



# SING-A-LONG PERFORMANCE

TUESDAY 6TH NOVEMBER 2018, 7.45PM

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET

## SONG BOOK

CONTENTS

### ACT ONE

BEAUTIFUL

CANDY STORE

HOLY SHIT

CANDY STORE REPRISE

BIG FUN

I WILL NEVER SHUT UP AGAIN

### ACT TWO

MY DEAD GAY SON

SEVENTEEN

WESTERBERG CHEERLEADER CHANT

SEVENTEEN REPRISE (FINALE)

**PLEASE JOIN IN SINGING WHERE MARKED "AUDIENCE"**

Due to an unprecedented number of requests from the show's incredible fans, and to say thank you to them for their support, the producers decided to make this performance a sing-a-long. A select number of songs will have lyric sheets provided to encourage the audience to join in with the cast on stage, there will be no changes to the show and the cast will be giving their best performance as they do every day. We really hope you have a great evening celebrating the music in this way with both the cast and other audience members.

# BEAUTIFUL – ACT I, SONG 1

(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

**VERONICA:**

September 1st, 1989. Dear Diary:  
I believe I'm a good person.  
Ya know, I think there's good in everyone,  
But here we are first day of senior year.  
I look around at all these kids I've known all my life  
and ask myself:  
What happened?

**AUDIENCE:**

**Freak! Slut! Burnout!  
Bug-eyes! Poser! Lard-ass!**

**VERONICA:**

We were so tiny, happy and shiny,  
Playing tag and getting chased.

**AUDIENCE:**

**Freak! Slut! Loser! Shortbus!**

**VERONICA:**

Singing and clapping,  
Laughing and napping,  
Baking cookies, eating paste.

**AUDIENCE:**

**Bull-dyke! Stuck-up! Hunchback!**

**VERONICA:**

Then we got bigger.  
That was the trigger,  
Like the Huns invading Rome.  
Welcome to my school,  
This ain't no high school:  
This is the Thunderdome.  
Hold your breath and count the days,  
We're graduating soon.

**AUDIENCE:**

**White trash!**

**VERONICA:**

College will be paradise if I'm not dead by June!  
But I know, I know, life can be beautiful.  
I pray, I pray for a better way.  
If we changed back then,  
We could change again.  
We can be beautiful...  
Just not today.

**AUDIENCE:**

**Freak! Slut! Cripple!  
Homo! Homo! Homo!**

**VERONICA:**

Things will get better soon as my letter  
Comes from Harvard, Duke, or Brown.  
Wake from this coma,  
Take my diploma,  
Then I can blow this town.  
Dream of my ivy-covered walls  
And smoky French cafes.  
Fight the urge to strike a match  
And send this dump ablaze!

*DIALOGUE*

**AUDIENCE:**

**But I know, I know, I know...  
Life can be beautiful.  
I pray, I pray, I pray  
For a better way.  
We were kind before;  
we can be kind once more.  
We can be beautiful...**

*DIALOGUE*

**AUDIENCE:**

**Why do they hate me?  
Why don't I fight back?  
Why do I act like such a creep?  
Why won't he date me?  
Why did I wear this?  
Why do I cry myself to sleep?  
Somebody hug me! Somebody fix me!  
Somebody save me! Send me a sign, God!  
Give me some hope here!  
Something to live for!**

**AUDIENCE:**

**Ah!... Heather, Heather, and Heather!  
I love Heather, Heather, and Heather.  
I hate Heather, Heather, and Heather!  
I want Heather, Heather, and Heather!  
I need Heather, Heather, and Heather...**

**DIALOGUE**

**CHANDLER:**

And ya know, ya know, ya know?  
This could be beautiful.  
Mascara, maybe some lip gloss,  
And we're on our way.  
Get this girl some blush;  
And Heather, I need your brush.  
Let's make her beautiful.

**MCNAMARA:**

Let's make her beautiful...

**DUKE:**

Let's make her beautiful...

**CHANDLER:**

Make her beautiful...  
Okay?

**VERONICA:**

Okay!

**WESTERBERG STUDENTS:**

Out of my way geek!  
I don't want any trouble -  
You're gonna die at 3pm!  
Don't you dare touch me! Get away, pervert!  
What did I ever do to them?

**AUDIENCE:**

**Who could survive this?  
I can't escape this!  
I think I'm dying!**

**MS. FLEMING:**

Who's that with Heather?

**AUDIENCE:**

**Whoa!**

**Heather, Heather, Heather...  
And... someone!  
Heather, Heather, Heather...  
And a babe!  
Heather, Heather, Heather...**

**MARTHA:**

Veronica?!

**AUDIENCE:**

**Veronica? Veronica? Veronica?!**

**VERONICA:**

And ya know, ya know, ya know:  
Life can be beautiful.  
You hope, you dream, you pray,  
And you get your way!  
Ask me how it feels  
Looking like hell on wheels...  
My God, it's beautiful!  
I might be beautiful  
And when you're beautiful...  
It's a beautiful frickin' day!

**AUDIENCE:**

**Heather, Heather, Heather, Veronica!  
Heather! Heather! Heather, Veronica!  
Veronica! Veronica! Veronica!  
Veronica!**

# CANDY STORE – ACT I, SONG 2

(Please sing only where marked "Audience")

**CHANDLER:**

Are we gonna have a problem?  
You got a bone to pick?  
You've come so far, why now are you pulling on my  
dick?  
I'd normally slap your face off and everyone here  
could watch  
But I'm feeling nice,  
Here's some advice  
Listen up, byatch!

**AUDIENCE:**

**I like!**

**CHANDLER:**

Lookin' hot, buying stuff they cannot

**AUDIENCE:**

**I like!**

**CHANDLER:**

Drinkin' hard  
Maxin' Dad's credit card

**AUDIENCE:**

**I like!**

**CHANDLER:**

Skippin' gym  
Scaring her  
Screwing him

**AUDIENCE:**

**I like!**

**CHANDLER:**

Killer clothes

**AUDIENCE:**

Kickin' nerds in the nose!

**CHANDLER:**

If you lack the balls  
You can go play dolls  
Let your mommy fix you a snack

**AUDIENCE:**

**Woah!**

**CHANDLER:**

Or you could come smoke  
Pound some rum and coke  
In my Porsche with the quarterback

**AUDIENCE:**

**Woah! Woah! Woah!**  
**Honey, whatchu waitin' for?**  
**Welcome to my candy store**  
**Time for you to prove**  
**You're not a loser anymore.**  
**Then step into my candy store.**

**AUDIENCE:**

**Guys fall**

**DUKE:**

At your feet  
Pay the check

**MCNAMARA:**

Help you cheat

**AUDIENCE:**

**All you**

**DUKE:**

Have to do

**CHANDLER:**

Say goodbye to Shamu.

**AUDIENCE:**

**That freak's**

**MCNAMARA:**

Not your friend.  
I can tell in the end

**AUDIENCE:**

**If she**

**DUKE:**

Had your shot

**AUDIENCE:**

**She would leave you to rot.**

**MCNAMARA:**

'Course if you don't care  
Fine! Go braid her hair.  
Maybe Sesame Street is on.

**AUDIENCE:**

**Woah!**

**MCNAMARA:**

Or forget the creep

**DUKE:**

And get in my jeep

**CHANDLER:**

Let's go tear up someone's lawn.

**AUDIENCE:**

**Woah! Woah! Woah!**  
**Honey, whatchu waitin' for?**  
**Welcome to my candy store.**  
**You just gotta prove**  
**You're not a pussy anymore.**  
**Then step into my candy store**

**CHANDLER:**

You can join the team,

**DUKE & MCNAMARA:**

Or you can bitch and moan,

**CHANDLER:**

You can live the dream,

**DUKE & MCNAMARA:**

Or you can die alone,

**CHANDLER:**

You can fly with eagles,

Or if you prefer,

Keep on testing me...

**AUDIENCE:**

**And end up like her!**

*DIALOGUE*

**AUDIENCE:**

**Honey, whatchu waiting for,**  
**Step into my candy store!**  
**Time for you to prove**  
**You're not a lame ass anymore!**  
**Then step into my candy store!**  
**It's my candy store**  
**It's my candy!**  
**It's my candy store**  
**It's my candy!**  
**It's my candy store**  
**It's my candy store!**

# HOLY SHIT – ACT I, SONG 3

(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

AUDIENCE:

**Holy shit! Holy shit!**  
**Holy shit! Holy shit!**  
**Holy shit! Holy shit!**  
**Holy shit! Holy shit!**  
**Holy shit!**

VERONICA:

Why when you see boys fight  
Does it look so horrible  
Yet feel so right?  
I shouldn't watch this crap,  
That's not who I am,  
But with this kid...  
Daaaaamn!

Hey, mister no-name kid  
So who might you be?  
And could you fight for me?  
Hey, could you face the crowd?  
Could you be seen with me and still act proud?  
Hey, could you hold my hand?  
And could you carry me through no man's land?  
It's fine if you don't agree,  
But I would fight for you,  
If you would fight for me.

Let them drive us underground.  
I don't care how far.  
You can set my broken bones and I know CPR.

Well, whoa, you can punch real good,  
You've lasted longer than I thought you would.  
So hey, mister no-name kid  
If some night you're free  
Wanna fight for me?  
If you're still alive  
I would fight for you  
If you would fight for me.

AUDIENCE:

**Holy shit!**  
**Holy shit!**  
**Holy shit!**

**CANDY STORE – ACT I, SONG 4**  
(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

**AUDIENCE:**

**Then step into my candy store!**

**It's my candy store**

**It's my candy!**

**It's my candy store**

**It's my candy!**

**It's my candy store**

**It's my candy store!**

# BIG FUN – ACT I, SONG 6

(Please sing only where marked "Audience")

AUDIENCE:

**Na na! Na na! Na na na!  
Na na! na! na! na! na na na!**

RAM:

Dad says "Act your age."  
You heard the man, it's time to rage!

AUDIENCE:

**Blast the bass, turn out the light  
Ain't nobody home tonight!**

RAM:

Drink, smoke, it's all cool  
Let's get naked in my pool!

AUDIENCE:

**Punch the wall and start a fight!  
Ain't nobody home tonight!**

KURT:

His folks got a waterbed  
Come upstairs and rest your head

RAM:

Let's rub each other's backs  
While watching porn on Cinemax!

AUDIENCE:

**Ah! The folks are gone!  
It's time for big fun!  
Big fun!  
We're up till dawn,  
Having some big fun!  
Big fun!  
When mom and dad forget  
To lock the liquor cabinet!  
It's big fun!  
Big fun! Whoo!**

*DIALOGUE*

VERONICA:

Whoa! A hot guy smiled at me  
Without a trace of mockery!

AUDIENCE:

**Brainiac cleans up all night!  
Veronica is hot tonight!**

VERONICA:

Freaked, tweaked, head's a blur,  
When did I get so popular?

AUDIENCE:

**Don't get close you might ignite!  
Veronica is hot tonight!**

VERONICA:

Dreams are coming true  
When people laugh but not at you!  
I'm not alone! I'm not afraid!  
I feel like Bono at Live-Aid!

AUDIENCE:

**Ah! The house is ours!  
It's time for big fun!  
Big fun!  
Let's use their showers!  
That sounds like big fun!  
Big fun!  
Crack open one more case!**

VERONICA:

I think that's what they call  
"third base."

AUDIENCE:

**Big fun!  
Big fun!  
Big fun!**

VERONICA:

I'm actually having...

AUDIENCE:

**Big fun!  
Big fun!  
Big fun!  
Whoo!**

*DIALOGUE*

**AUDIENCE:**

**The party's hot, hot, hot  
It's time for big fun!  
Big fun!**

**KURT:**

You need a jello shot!

**ALL:**

**We're having big fun!  
Big fun!**

**HEATHER CHANDLER:**

Martha Dumptruck, in the flesh

**HEATHER DUKE:**

Here comes the Cootie Squad  
We should..

**HEATHER CHANDLER:**

Shut up, Heather

**HEATHER DUKE:**

Sorry, Heather

**HEATHER MCNAMARA:**

Look who's with her - oh, my God!

**ALL THREE HEATHERS:**

Dang! Dang! Diggety-dang-a-dang!  
Dang-dang! Diggety-dang-a-dang!

*DIALOGUE*

**HEATHER CHANDLER:**

Showing up here took some guts  
Time to rip them out.

**HEATHER DUKE:**

Well, who's this pig remind you of?  
Especially the snout.

**ALL THREE HEATHERS:**

Dang, dang, diggety-dang-a-dang!  
Dang, dang, diggety-dang-a-dang!

*DIALOGUE*

**AUDIENCE:**

**Dang, dang, diggety-dang-a-dang  
Dang, dang, diggety-dang-a-dang  
Dang, dang, diggety-dang-a-dang  
Diggety-dang-a-dang!**

**The folks are gone!**

**It's time for big fun!**

**Big fun!**

**We're up till dawn**

**Having some big fun! Big fun!**

**So let the speakers blow!**

**They'll buy another stereo.**

**Our folks got no clue**

**'Bout half the shit their children do.**

**Why are they surprised**

**Whenever we're unsupervised?**

**It's big fun!**

**Big fun!**

**Big fun!**

**Big fun!**

**Big fun!**

**Whooo!**

# I WILL NEVER SHUT UP AGAIN – ACT I, SONG 10

(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

**DUKE:**

Heather choked, bought the farm.  
She could not hack it.  
Now we need a strong arm  
To run this racket.  
Heather’s out. Who will rise?  
Gotta fill that vacuum.  
It’s my turn. It’s my prize.  
I spit lightning! Crack! Boom!  
I bit my tongue so long, I learned to count to ten.  
My silence made me strong. I did my time, and then –  
A house dropped on her head;  
The witch is dead! Ding dong!  
Move, bitch, this my song!

**AUDIENCE:**

**I will never shut up again!  
I will never shut up again!  
Brand new day, watching dreams come  
true!  
Well for me, not you.  
'Cause I'll never shut up again!**

**DUKE:**

Girls like me don’t climb high, can’t crack that ceiling.  
But now I scrape the sky, it’s you who’s kneeling!  
Heather’s pet, you’re old news.  
Look at you, you’re busted.  
You think you’ll fill her shoes?  
Too late I just did!  
Now, I don’t mean to brag; once I was one of you,  
But now I am the flag you pledge allegiance to.  
I am the dream you chase, I’m your amazing grace!  
Yo, party’s at my place!

**AUDIENCE:**

**I will never shut up again!  
I will never shut up again!  
Brand new day, now we’re fin’lly free.  
Free to worship me.  
'Cause I'll never shut up again!**

**DUKE:**

Don’t judge me little miss innocence.  
Your hands ain’t clean - I’ve seen your fingerprints.  
You act so uptight, so virgin white;  
But I heard from the boys what you were up to last  
night!

**KURT & RAM:**

Veronica’s my wet dream!  
Veronica likes to scream!  
Veronica took one for the team!  
She took two for the team!  
That girl was on her back!  
That girl was big fun!

**AUDIENCE:**

**Big fun!**

**KURT & RAM:**

We smoked her crack!  
That crack was big fun!

**AUDIENCE:**

**Big fun!**

**KURT & RAM:**

And that’s when things went south,  
We had a swordfight in her mouth!

**AUDIENCE:**

**Whoa! Dang, diggety dang-a-dang!  
Freak!**

**Dang, diggety dang-a-dang!  
Slut!**

**Dang, diggety dang-a- dang!  
Swordfight in her mouth!**

**I will never shut up again!  
I will never shut up again!  
I’m on fire and you’re my fuel  
You should fine a new school.  
'Cause I'll never shut up again!**

**Never shut up again!  
Never shut up again!  
Hah!**

# MY DEAD GAY SON – ACT II, SONG 1

(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

## DIALOGUE

### RAM’S DAD:

They were not dirty!  
They were not wrong!  
They were two lonely verses  
In the Lord's great song!

## DIALOGUE

### RAM’S DAD:

My boy's a homosexual  
And that don't scare me none...  
I want the world to know...  
I love my dead gay son!

## DIALOGUE

### RAM’S DAD:

Well, the good Lord made gay penguins,  
And Bonobo chimpanzees.  
I’ve seen gay lions show their pride in documentaries.  
If nature gets her orders handed down from God above,  
Then animal or human,  
You can’t help the one you love!

They were not dirty!

### AUDIENCE:

**Whoa!**

### RAM’S DAD:

They were not fruits!

### AUDIENCE:

**Whoa!**

### RAMS’S DAD:

They were just two stray laces in the Lord's big boots.  
Well, I never cared for homos much until I reared me  
one.

But now I've learned to love...  
I love my dead gay son!

### AUDIENCE:

**He loves his son  
He loves his son  
His dead gay son!**

### RAMS’S DAD:

Now, I say my boy's in heaven!  
And he's tanning by the pool.  
The cherubim walk him and him,  
And Jesus says “It's cool!”  
They don't have crime or hatred,  
There's no bigotry or cursin'..  
Just friendly fellows dressed up  
Like their fav'rite Village Person!

They were not dirty..

### AUDIENCE:

**No, no!**

### RAM’S DAD:

They just had flair!

### AUDIENCE:

**Whoa!**

### RAM’S DAD:

They were two bright red ribbons in the Lord's long hair.  
Well, I used to see a homo and go reachin' for my gun  
But now I've learned to love...  
And furthermore!  
These boys walked hand in hand,  
These boys, they took a stand.  
They could not wait one second longer to be free!  
They cast off their disguise,  
No shame, no compromise!  
Paul, I can't believe that you  
Still refuse to get a clue  
After all that we been through..  
I'm talkin' you and me!

### AUDIENCE:

**GASP!!!!**

### RAMS’S DAD:

In the summer of '83!

### AUDIENCE:

**BIGGER GASP!!!!**

### KURT'S DAD:

That was one hell of a fishing trip.

**AUDIENCE:**

**Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa!  
They were not dirty..  
Whoa!  
And not perverse..  
No, no!  
They were two shiny rhinestones  
In the Lord's big purse!**

**BOTH DADS:**

Our job is now continuing the work that they begun!

**AUDIENCE:**

**'Cause now we love, love, love!  
We love your dead...  
They're up there disco dancing  
To the thump of angel wings!  
They grab a mate and roller skate  
While Judy Garland sings!  
They live a joyful afterlife  
That's fancy-free and reckless!  
They swing upon the pearly gates..  
And wear a pearly necklace!  
Whoo!**

**BOTH DADS:**

They were not dirty!

**AUDIENCE:**

**No!**

**BOTH DADS:**

They were good men!

**AUDIENCE:**

**Whoa!**

**BOTH DADS:**

And now they're happy bear cubs in the Lord's big den!  
Go forth and love each other now  
Like our boys would have done  
We'll teach the world to love...  
I love my dead gay son!

**AUDIENCE:**

**Not half bad, your dead gay son!  
Wish I had your dead gay son!  
Thank you, dad, for your...  
Dead! Gay! Son!**

# SEVENTEEN – ACT II, SONG 2

(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

**VERONICA:**

Fine! We’re “damaged”.  
“Really damaged”.  
But that does not make us “wise”!  
We’re not “special”, we’re not “different”.  
We don’t choose who lives or dies.  
Let’s be normal.  
See bad movies.  
Sneak a beer and watch T.V.  
We’ll bake brownies or go bowling.  
Don’t you want a life with me?  
Can’t we be seventeen?  
That’s all I want to do.  
If you could let me in,  
I could be good with you.

**JD:**

People hurt us.

**VERONICA:**

Or they vanish.

**JD:**

And you’re right that really blows.

**VERONICA:**

But we let go.

**JD:**

Take a deep breath

**VERONICA:**

Then go buy some summer clothes.  
We’ll go camping.

**JD:**

Play some poker.

**VERONICA:**

And we’ll eat some chilli fries.  
Maybe prom night.

**JD:**

Maybe dancing.

**VERONICA:**

Don't stop looking in my eyes

**JD:**

Your eyes.

**AUDIENCE:**

**Can't we be seventeen?  
Is that so hard to do?  
If you could let me in  
I could be good with you  
Let us be seventeen  
If we still got the right.**

**VERONICA:**

So what’s it gonna be?

**BOTH:**

I wanna be with you (Wanna be with you)  
I wanna be with you tonight.

**VERONICA ONLY:**

Yeah we’re damaged,

**JD:**

Badly damaged.

**BOTH:**

But your love’s too good to lose.

**VERONICA:**

Hold me tighter.

**JD:**

Even closer.

**VERONICA:**

I’ll stay if I’m what you choose.

**JD:**

Can’t we be seventeen?

**VERONICA:**

If I am what you choose.

**JD:**

If we still got the right.

**VERONICA:**

Cause you’re the one I choose

**JD:**

You’re the one I choose.

**BOTH:**

You’re the one I choose.

## SHINE A LIGHT – ACT II, SONG 3

(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

**MS. FLEMING:**

Deep inside of everyone  
There's a hot ball of shame;  
Guilt, regret, anxiety,  
Fears we dare not name.  
But, if we show the ugly parts  
That we hide away,  
They turn out to be beautiful  
By the light of day!  
Why not...

**AUDIENCE:**

**Shine, shine, shine a light!  
On your deepest fears!  
Let in sunlight now  
And your pain will disappear!  
Shine, shine, shine  
And your scars and your flaws  
Will look lovely because you shine!**

**MS. FLEMING:**

You shine a light

**AUDIENCE:**

**Shine, shine, shine a light  
Shine, shine, shine a light**

**WESTERBERG STUDENTS:**

Everyday's a battlefield  
When pride's on the line  
I attack your weaknesses  
And pray you don't see mine  
But if I share my ugly parts  
And you show me yours  
Our love can knock our walls down  
And unlock all our doors.

**MS. FLEMING:**

Come on..

**AUDIENCE:**

**Shine, shine, shine a light!  
On your deepest fears!  
Let in sunlight now  
And your pain will disappear!**

**MS. FLEMING:**

Who wants to share what's in their heart?  
No volunteers? Fine, I'll start  
My name's Pauline, I live alone,  
My husband left, my kids are grown.  
In the 60s love was free,  
(That did not work out well for me),  
The revolution came and went,  
Tried to change the world,  
Barely made a dent.  
I have struggled with despair,  
I've joined a cult, chopped off my hair.  
I chant, I prayed, but God's not there  
So Steve! I'm ending our affair.....!

1, 2, take me home kids!

**AUDIENCE:**

**Shine, shine, shine a light!  
On your deepest fears!  
Let in sunlight now  
And your pain will disappear!  
Shine, shine, shine  
And your scars and your flaws  
Will look lovely because you shine!**

**Shine, shine, shine a light!  
Shine, shine, shine a light!  
Shine, shine, shine a light!  
Shine, shine, shine a light!**

**Shine, shine, shine a light!  
Shine, shine, shine a light!  
Shine, shine, shine a light!  
Shine a light! YEAH!**

# **WESTERBERG CHEERLEADER CHANT – ACT II, SONG 6**

(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

**AUDIENCE:**

**Hey yo, Westerberg!**

**Hey yo, Westerberg!**

**Tell me, what's that sound?**

**Here comes Westerberg**

**Comin' to put you in the ground!**

**Go go, Westerberg!**

**Give a great big yell!**

**Westerberg will knock you out**

**And send you straight to hell!**

# SEVENTEEN (REPRISE) – ACT II, FINALE

(Please sing only where marked “Audience”)

## VERONICA:

Listen up folks, war is over,  
Brand new sheriff's come to town.  
We are done with acting evil,  
We will lay our weapons down.  
We're all damaged, we're all frightened,  
We're all freaks but that's alright.  
We'll endure it, we'll survive it.  
Martha, are you free tonight?

## DIALOGUE

## VERONICA:

I can't promise no more Heathers,  
High school may not ever end.  
Still, I miss you, I'd be honoured  
If you'd let me be your friend.

## MARTHA:

My friend.

## VERONICA AND MARTHA:

We can be seventeen,  
We can learn how to chill.  
If no one loves me now, someday somebody will.  
Please, can we be seventeen?  
Still time to make things right;  
We want a better world.

## AUDIENCE:

**So why not start tonight?  
Let's go be seventeen;  
Take off our shoes and dance.  
Act like we're all still kids,  
'Cause this could be our final chance!  
Always be seventeen,  
Celebrate you and I.  
Maybe we won't grow old  
And maybe then we'll never die.**

**We'll make it beautiful.  
We'll make it beautiful.  
Beautiful! Beautiful!  
Beautiful! Beautiful!  
Beautiful! Beautiful!  
Beautiful! Beautiful!  
Beautiful!**