

MS#3 Violet (8-16A)

Start

9 Moderato, in tempo
VIOLET:

out I'm sure that they— would reach from here to king - dom come.— We think it's time.—you get what you de-

+Gtr. 1
Bsus²
+Cyms. *ad lib*

10 serve. 11 You've got— no true— com - pass - ion but you've 12 reall - y got— some nerve. And **ALL 3:**

simile
Esus² F#sus

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13 you've hurt ev-'ry one of us in diff-'rent kinds of ways. 14 JUDY: 15 DORALEE: [ALL 3: 16] 17 4 X 18

What goes a-round comes a-round and
Flug's.

Gtr. 2 8's
Bsus² Esus² F#sus /A#

Rit. 16A A tempo Thunder Road-esque
each dog has its day.

HART: "Let me go!
THAT'S AN ORDER!!!"
VIOLET: "We're not taking
orders from you anymore."
JUDY: "The tables are turning."
DORALEE: "Memo to Franklin Hart:
I am a real human being! Don't you get it?"

Gtrs. (Flug's out) w/Rhy (fill last x) Gtrs.
B mp B E add9 B B

+Cym. roll Bs., HH +Timp. l.v.

End