

Songs for Girls:

'How 'Bout A Dance' from **Bonnie & Clyde**

How 'bout a dance? It's always fun.
Come over here. Let me get to know you.
Can't beat a band to lift your spirits high.
You look so handsome.
How 'bout a dance? Let's make a start.
Music like this can really throw you.
You'll lose the blues, and you may lose your heart.

'Someday' from The **Wedding Singer**

She turns around
And she meets his gaze
The lights are dim,
There's a smoky haze
They share a smile
And a secret wave
It's a moment built to save
They start to move
Across the floor
The room is frozen,
Wanting more
The happy couple on display
With nothing standing
In their way
It's so romantic I could die
Right here and now
It's gonna be that way for us
I know somehow
Someday when it's me
I'll know our love
Was meant to be
Not one single complication
Or cause for hesitation
Someday when the dream
Is coming true
All you'll need is me
And all I'll need is you

'Somewhere' from **West Side Story**

There's a place for us,
Somewhere a place for us.
Peace and quiet and open air
Wait for us
Somewhere.
There's a time for us,
Some day a time for us,

Time together with time to spare,
Time to learn, time to care,
Some day!
Somewhere.
We'll find a new way of living,
We'll find a way of forgiving
Somewhere . . .

'Mama Who Bore Me' from Spring Awakening

Mama who bore me
Mama who gave me
No way to handle things
Who made me so sad
Mama, the weeping
Mama, the angels
No sleep in Heaven, or Bethlehem
Some pray that one day
Christ will come a'-callin'
They light a candle
And hope that it glows
And some just lie there
Crying for him to come and find them
But when he comes they don't know how to go
Mama who bore me
Mama who gave me
No way to handle things
Who made me so bad
Mama, the weeping
Mama, the angels
No sleep in Heaven, or Bethlehem

'I Will Prevail' from Wonderland

Now every piece is in place
And all that's left to erase before I
take over all the power
Is every trace of dear Alice
then the queen
She's been a thorn in my side
and she can run but can't hide.
We're fast approaching
the witching hour
And settling score is my routine
Oh well -- all's well,
end's well -- farewell, Alice
Too late -- checkmate is your fate...
It's over
I come alive when you're afraid
I'll write the ending of your
tragic fairy tale
I will survive and you will fade

A withered flower small and frail...
While I prevail
'Lost In The Brass' from **Band Geeks**
Buddy, I'm always buddy
I'm a girl for your information
Forever in this situation waiting--
And hoping--He'll notice how I'm feeling
But everytime I get him near
I fade away, I disappear-- That's me
Never getting heard
He just smiles and walks away
Like I never said a word
Oh, oh, oh, Can anybody hear me?
Am I just blowing air
While the whole world marches past?
Still I blow and blow,
Though I know it gets me nowhere,
I just get lost, lost in the brass.