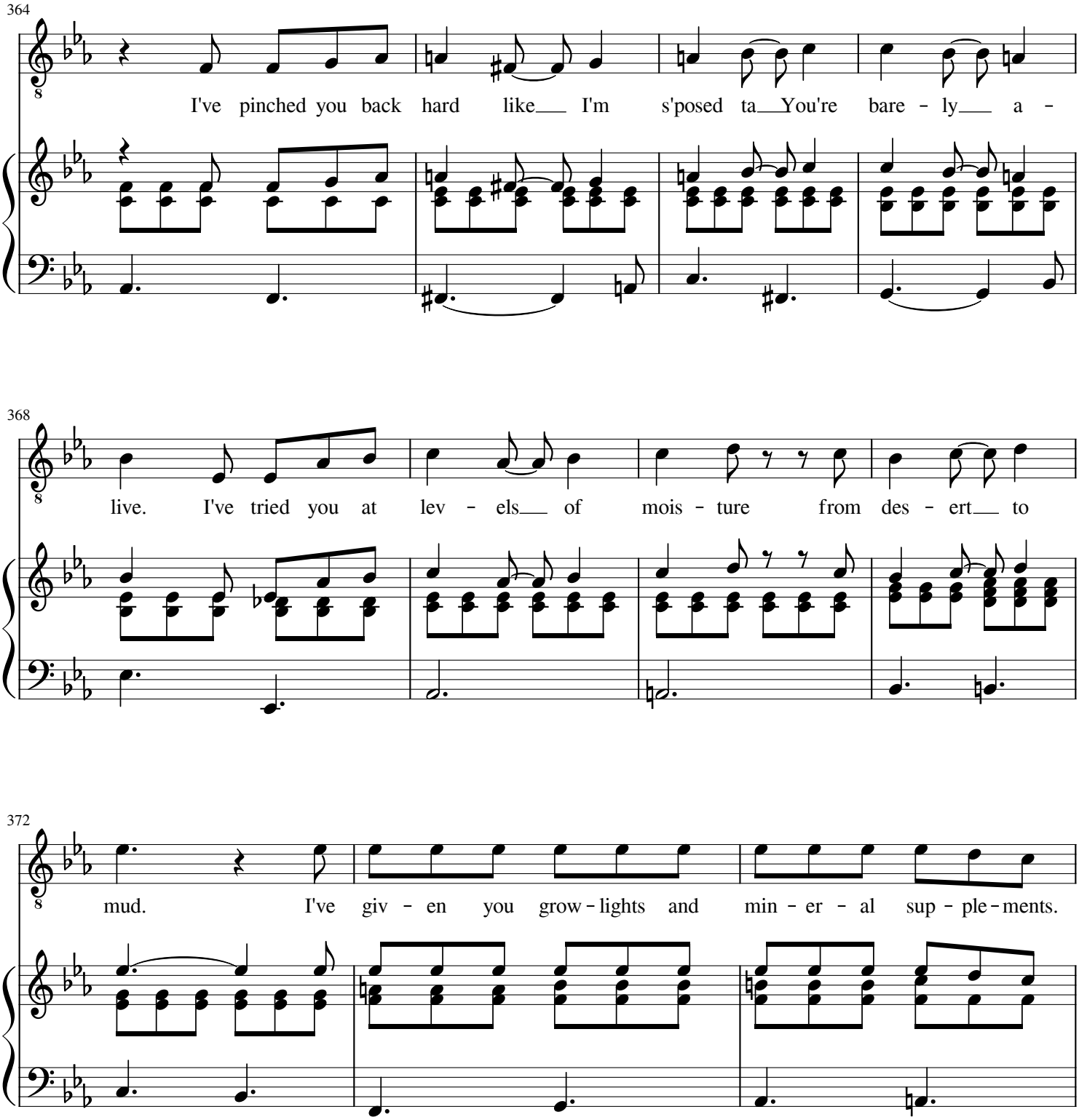

312
Last year's champ defeated early!
Be - cause of
316
Mar-i-gold Co - ney bear. Be-cause there's some-thing and not a thing
319
be-tween us. I don't blame my brain but I do blame my pe-nis.

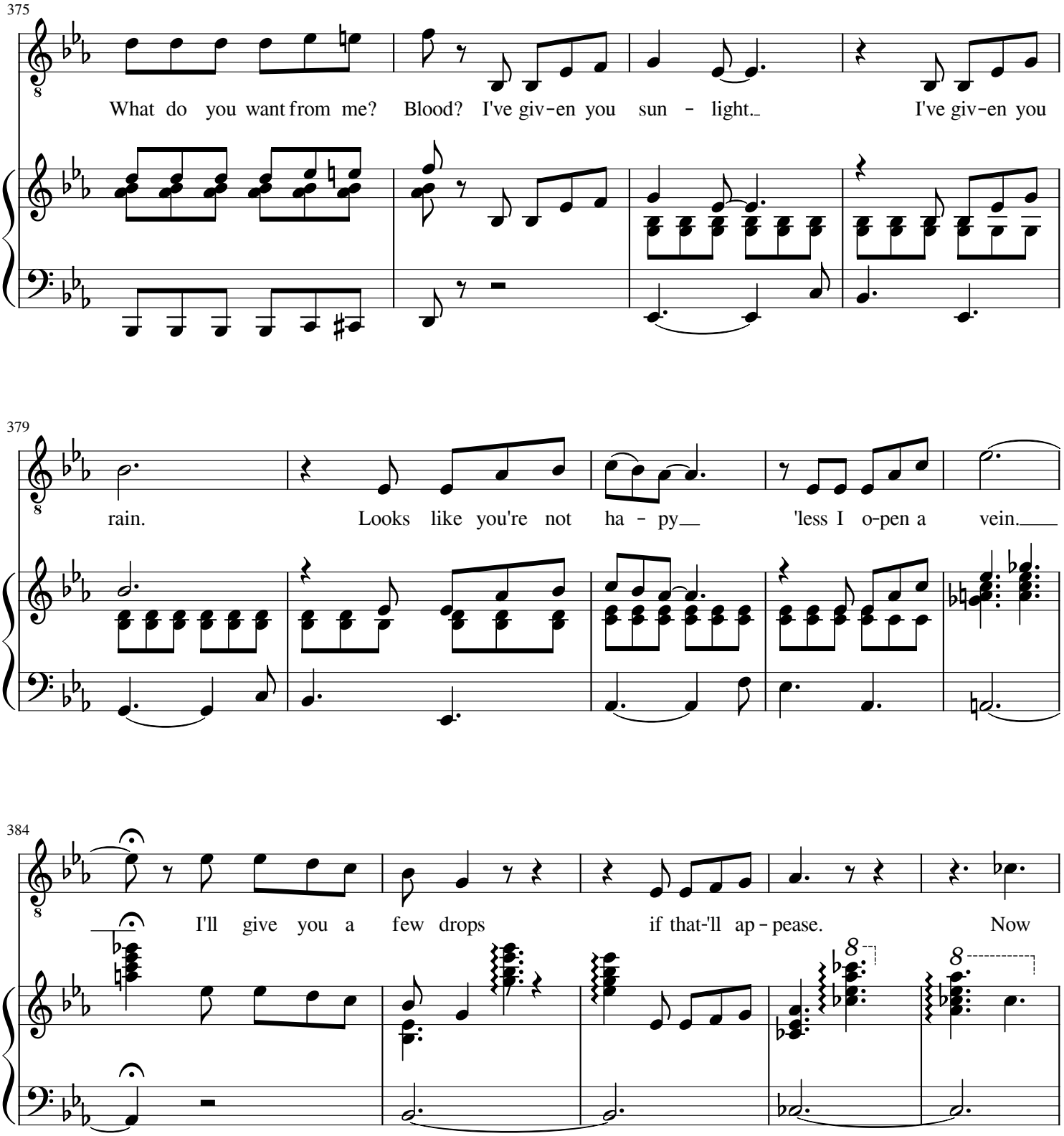

M
♩ = 130
DON'T WANNA BE HERE
322
327
(KENDALL H.)
I grew up in, like, the mid-dle of no-where And I swore I would nev-er go back.
330
My home - town was, like, the

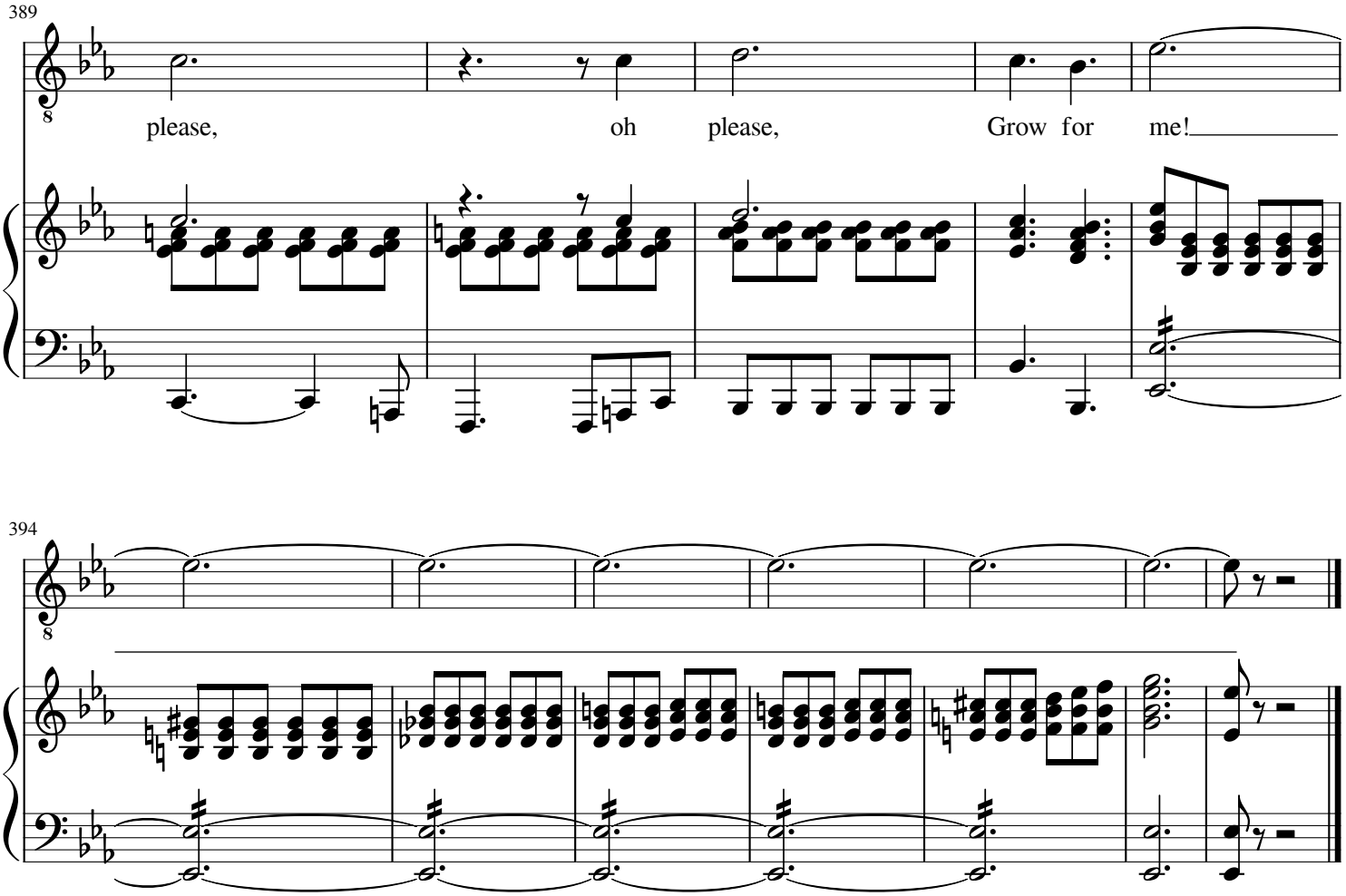

332
sub - urb of a sub-urb I act - ually lived on a cul - de - sac. That's
335
3
lit-er-al-ly a road that goes no - where. That's the def - i - ni - tion of dead
338
end. I said, "I can't wait to lean to do a three-point turn, be-cause I


N
GROW FOR ME
341
don't wan - na be here."
I've gi - ven you
A tempo
rit.
345
sun - shine.
I've gi - ven you dirt.
You've giv - en me
349
noth - in'___
but heart-ache and hurt.
I'm beg-gin' you


353
sweet - ly.
I'm down on my knees.
Oh
357
please,
grow
for
me!
I've giv - en you
361
south - ern
ex - pos - sure
to get you to thrive.


364
I've pinched you back hard like I'm s'posed ta You're bare - ly a -
368
live. I've tried you at lev - els of mois - ture from des - ert to
372
mud. I've giv - en you grow - lights and min - er - al sup - ple - ments.


375
What do you want from me? Blood? I've giv-en you sun - light. I've giv-en you
379
rain. Looks like you're not ha - py 'less I o-pen a vein.
384
I'll give you a few drops if that-'ll ap - pease. Now


389
please, oh please, Grow for me!
394