

No. 2 The Girl Gets Around

(CHUCK, LYLE, TRAVIS, ARIEL)

ARIEL: (to CHUCK; suddenly proper) Like you'd know.

Poco più mosso (♩ = 148)

CHUCK:

Start →

Well, she'd

CHUCK:

like you to think she was born yes - ter - day with her in - no - cent looks and her lit -

- tle - town ways. When she's smi - lin' at me she's got an - gels in her eyes

But I've seen how she moves, and the girl

— real - ly cooks — She taught me some tricks you can't learn in books, — and I'm

start - ing to think she's the de - vil in — dis - guise —

CHUCK:

The girl gets a - round — She knows —

TRAVIS / LYLE:

The girl gets a - round —

66 67 68

what she likes I got what she needs

Hunh! Needs

69 70 71

Just wait 'til to - night We'll both make our

Just wait! Make our

72 73 74 75

moves Yeah, we'll co - ver some ground the girl gets a -

moves Yeah, we'll co - ver some ground

CHUCK: 76 77 78 79

-round a - round a-round a-round a-round Good God, this girl gets a -

TRAVIS: Ariel, I swear, God's gonna strike you down with a lightning bolt.

ARIEL: No, she's not!

LYLE: She's not?

TRAVIS: Excellent!

(to TRAVIS and LYLE re: CHUCK)

ARIEL:

80 4 85

round. **End** 81-84 Yeah, he