MUSIC THEATRE WICHITA

AUDITION SIDES

PROVIDED FOR STUDY ONLY.
MEMORIZATION NOT EXPECTED.

GREASE™

Book, Music and Lyrics by

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&
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JUNE 10-14

GREASE
Audition Sides

SCENES:

- **Danny & Greaser Boys**
- **Danny, Sandy, Patty**
- **Sandy & Danny- Drive-in**
- **Greaser Boys**
- **Pink Ladies**
- **Patty, Pink Ladies**
- **Marty & Rizzo**
- **Rizzo – Act II**
- **Doody**

MUSIC:

- ***Hopelessly Devoted to You*** **– Sandy**
- ***Sandy*** **– Danny**
- ***Look at Me, I'm Sandra Dee*** **– Rizzo**
- ***There Are Worse Things I Could Do*** **– Rizzo**
- ***Greased Lightning*** **– Kenickie**
- ***Freddy, My Love*** **– Marty**
- ***Those Magic Changes*** **– Doody**
- ***Mooning*** **– Roger and Jan**
- ***Beauty School Dropout*** **– Teen Angel**

DANNY & GREASER BOYS

-1-

GREASE

Danny Sides

Side 1 of 2

(*Danny enters*)

START

DANNY

Hey, you guys, what's shakin'?

SONNY

Whattaya say, Zuko-'dja see any good-lookin' stuff over there?

DANNY

Nah, just the dame old chicks everybody's made it with!

DOODY

Where ya been all summer, Danny?

DANNY

Well, I spent a lot of time at the beach.

KENICKIE

Hey, 'dja meet any new broads?

DANNY

Nah. Just met this one who was sorta cool, ya know?

SONNY

Ya mean she "goes all the way"?

DANNY

Is that all you ever think about, Sonny?

SONNY

Figgin'-A!

ROGER

Aahh, come off it, Zuko. Ya got "a little", right?

DANNY & GREASER BOYS

-2-

GREASE

Danny Sides *Side 1 of 2*

DANNY

Look, man. That's none of you guys' business.

KENICKIE

Okay, if that's the way you're gonna be.

DANNY

You don't want to hear all the horny details, anyway.

END

DANNY, SANDY, PATTY

-1-

GREASE

Danny Sides *Side 2 of 2*

START

(*Danny enters*)

DANNY

Hiya, Sandy. (*Sandy turns her head and Danny sees the bandage on her ear.*) Hey, what happened to your ear?

SANDY

Huh? Oh, nothing. Just an accident.

DANNY

Hey, look, uh, I hope you're not bugged about that first day of school. I mean, couldn't ya tell I was glad to see ya?

SANDY

Well, you could've been a little nicer to me in front of your friends.

DANNY

Are you kidding? Hey, you don't know those guys. They just see you talkin' to a chick and right away they think she puts…well, you know what I mean.

SANDY

I'm not sure. It looked to me like maybe you had a new girl friend or something.

DANNY

Are you kiddin'? Listen, if it was up to me, I'd never even look at any other chick but you. Hey, tell ya what. We're throwin' a party in the park tomorrow night for Frenchy. She's gonna quit school before she flunks again and go to Beauty School. How'dja like to make it on down there with me?

GREASE

Danny Sides *Side 2 of 2*

SANDY

I'd really like to, but I'm not so sure those girls want me around anymore.

DANNY

Listen, Sandy. Nobody's gonna start getting' salty with ya when I'm around. Uh-uhhh!

SANDY

All right, Danny, as long as you're with me. Let's not let anyone come between us again, okay?

PATTY

(*Rushing on stage with two batons and wearing a cheerleader outfit.*) HIIIIiiiii, Danny! Oh, don't let me interrupt. (*Gives Sandy baton.*) Here, why don't you twirl this for a while. (*Taking Danny aside.*) I've been dying to tell you something. You know what I found out after you left my house the other night? My mother thinks you're cute. (*To Sandy.*) He's such a lady-killer.

SANDY

Isn't he, though! What were you doing at her house?

DANNY

Ah, I was just copying down some homework.

PATTY

Come on, Sandy, let's practice.

SANDY

Yeah, let's! I'm just dying to make a good impression on all those cute lettermen.

DANNY, SANDY, PATTY

GREASE

DANNY
Oh, that's why you're wearing that thing - getting' ready to show off your skivvies to a bunch of horny jocks?

SANDY
Don't tell me you're jealous, Danny.

DANNY
What? Of that bunch of meatheads! Don't make me laugh. Ha! Ha!

SANDY
Just because they can do something you can't do?

DANNY
Yeah, sure, right.

SANDY
Okay, what have you ever done?

DANNY
(*To Patty, twirling the baton.*) Stop that! (*Thinking a moment.*) I won a Hully-Gully contest at the "Teen-Talent" record hop.

SANDY
Aaahh, you don't even know what I'm talking about.

DANNY
Whattaya mean, look, I could run circles around those jerks.

SANDY
But you'd rather spend your time copying other people's homework.

DANNY
Listen, the next time they have try-outs for any of those teams I'll show you what I can do.

DANNY, SANDY, PATTY

GREASE

Danny Sides *Side 2 of 2*

PATTY
Oh, what a lucky coincidence! The track team's having tryouts tomorrow.

DANNY
(*Panic*)
Huh? Okay, I'll be there.

SANDY
Big talk.

DANNY
You think so, huh. Hey, Patty, when'dja say those try-outs were?

PATTY
Tomorrow, tenth period on the football field.

DANNY
Good, I'll be there. You're gonna come watch me, aren't you?

PATTY
Oooohh, I can't wait!

DANNY
Solid. I'll see ya there, sexy. (*Danny exits.*)

END

SANDY, DANNY
DRIVE-IN -1-

GREASE

START

DANNY
Why don'tcha move a little closer?

SANDY
This is all right.

DANNY
Well, can't ya at least smile or somethin'? Look, Sandy, I practically had to bust Kenickie's arm to get his car for tonight. The guys are really P.O.'ed at me. I mean, I thought we were gonna forget all about that scene in the park with Sonny and Rizzo and everything. I told ya' on the phone I was sorry.

SANDY
I know you did.

DANNY
Well, you believe me, don't ya'?

SANDY
I guess so. It's just that everything was so much easier when there was just the two of us.

DANNY
Yeah, I know…but…(*Suddenly*)…Hey, you ain't goin' with another guy, are ya'?

SANDY
No, why?

DANNY
(*Taking off his ring*) Errr…oh, ah….nothin'…well, yeah…uh…ahhh. I was gonna ask ya' to take my ring.

SANDY
Oh, Danny…I don't know what to say.

SANDY, DANNY
DRIVE-IN -2-

GREASE

DANNY
Well, don'tcha want it?

SANDY
Uh-huh. (*Danny puts ring on her finger. She kisses him lightly.*)

DANNY
I shoulda gave it to ya' a long time ago. (*They kiss*) I really like you, Sandy. (*They kiss again and Danny gets more aggressive and passionate.*)

SANDY
Danny, take it easy! What are you trying to do?

DANNY
Whattsa' matter?

SANDY
Well, I mean…I thought we were just gonna-you know-be steadies.

DANNY
Well, whattaya' think goin' steady is, anyway? C'mon, Sandy!

SANDY
Stop it! I've never seen you like this.

DANNY
Relax, will ya', nobody's watchin' us!

SANDY
Danny, please, you're hurting me. (*Danny lets go*)

DANNY
Whattya' getting' so shook up about? I thought I meant somethin' to ya.

SANDY, DANNY
DRIVE-IN
-3-

GREASE

SANDY
You do. But I'm still the same girl I was last summer. Just because you give me your ring doesn't mean we're gonna go all the way. (*Sandy opens the car door and gets out.*)

DANNY
Hey, Sandy, wait a minute. (*Sandy slams the door on Danny's hand.*)

SANDY
I'm sorry, Danny…

DANNY
(*In pain*) It's nothing!

SANDY
Maybe we better just forget about it. (*Sandy wants to give the ring back, but Danny won't take it. She leaves it on the hood of his car. She exits.*)

END

GREASE

START

DOODY
Hey, Rump, I'll trade ya sardine for a liver sausage.

ROGER
I ain't eatin' one of those things. You had em' in your ice box since last Easter.

DOODY
Nah, this was a fresh can. My ma just opened in this morning.

ROGER
You mean your old lady dragged her carcass out of bed for ya?

DOODY
Sure. She does it every year on the first day of school.

(Kenickie enters)

KENICKIE
Hey, where ya'at?

ROGER
Hey, Kenickie, whatcha got in the bag? I'll trade ya half a sardine.

KENICKIE
Get outta here with that dog food. I ain't messin' up my stomach with none of that crap

ROGER
Hey, Knicks where were you all summer?

KENICKIE
What are you, the F.B.I.?

ROGER

I was just askin'

KENICKIE

I was workin'. Which is more than either of you two skids can say.

ROGER

Workin'! Yeah? Where?

KENICKIE

Luggin' boxes at Bargain City

ROGER

Nice job!

KENICKIE

Hey, crammit! I'm savin' up to get me some wheels. That's the only reason I took the job.

ROGER

You getting' a car, Kenick?

DOODY

Hey, cool! What kind?

KENICKIE

I don't know what kind yet, moron. But I got a name all picked out. "GREASED LIGHTNING"!

ROGER

(Putting him on) Oh. nifty!

DOODY

Yeah. Maybe you outta get a hamster instead.

(Doody and Roger laugh)

KENICKIE

Go ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby, you suckers'll be laughin' out the other end.

END

PINK LADIES #1

-1-

GREASE

RIZZO
Hey, hey, hey! Hey, where's all the guys?

START

JAN
Those slobs. You think they'd spend a dime on their lunch? They're baggin' it.

RIZZO
Pretty Cheap

MARTY
Hey, Jan, who's that chick with Frenchy? Is she the one you were tellin' me about?

JAN
Yeah, her name's Sandy. She seems pretty cool. Maybe we could let her in the Pink Ladies.

RIZZO
Just what we need. Another broad around.

(Frenchy and Sandy enter, carrying trays)

FRENCHY
Hi, you guys, this is my new Next-door neighbor, Sandy Dumbrowski. This here's Rizzo and that's Marty and you remember Jan.

JAN

Sure, hi.

GREASE

SANDY

Hi. Pleased to meet you.

FRENCHY

(To Sandy) Come on, sit down. Hey, Marty, those new glasses?

MARTY

Yeah, I just got 'em for school. Do they make me look smarter?

RIZZO

Nah. We can still see your face.

MARTY

Howdja like rice pudding down your bra?

JAN

I'll take it!

(Jan reaches over and takes the pudding)

RIZZO

How long you been livin' around here?

SANDY

Since July. My father just got transferred here.

MARTY

Hey, French, what'dja' do to your hair. It looks really tough.

FRENCHY

Ah, I just got it touched up a little.

JAN

You gonna eat your cole-slaw, Sandy?

PINK LADIES #1
-3-

GREASE

SANDY

It smells kinda funny.

FRENCHY

(Diverting Sandy's attention. Jan grabs Sandy's cole-slaw)
Wait'll you have the chipped beef. Better known as "Barf on a bun"

MARTY

Don't mind her, Sandy. *Some* of us like to show off and use scurvy words.

RIZZO

Some of us? Check out Miss Toiletmouth over here.

END

PATTY, PINK LADIES
-1-

GREASE

START

PATTY

(Off stage) Hi Kids!

RIZZO

Hey, look who's comin'. Patty Simcox, the Little Lulu of Rydell High.

MARTY

Yeah. Wonder what she's doin' back here with us slobs?

RIZZO

Maybe she's havin' her period and wants to be alone.

(Patty enters)

PATTY

Well, don't say hello.

RIZZO

We won't

PATTY

Is there room at your table?

MARTY

(Surprised) Oh, yeah, move over, French.

PATTY

Oh, I just love the first day of school, don't you?

RIZZO

It's the biggest thrill of my life

(Frenchy starts doing Rizzo's hair)

PATTY, PINK LADIES
-2-

GREASE

PATTY
You'll never guess what happened this morning.

RIZZO
Prob'ly not.

PATTY
Well, they announced this year's nominees for the Student Council, and guess who's up for Vice-President?

MARTY
(Knowing what's coming) Who?

PATTY
Me! Isn't that wild?

RIZZO
Wild.

PATTY
I just hope I don't make too poor a showing.

RIZZO
Well, we sure wish ya all the luck in the world.

PATTY
Oh, uh, thanks. Oh you must think I'm a terrible clod! I never bothered to introduce myself to your new friend.

SANDY
Oh, I'm Sandy Dumbrowski.

PATTY
It's a real pleasure, Sandy. We certainly are glad to have you here at Rydell.

PATTY, PINK LADIES
-3-

GREASE

SANDY

Thank you

PATTY

I'll bet you're going to be at the cheerleader try-outs next week aren't you.

SANDY

Oh, no. I'd be too embarrassed.

PATTY

Don't be silly. I could give you a few pointers if you like.

MARTY

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh, son of a bitch!

PATTY

Goodness gracious!

END

MARTY, RIZZO -1-

GREASE

Marty Sides *Side 1 of 1*

START

MARTY

Jesus, you're really a barrel of laughs tonight, Rizzo…You havin' your friend?

RIZZO

Huh?

MARTY

Your friend. Your period.

RIZZO

Don't I wish! I'm about five days late.

MARTY

You think maybe you're p.g.?

RIZZO

I don't know- big deal.

MARTY

How'd you let a thing like that happen anyway?

RIZZO

It wasn't my fault. The guy was usin' a thing, but it broke.

MARTY

Holy cow!

RIZZO

Yeah. He got it in a machine at a gas station. Y'know, one of those four for a quarter jobs.

MARTY

Jeez, what a cheapskate! (*KENICKIE crosses to get a can of beer)* Hey, it's not Kenickie, is it?

MARTY, RIZZO
-2-

GREASE

RIZZO

Nah, you don't know the guy.

MARTY

Aah, they're all the same! Ya remember that disc jockey I met at the dance? I caught him puttin' aspirin in my Coke.

RIZZO

Hey, promise you won't tell anybody, huh?

(JAN, FRENCHY, SANDY return)

MARTY

Sure, I won't say nothin'.

END

RIZZO. ACT II

-1-

GREASE

KENICKIE
(*Loud*) Hey, Rizzo, I hear you're knocked up. (*Song stops*)

RIZZO (*Glaring at Marty*)
You do, huh? Boy, good news really travels fast!

KENICKIE
Hey, listen, why didn't you tell me?

RIZZO
Don't worry about it, Kenickie. You don't even know who the guy is.

KENICKIE
Huh? Thanks a lot, kid. (*He walks away, hurt, leaves the party. The group urges him to stay.*)

SONNY
Hey, Rizz, how's tricks? Look, if you ever need somebody to talk to…

RIZZO
All of a sudden you think you can get a little. Get lost, Sonny.

DOODY
Tough luck, Rizzo.

ROGER
Listen, Rizz, I'll help you out with some money if you need it.

RIZZO
Forget it, I don't want any handouts.

GREASE

FRENCHY
It ain't so bad, Rizz- you get to stay home from school.

JAN
Hey, you want to stay over tonight, Rizz?

RIZZO
Hey, why don't you guys just flake off and leave me alone?

(There is an awkward silence)

END

GREASE

Doody Sides *Side 1 of 1*

SCENE 3

SCENE: *School bell rings and class change begins. Greasers, Patty, and Eugene enter, go to lockers, get books, etc. Danny sees Doody with guitar.*

START

DANNY
Hey, Doody, where'dja get the guitar?

DOODY
I just started takin' lessons this summer.

DANNY
Can you play anything on it?

DOODY
Sure. (*He fumbles with the frets and strikes a sour chord.*) That's a "C."

MARTY (*Baffled*)
Hey, that's pretty good.

DOODY
Then I know an A minor, and an F, and I've been workin' on a G

FRENCHY
Hey! Can you play "Tell Laura I Love Her"?

DOODY
I don't know. Has it got a "C" in it?

DANNY
Hey, come on; let's hear a little, Elvis.

GREASE

DOODY

(*Pulls out an instruction book*) … "Magic Changes," by Ronny Dell…
(*Sings off-key)*
C-C-C-C-C-C
A-A-A-A MINOR
F-F-F-F-F-F
G-G-G-G SEVENTH

DANNY

That's terrific.

DOODY

Thanks - want to hear it again?

END

FOR AUDITION → SANDY - HOPELESSLY

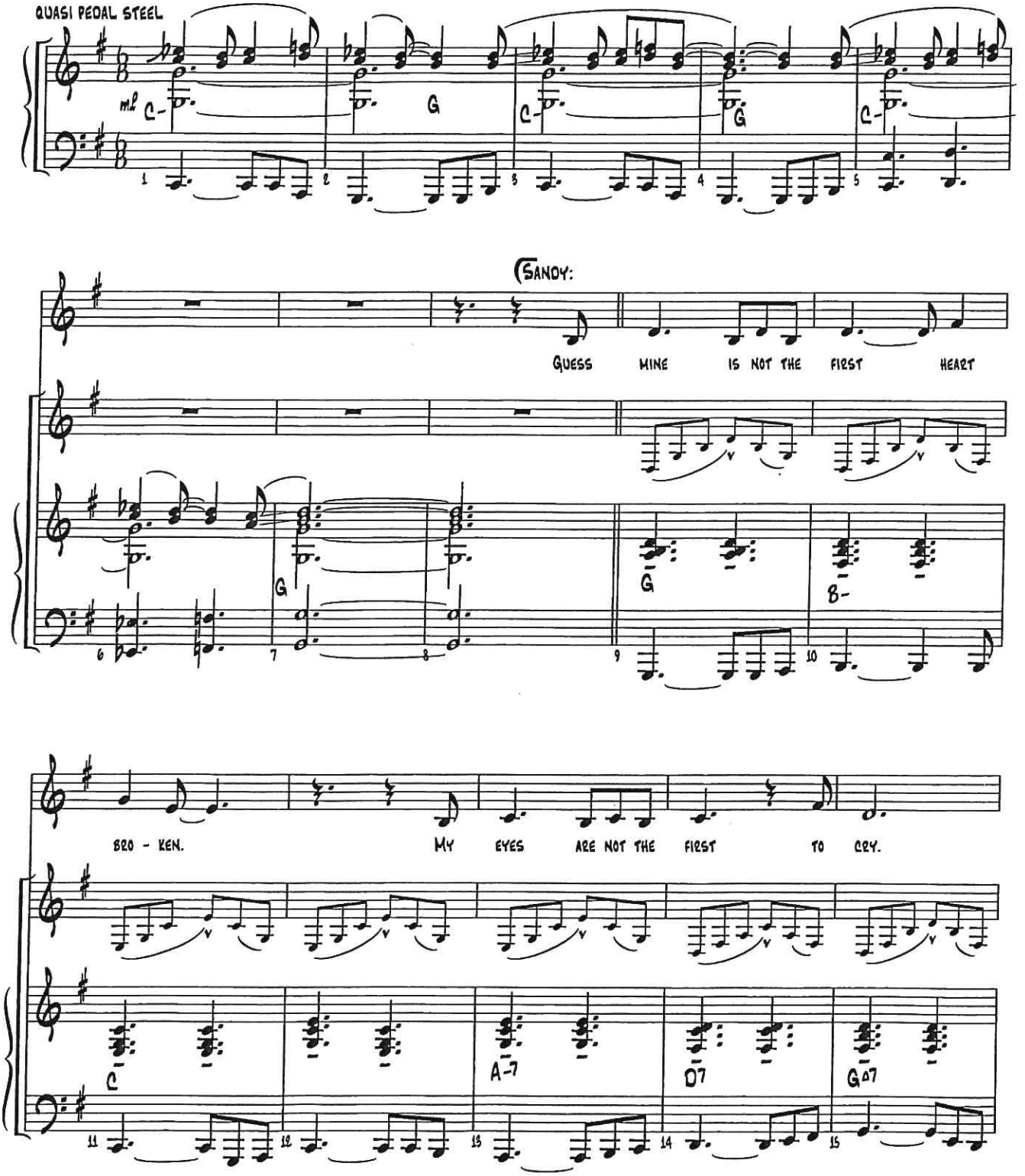
PIANO/CONDUCTOR (START ON PAGE 6)

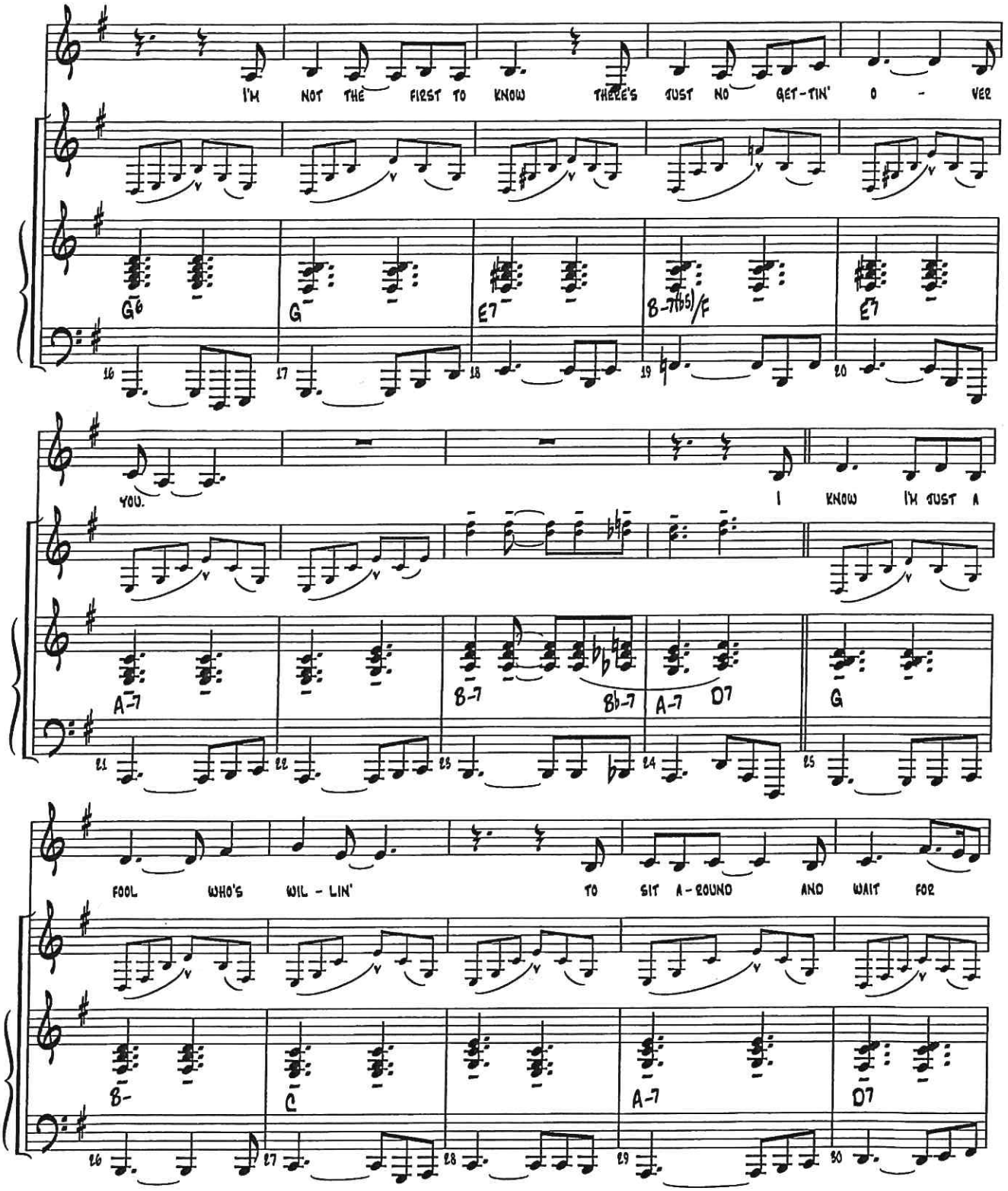
GREASE

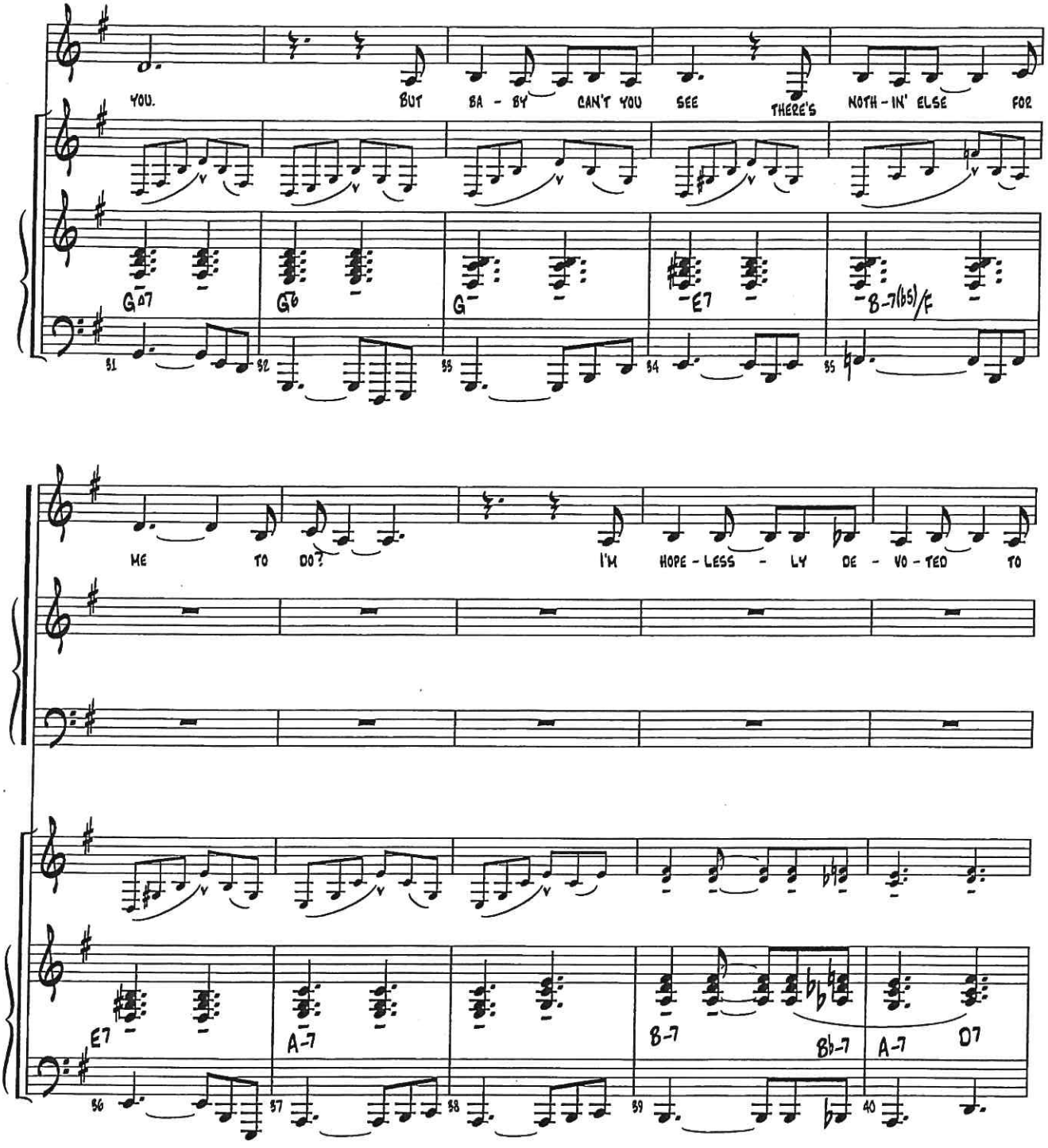
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED

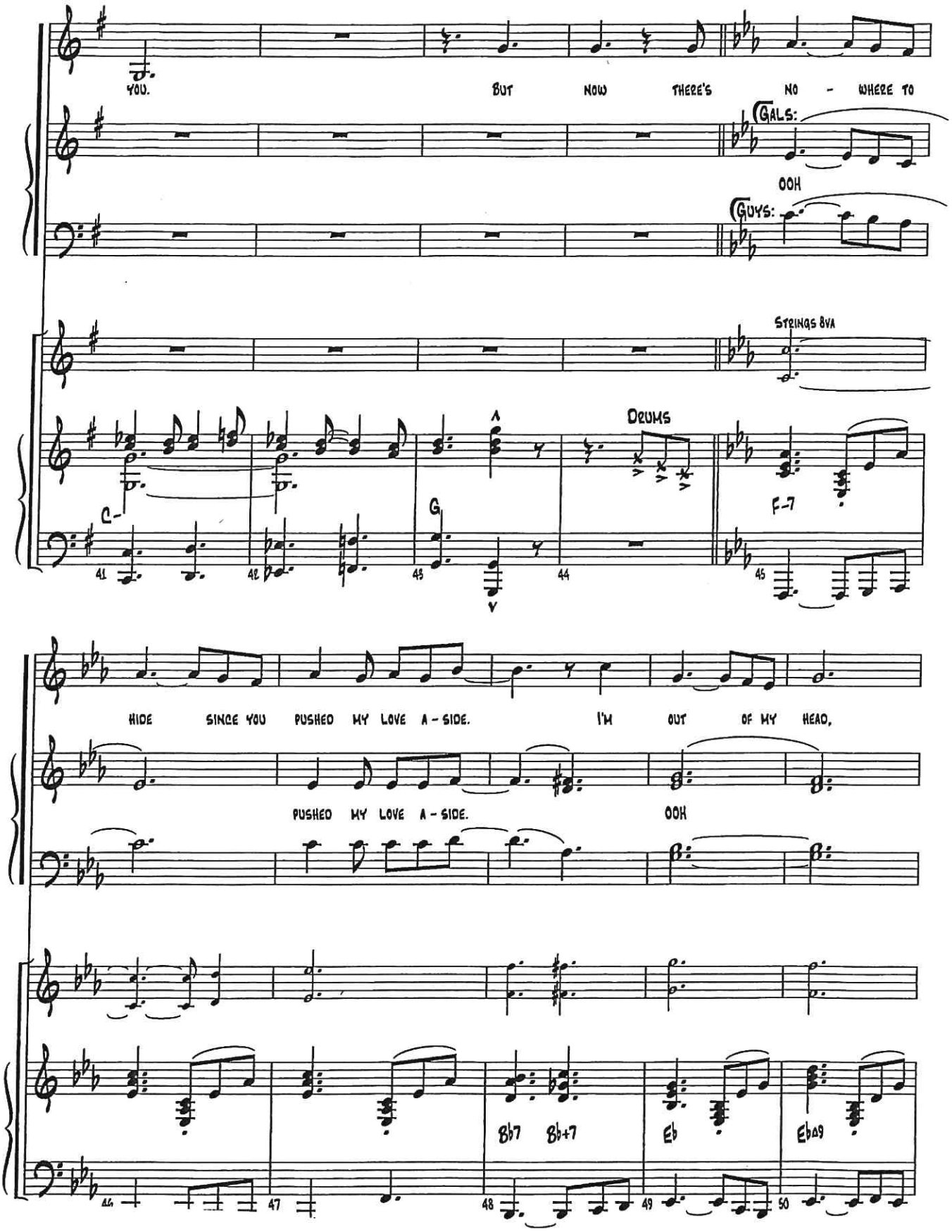
14

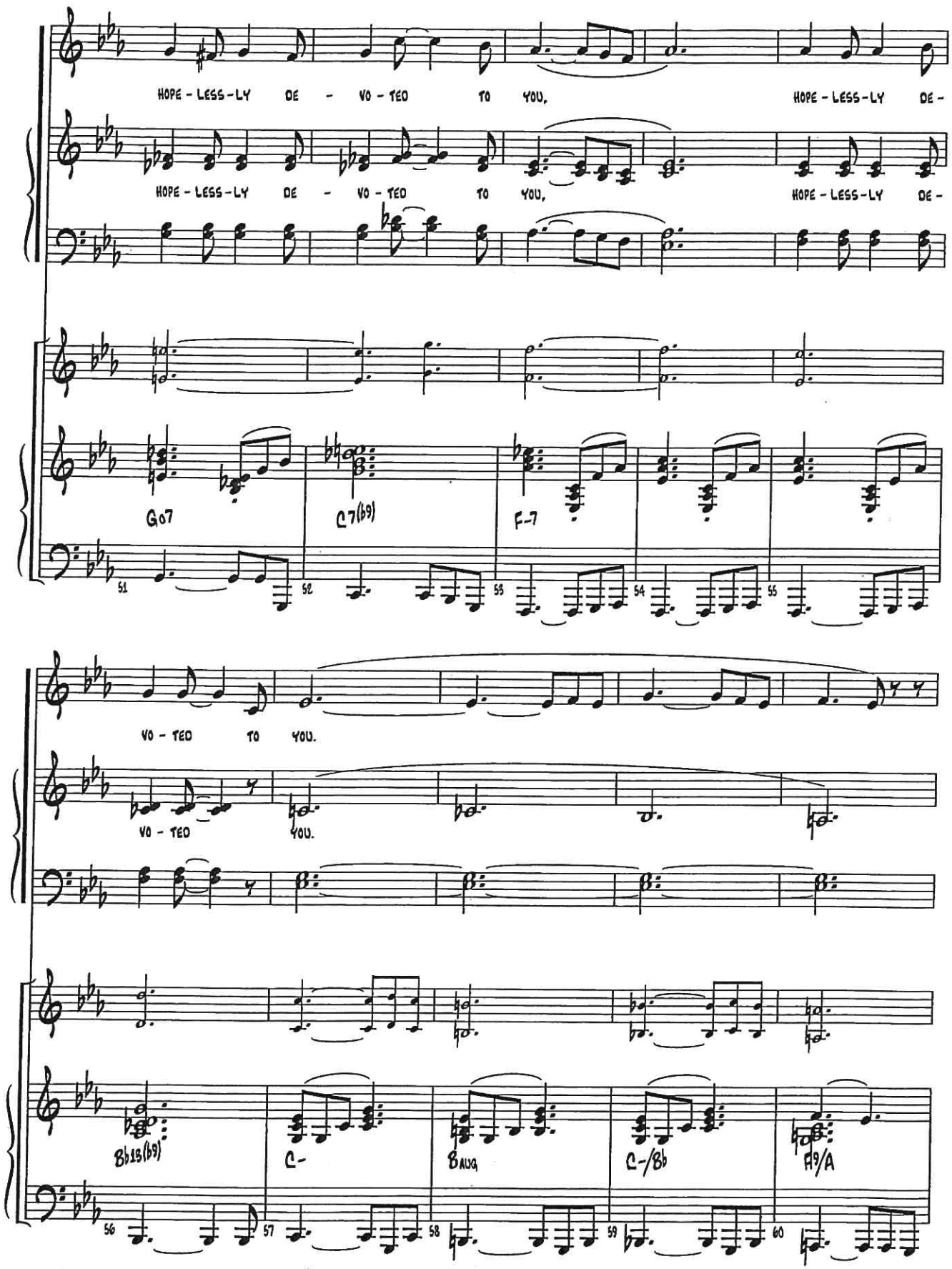
MEDIUM BALLAD (IN 2)



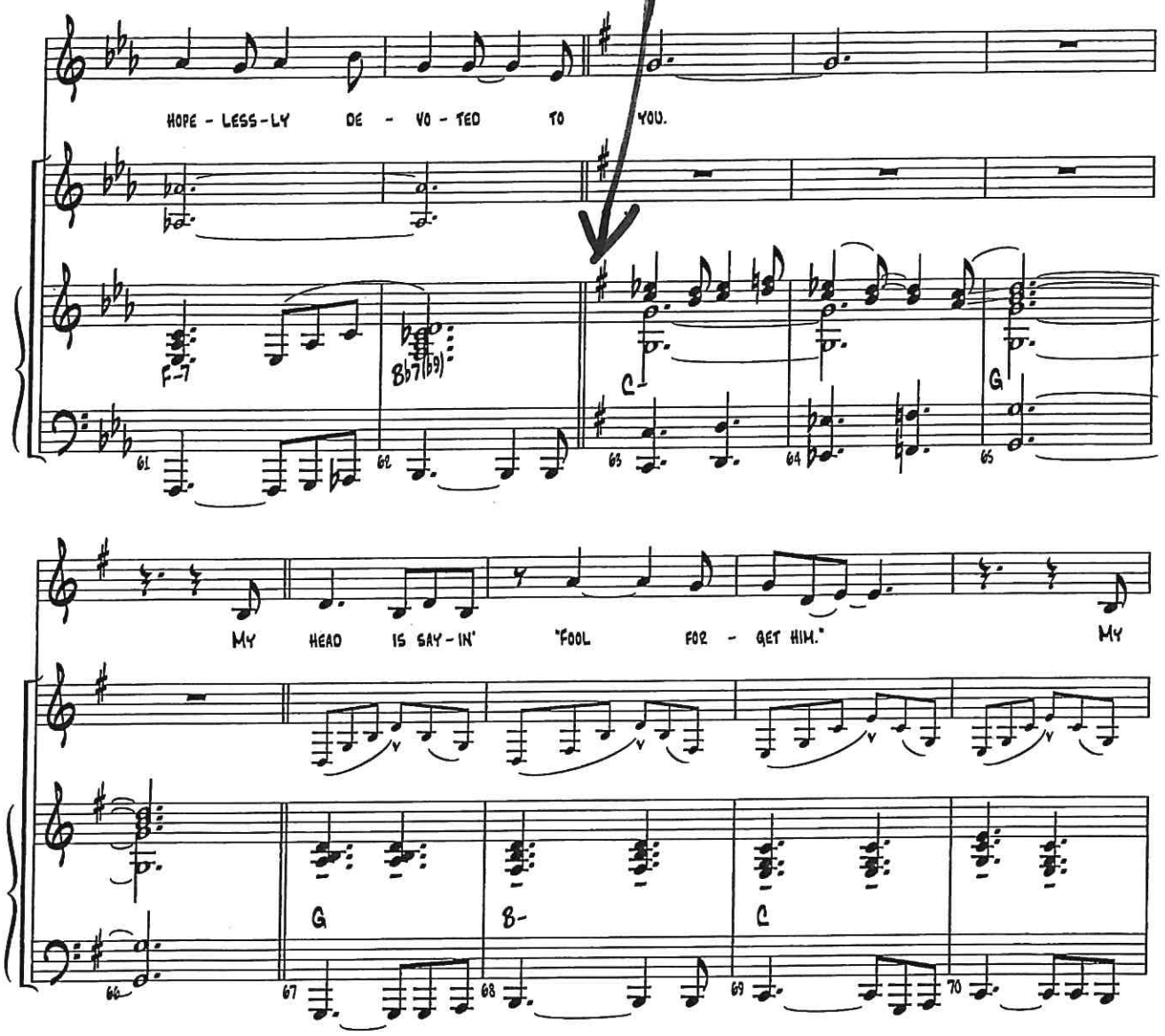

I'M NOT THE FIRST TO KNOW THERE'S JUST NO GET-TIN' O - VER
G6
G
E7
B-7b5/F
E7
YOU.
I KNOW I'M JUST A
A-7
B-7
Bb-7
A-7
D7
G
FOOL WHO'S WIL - LIN' TO SIT A-ROUND AND WAIT FOR
B-
C
A-7
D7

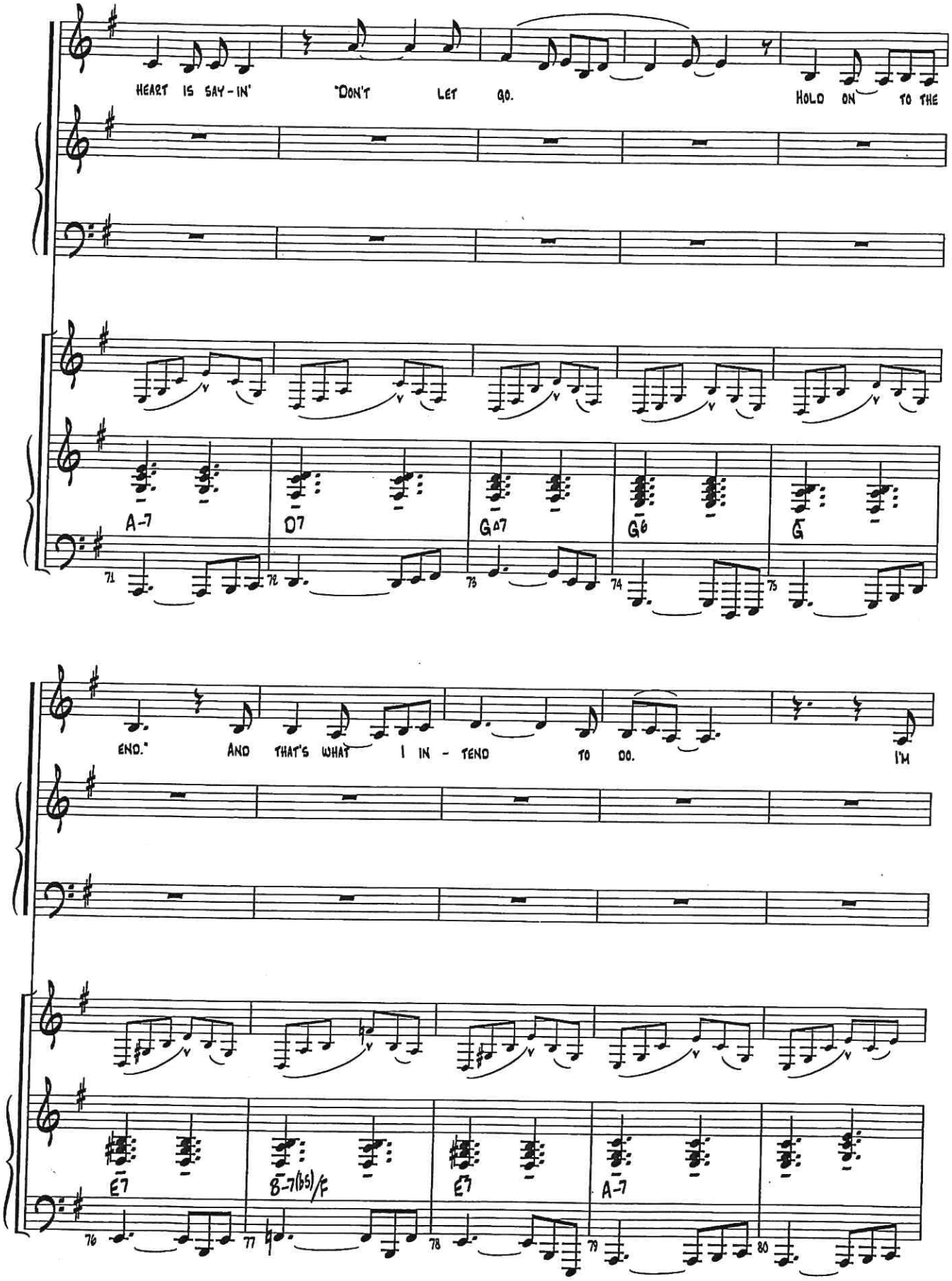

YOU. BUT BA - BY CAN'T YOU SEE THERE'S NOTH - IN' ELSE FOR
G-7 G♭ G- E7 B-7(b5)/F
51 52 53 54 55
ME TO DO? I'M HOPE - LESS - LY DE - VO - TED TO
E7 A-7 B-7 B♭-7 A-7 D7
56 57 58 59 40

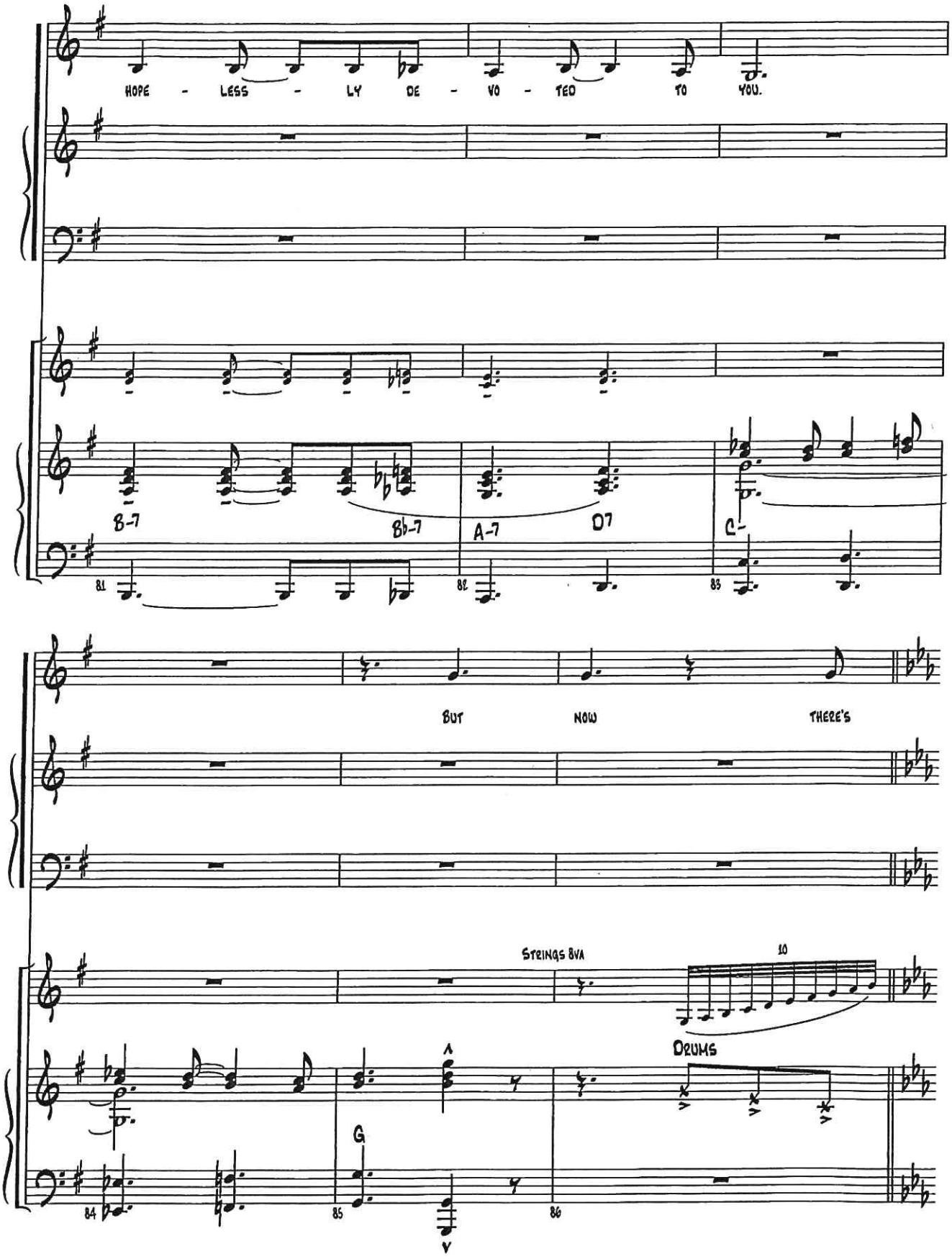

YOU.
BUT NOW THERE'S NO - WHERE TO
GALS:
OOH
GUYS:
STRINGS 8VA
DRUMS
C-
G
F-7
41
42
43
44
45
HIDE SINCE YOU PUSHED MY LOVE A - SIDE.
I'M OUT OF MY HEAD,
PUSHED MY LOVE A - SIDE.
OOH
Bb7
Bb+7
Eb
Eb09
46
47
48
49
50

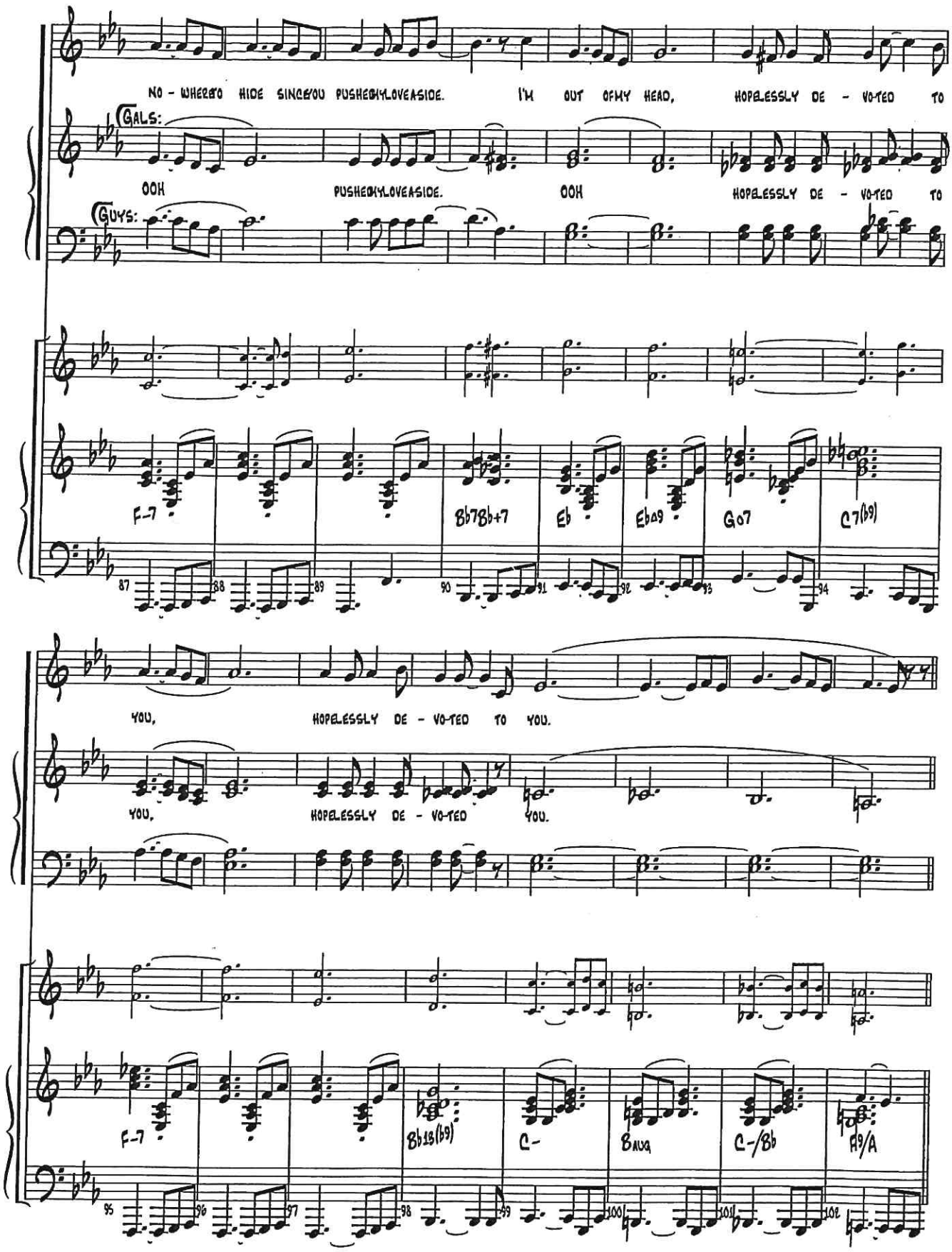

HOPE - LESS - LY DE - VO - TED TO YOU, HOPE - LESS - LY DE -
HOPE - LESS - LY DE - VO - TED TO YOU, HOPE - LESS - LY DE -
Gø7
C7(b9)
F-7
51
52
53
54
55
VO - TED TO YOU.
VO - TED YOU.
Bb13(b9)
C-
BAUG
C-/Bb
A9/A
56
57
58
59
60

AUDITION CUT BEGINS HOPELESSLY -6-




HEART IS SAY-IN' 'DON'T LET GO. HOLD ON TO THE
A-7 D7 G△7 G6 G
71 72 73 74 75
END." AND THAT'S WHAT I IN-TEND TO DO. I'M
E7 B-7(b5)/F E7 A-7
76 77 78 79 80


HOPE - LESS - LY DE - VO - TED TO YOU.
B-7
Bb-7
A-7
D7
C-
BUT NOW THERE'S
STRINGS 8VA
10
DRUMS
G
81
82
83
84
85
86

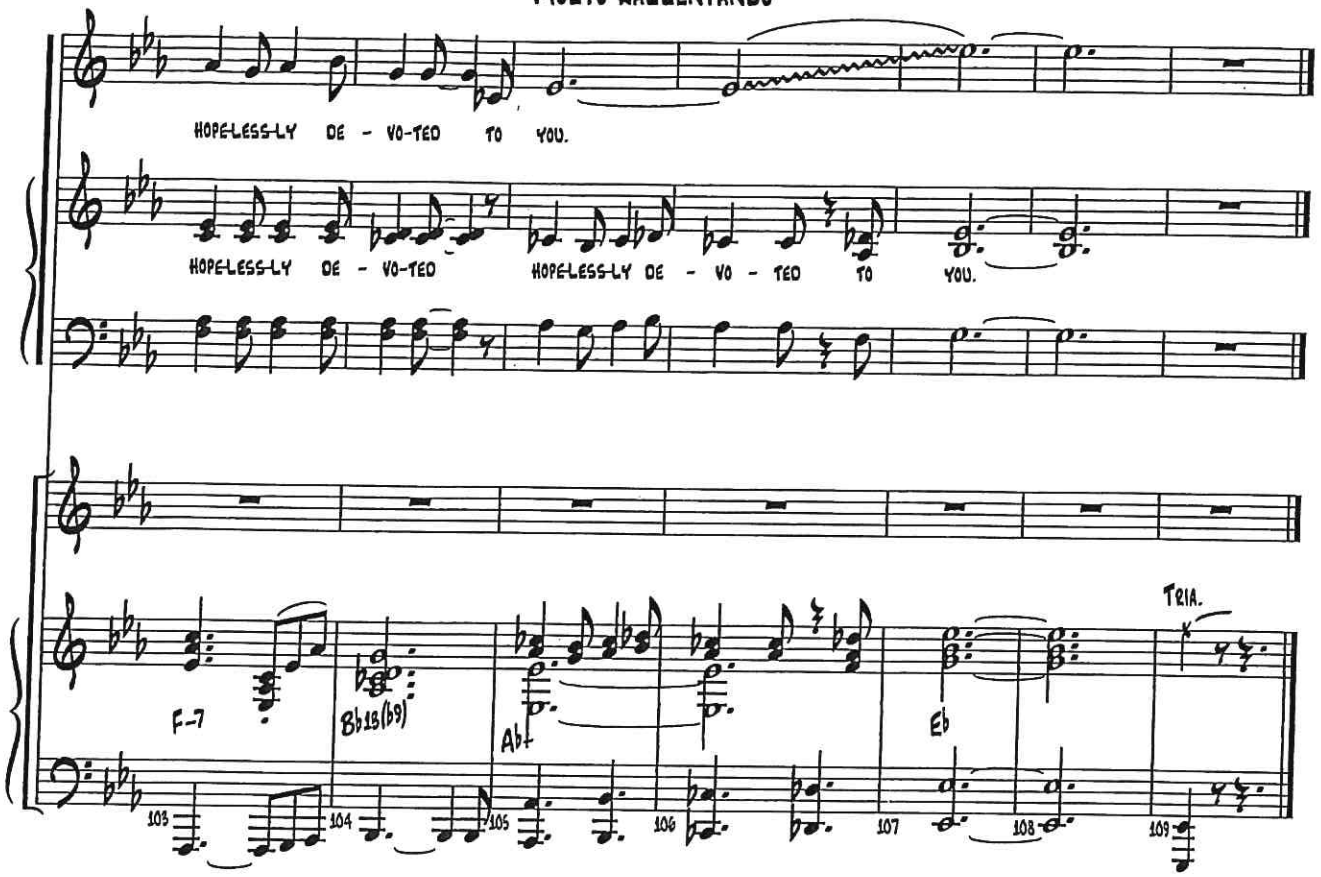

NO - WHERE'D HIDE SINCE YOU PUSHED MY LOVE ASIDE. I'M OUT OF MY HEAD, HOPELESSLY DE - VO-TED TO
GALS:
OOH PUSHED MY LOVE ASIDE. OOH HOPELESSLY DE - VO-TED TO
GUYS:
F-7 Bb7 Bb+7 Eb Eb69 G07 C7(b9)
87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94
YOU, HOPELESSLY DE - VO-TED TO YOU.
YOU, HOPELESSLY DE - VO-TED YOU.
F-7 Bb13(b9) C- BAUG C-/Bb A9/A
95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102

PIANO/CONDUCTOR

-10-

HOPELESSLY DEVOTED

MOLTO RALLENTANDO



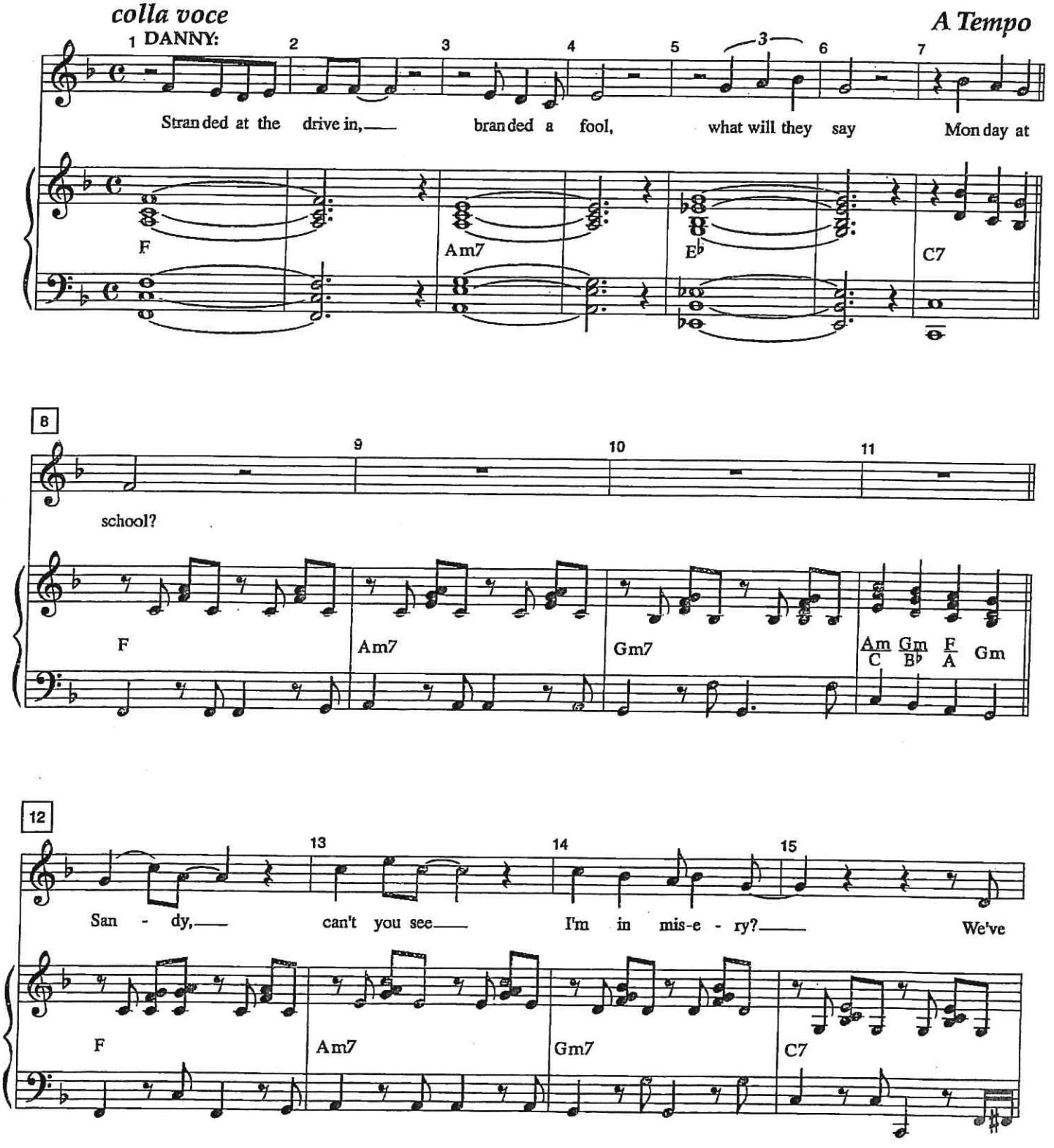
DANNY. SANDY -1-

PIANO/VOCAL

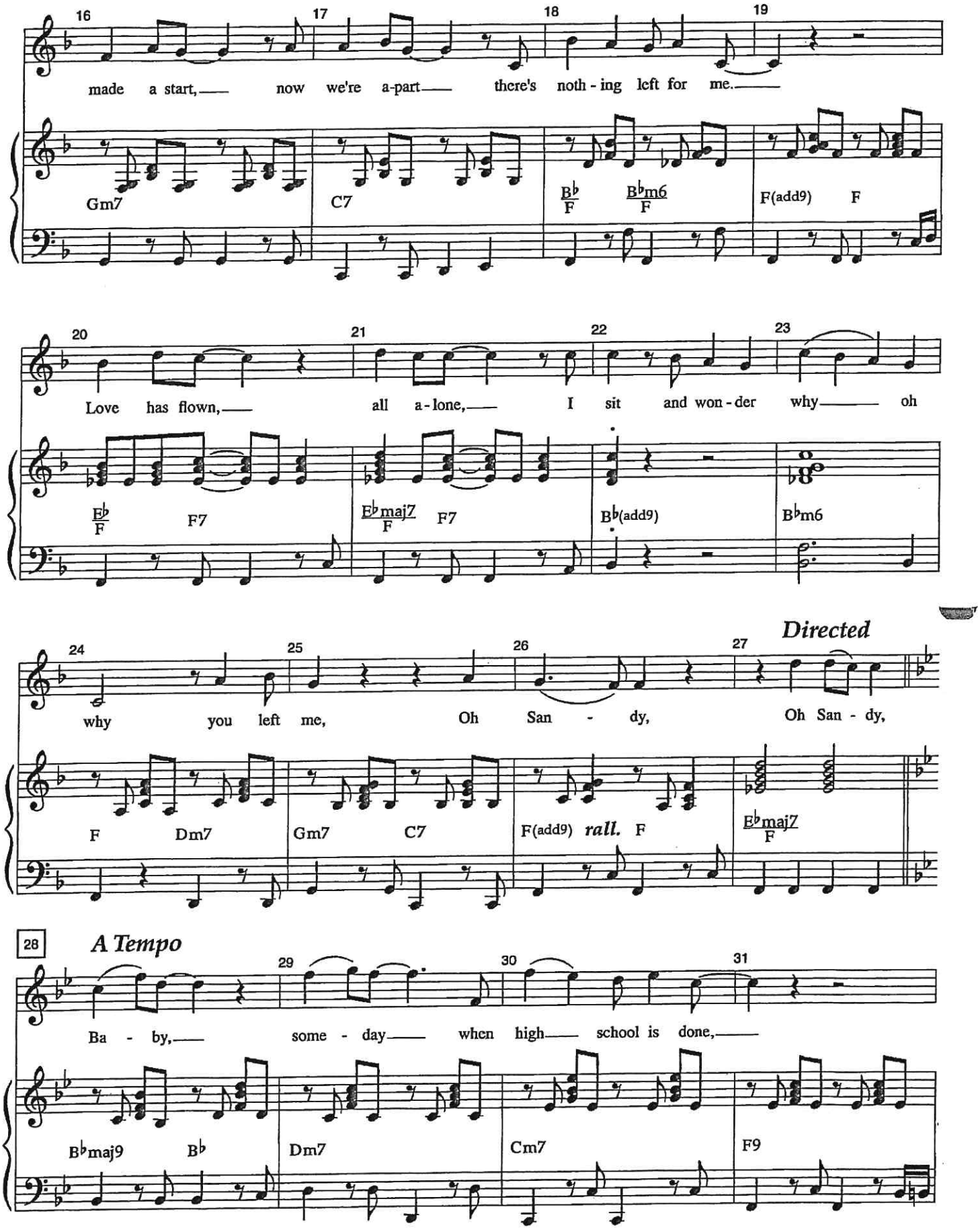
Danny

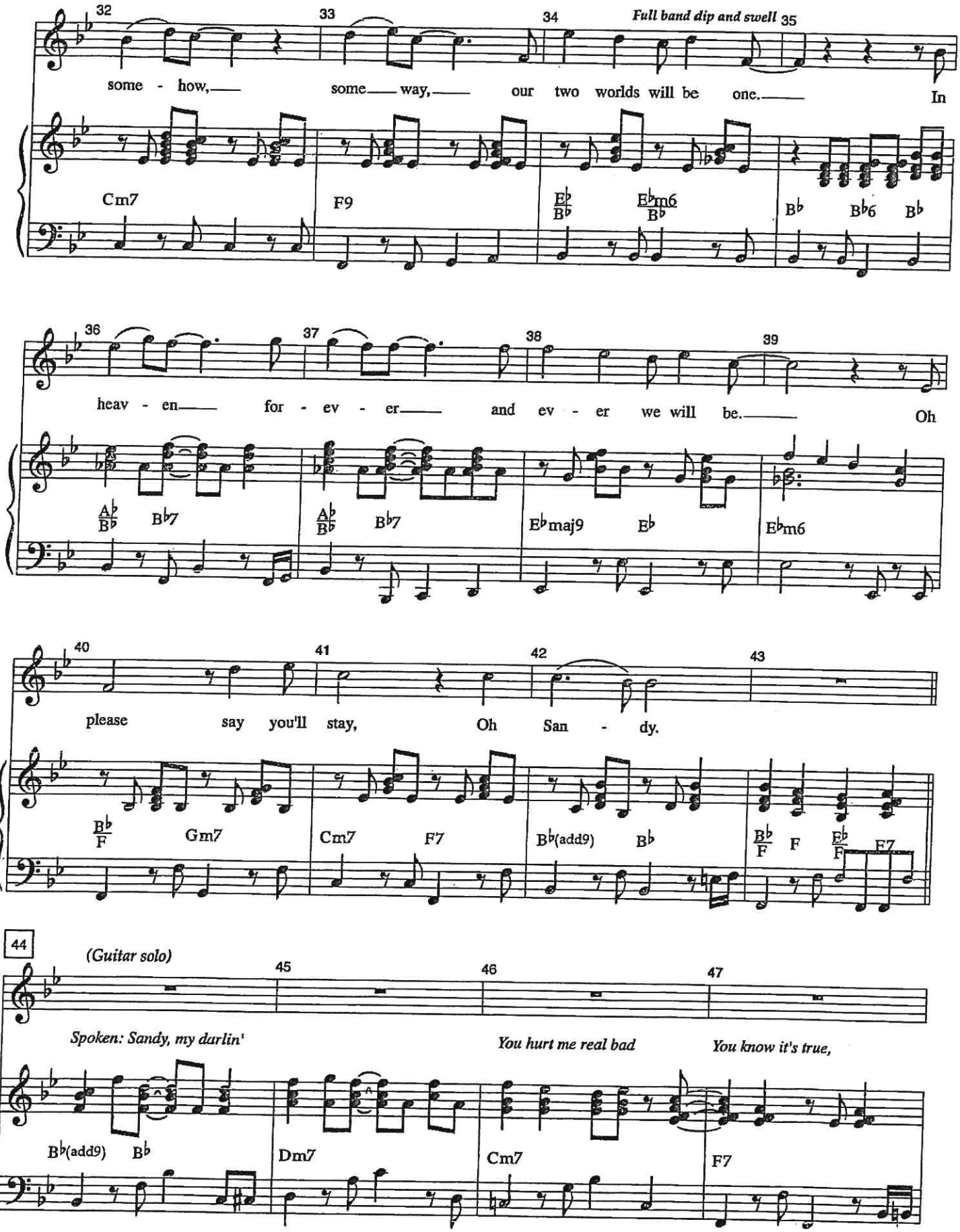
16

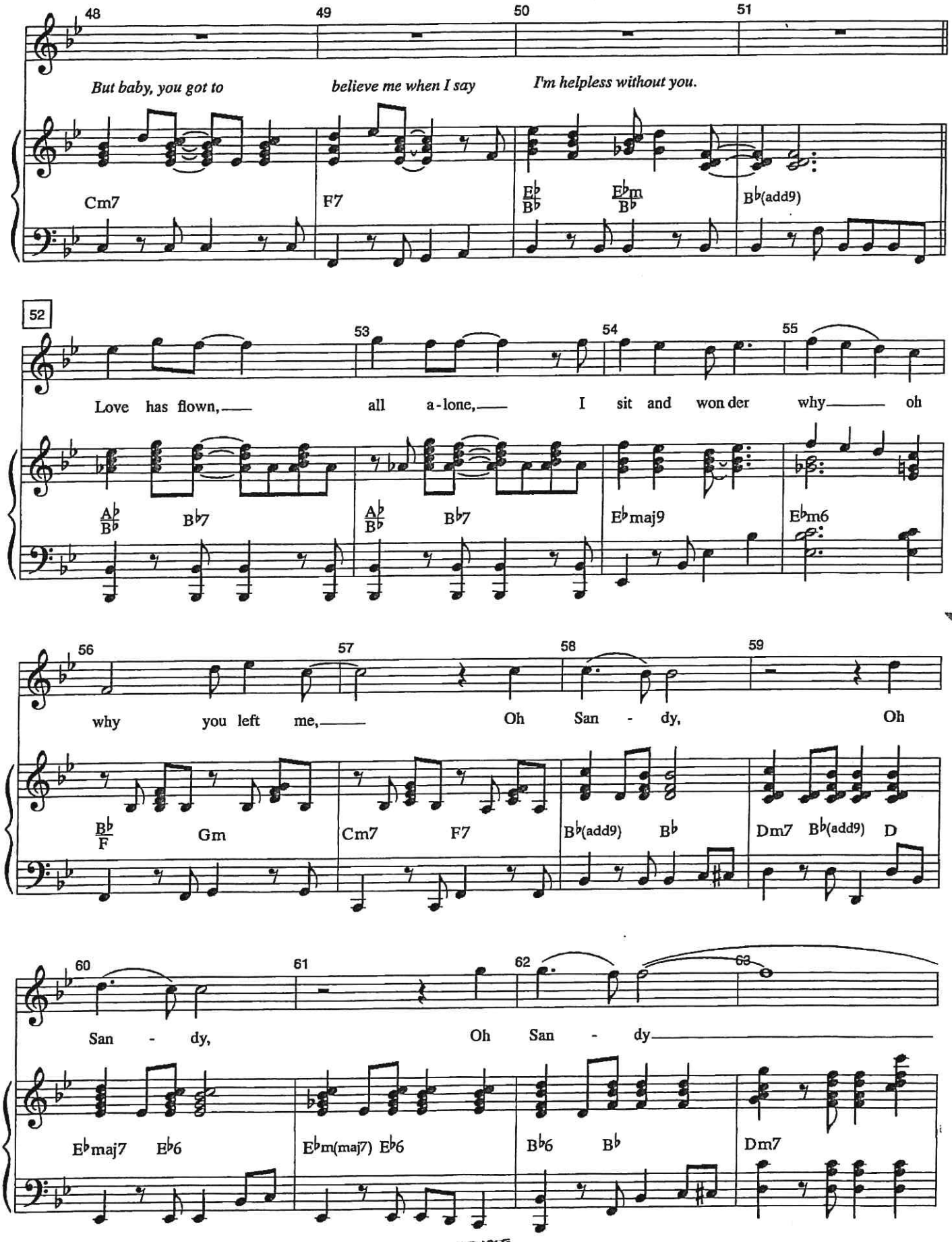
Sandy

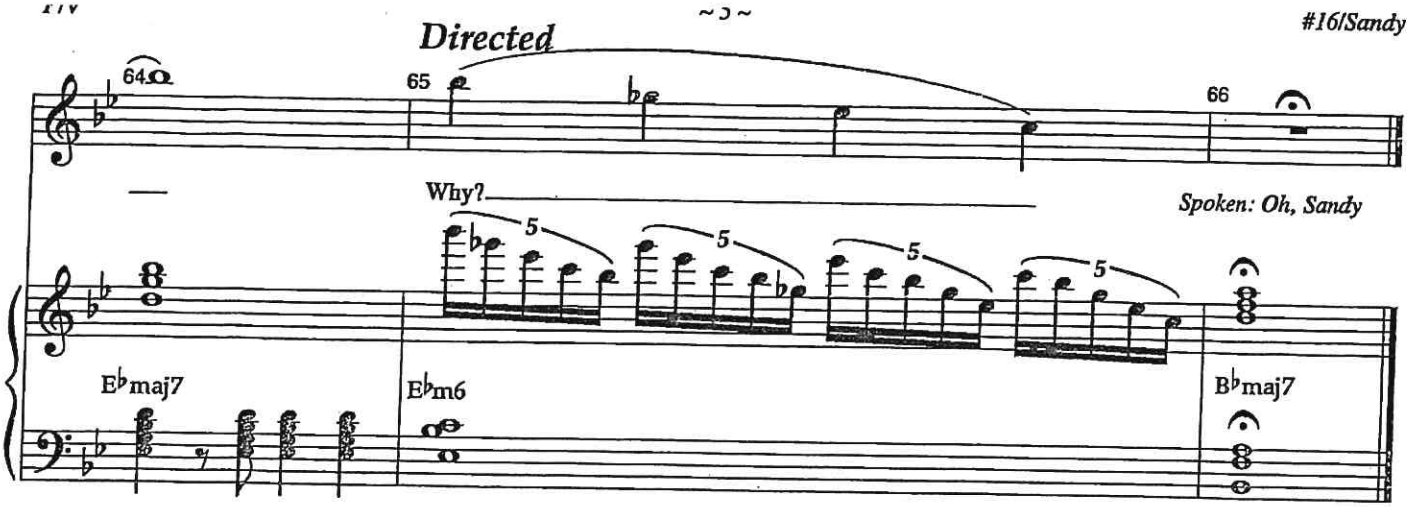


SANDY - 2 -


16 17 18 19
made a start, now we're a-part there's noth - ing left for me.
Gm7 C7 B♭/F B♭m6/F F(add9) F
20 21 22 23
Love has flown, all a - lone, I sit and won - der why oh
E♭/F F7 E♭maj7/F F7 B♭(add9) B♭m6
Directed
24 25 26 27
why you left me, Oh San - dy, Oh San - dy,
F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F(add9) rall. F E♭maj7/F
28 A Tempo
29 30 31
Ba - by, some - day when high school is done,
B♭maj9 B♭ Dm7 Cm7 F9


32 33 34 Full band dip and swell 35
some - how, some way, our two worlds will be one. In
Cm7 F9 Eb/Bb Eb m6/Bb Bb Bb6 Bb
36 37 38 39
heav - en for - ev - er and ev - er we will be. Oh
Ab/Bb Bb7 Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb maj9 Eb Eb m6
40 41 42 43
please say you'll stay, Oh San - dy.
Bb/F Gm7 Cm7 F7 Bb(add9) Bb Bb/F F Eb/F F7
44
(Guitar solo)
45 46 47
Spoken: Sandy, my darlin' You hurt me real bad You know it's true,
Bb(add9) Bb Dm7 Cm7 F7

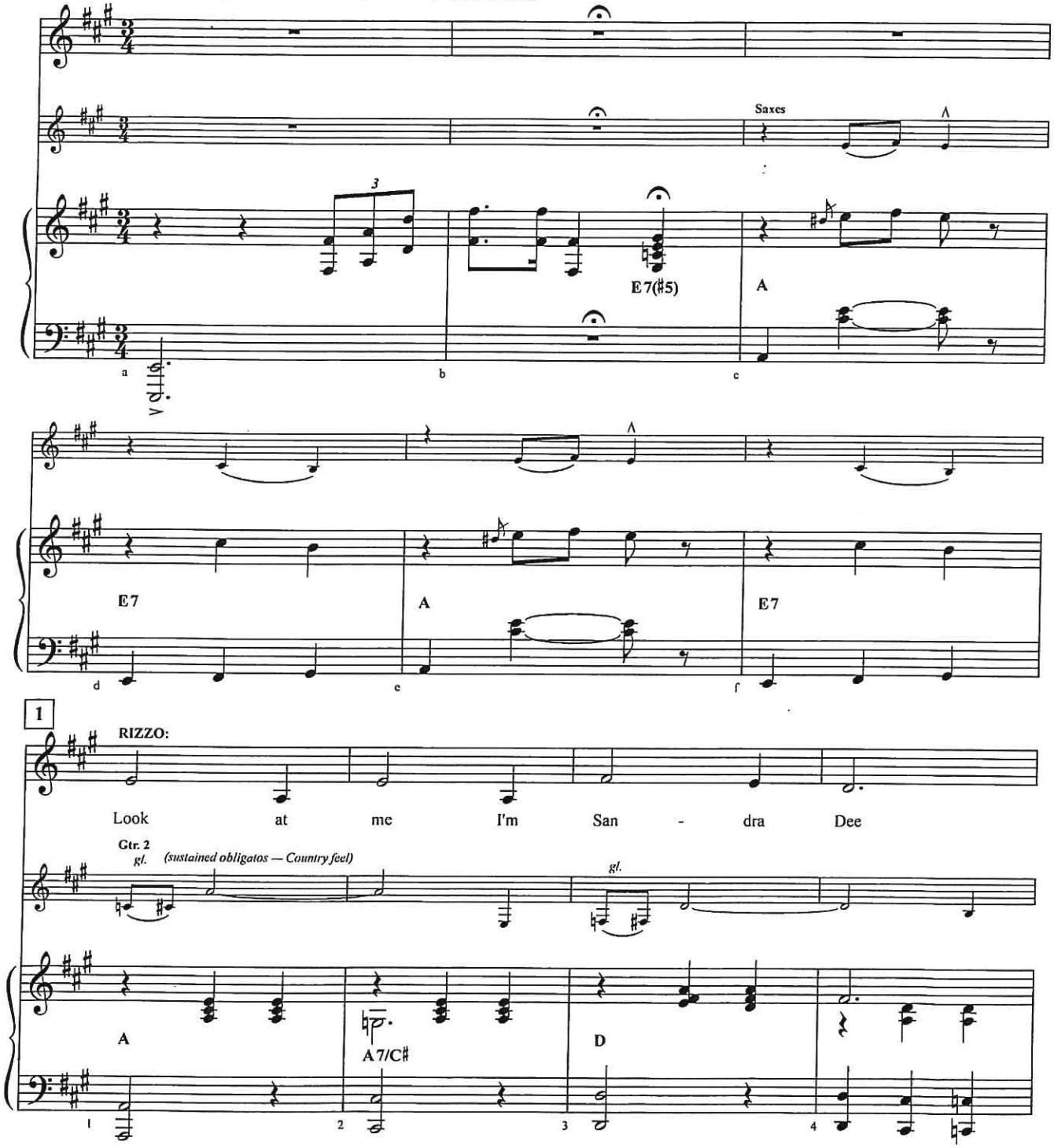

48 49 50 51
But baby, you got to believe me when I say I'm helpless without you.
Cm7 F7 Eb/Bb Ebm/Bb Bb(add9)
52 53 54 55
Love has flown, all a-lone, I sit and won der why oh
Ab/Bb Bb7 Ab/Bb Bb7 Ebmaj9 Ebm6
56 57 58 59
why you left me, Oh San - dy, Oh
Bb/F Gm Cm7 F7 Bb(add9) Bb Dm7 Bb(add9) D
60 61 62 63
San - dy, Oh San - dy
Ebmaj7 Eb6 Ebm(maj7) Eb6 Bb6 Bb Dm7


Directed
64
65
66
Why?
Spoken: Oh, Sandy
5
5
5
5
E♭maj7
E♭m6
B♭maj7

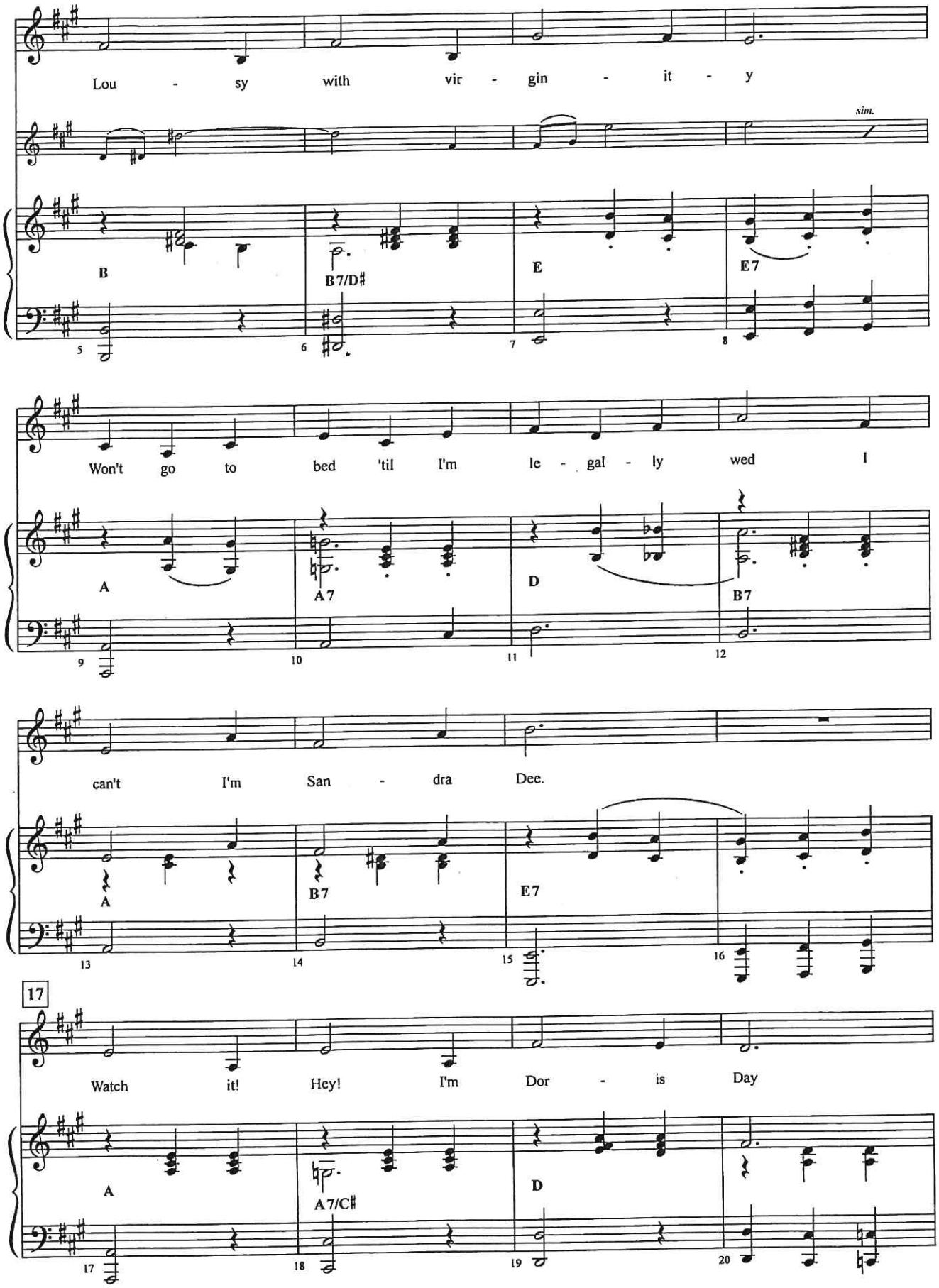
9. – Look At Me, I'm Sandra Dee

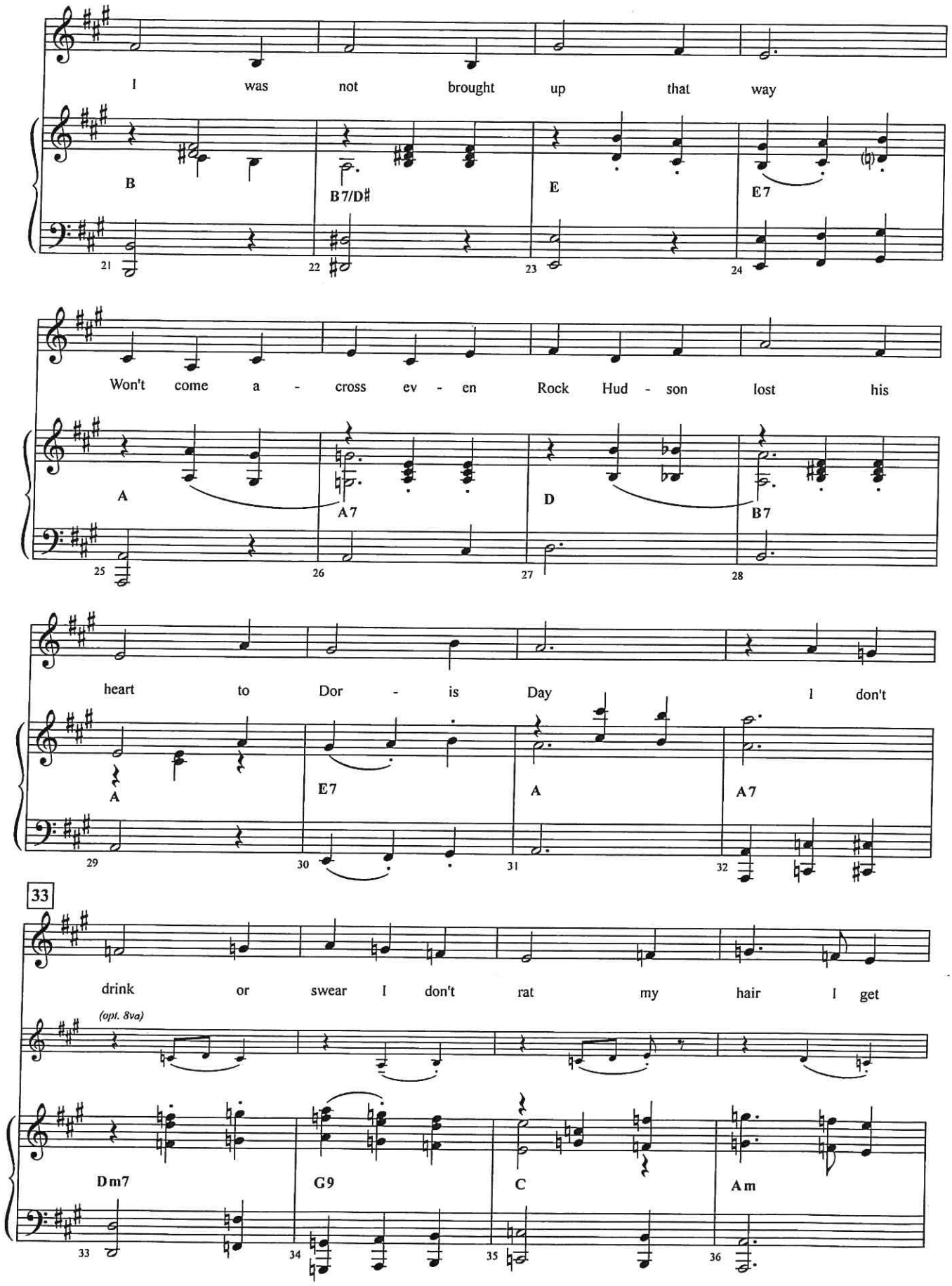
CUE: **RIZZO:** Ahh, c'mon, Zuko, why don'tcha take me to the dance — I can pull that Sandra Dee crap, too. Right, you guys?

Moderate 3 *(dotted 8th's & 16th feel — very loose & light)*

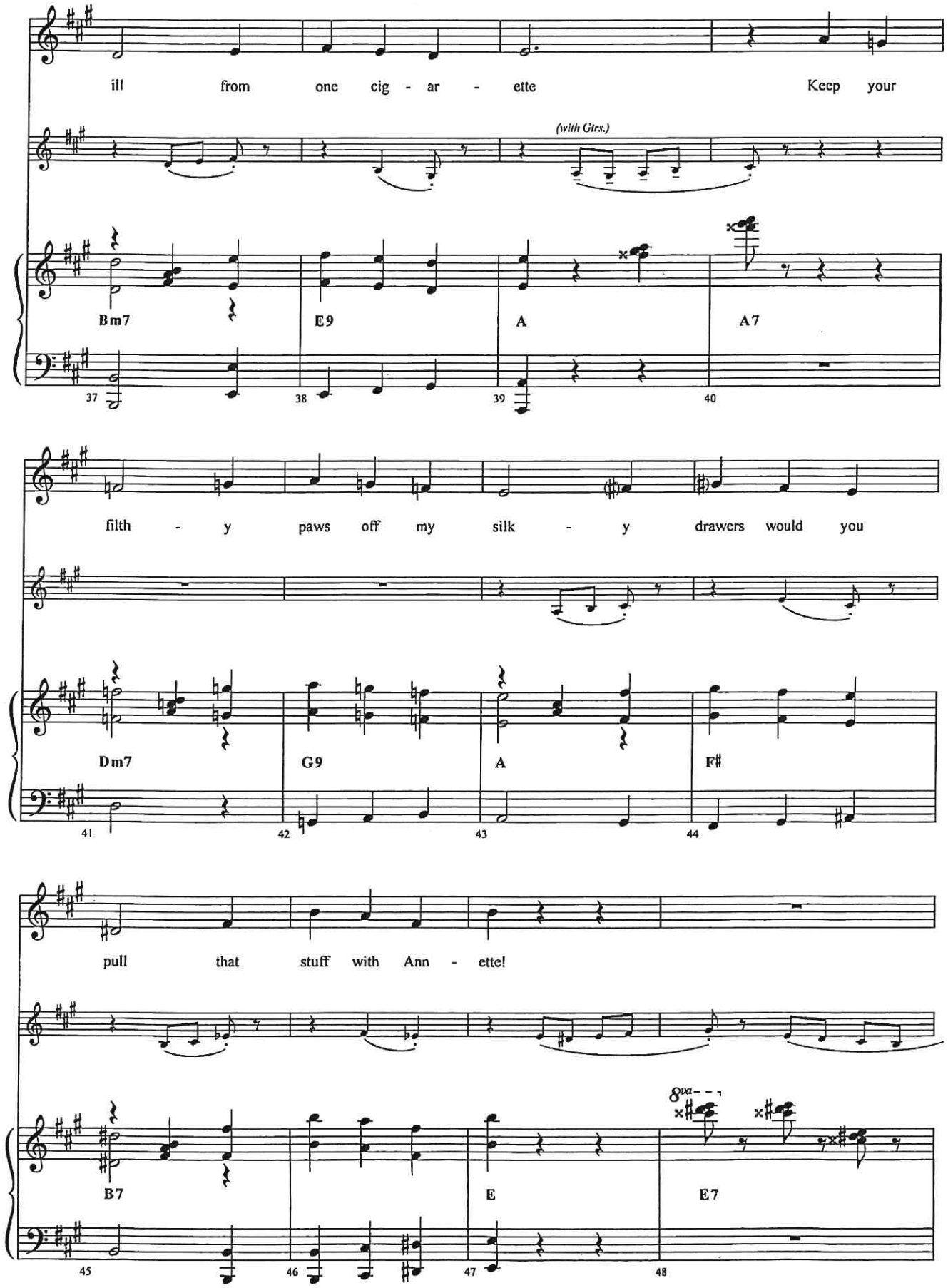


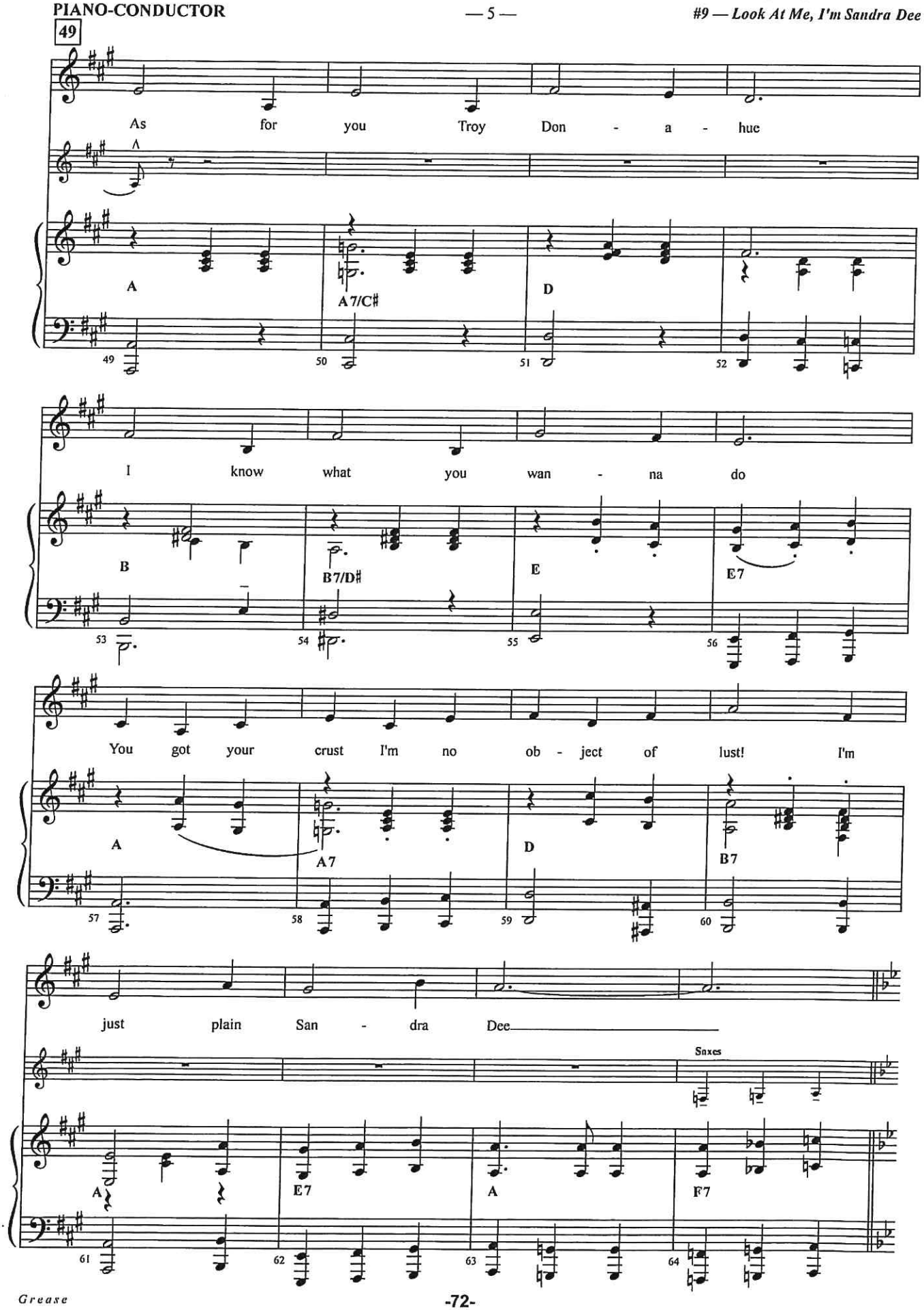
RIZZO- Sandra Dee -2-

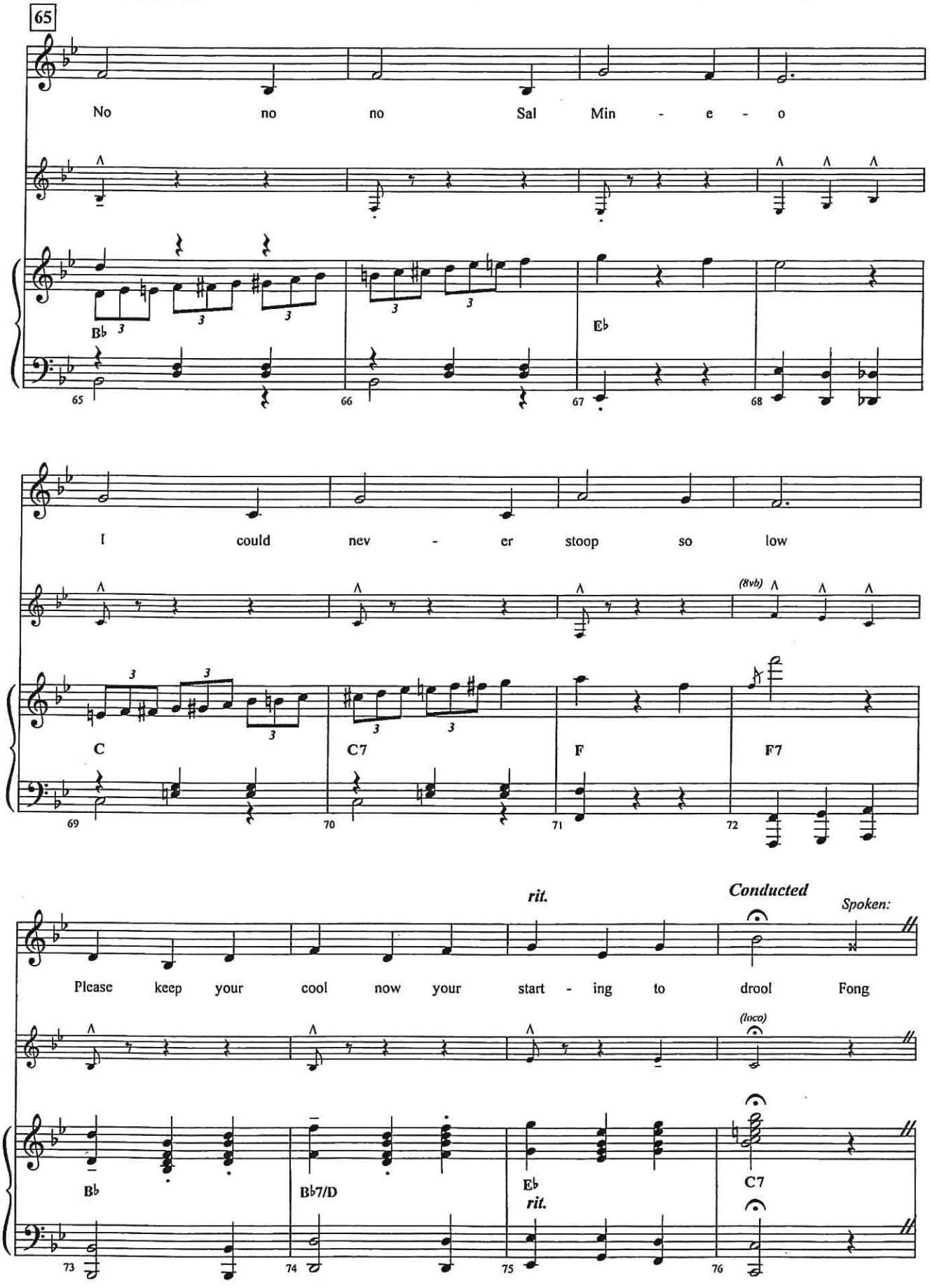


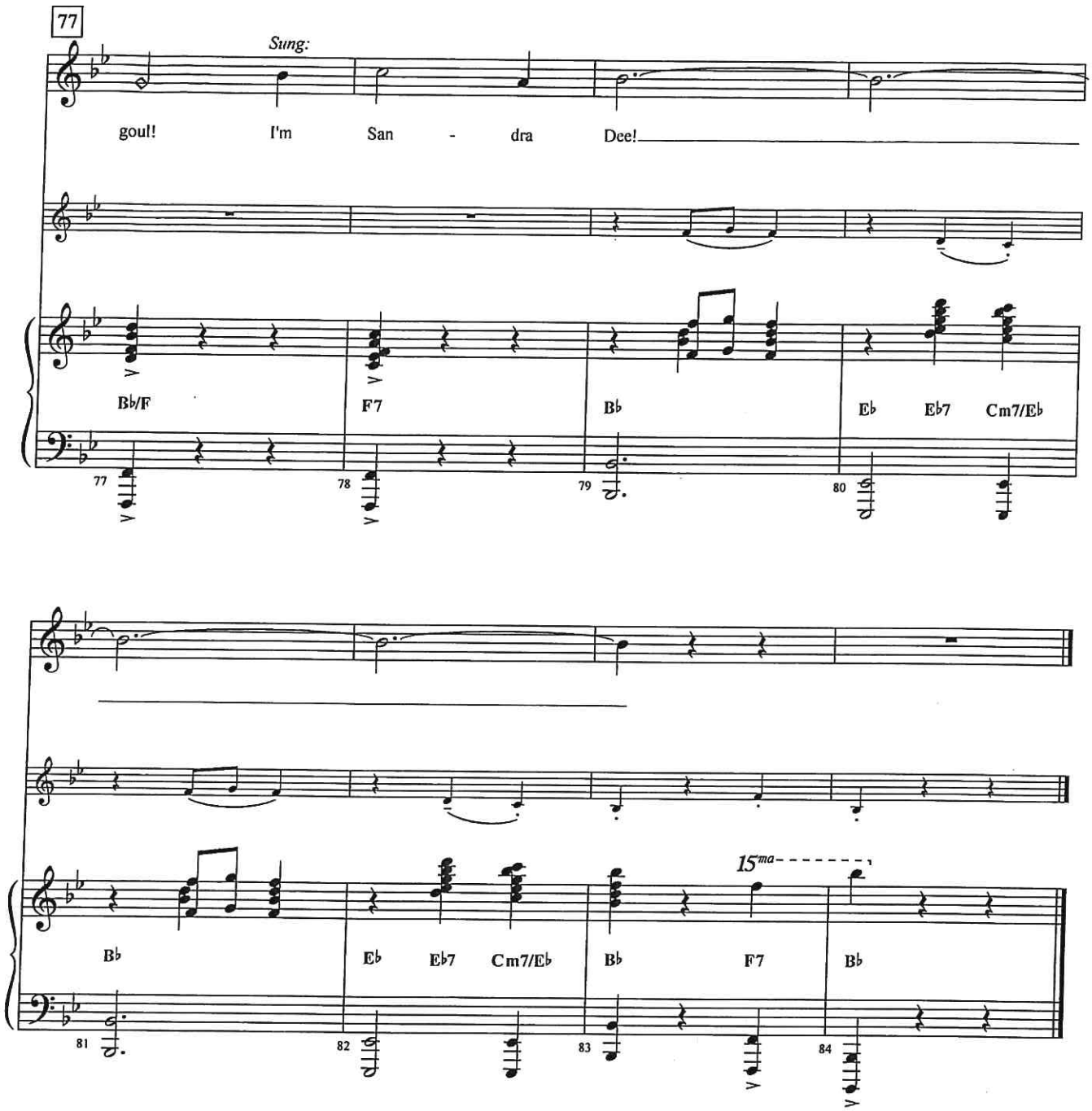

I was not brought up that way
B
B7/D♯
E
E7
21
22
23
24
Won't come a - cross ev - en Rock Hud - son lost his
A
A7
D
B7
25
26
27
28
heart to Dor - is Day I don't
A
E7
A
A7
29
30
31
32
33
drink or swear I don't rat my hair I get
(opt. 8va)
Dm7
G9
C
Am
33
34
35
36

RIZZO · Sandra Dee -4-




49
As for you Troy Don - a - hue
A
A7/C#
D
I know what you wan - na do
B
B7/D#
E
E7
You got your crust I'm no ob - ject of lust! I'm
A
A7
D
B7
just plain San - dra Dee
Saxes
A
E7
A
F7


65
No no no Sal Min - e - o
B♭
E♭
I could nev - er stoop so low
(8vb)
C
C7
F
F7
rit.
Conducted
Spoken:
Please keep your cool now your start - ing to drool Fong
(loco)
B♭
B♭7/D
E♭
rit.
C7

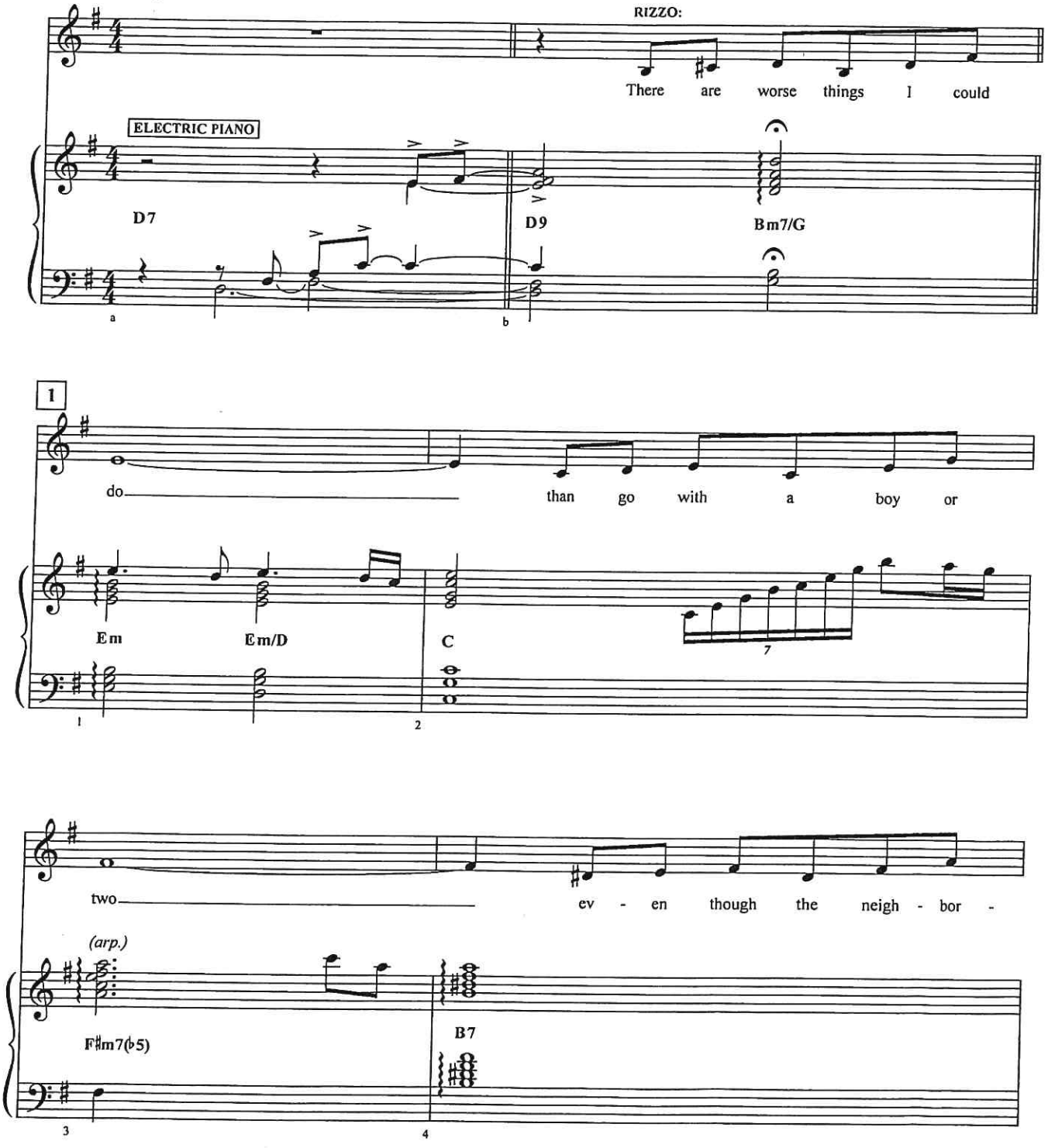

77
Sung:
goul! I'm San - dra Dee!
B♭/F F7 B♭ E♭ E♭7 Cm7/E♭
77 78 79 80
B♭ E♭ E♭7 Cm7/E♭ B♭ F7 B♭
15ma
81 82 83 84

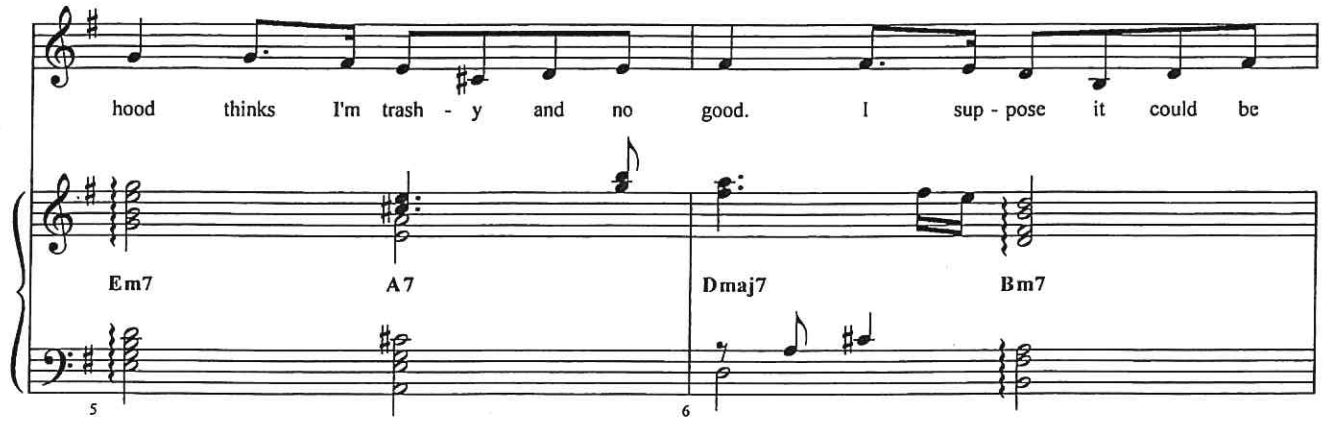
17. – There Are Worse Things I Could Do

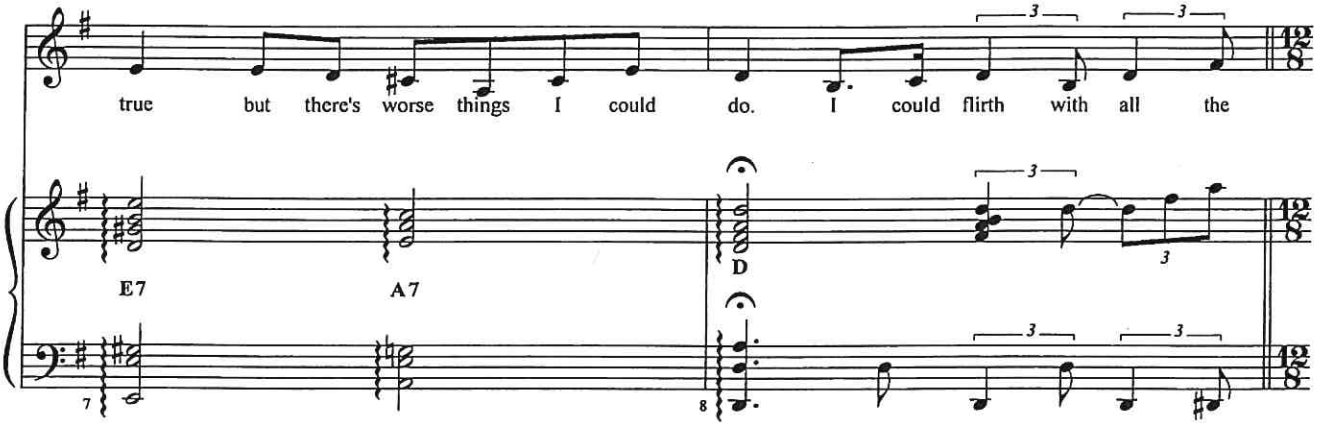
Book, Music and Lyrics by
JIM JACOBS and
WARREN CASEY

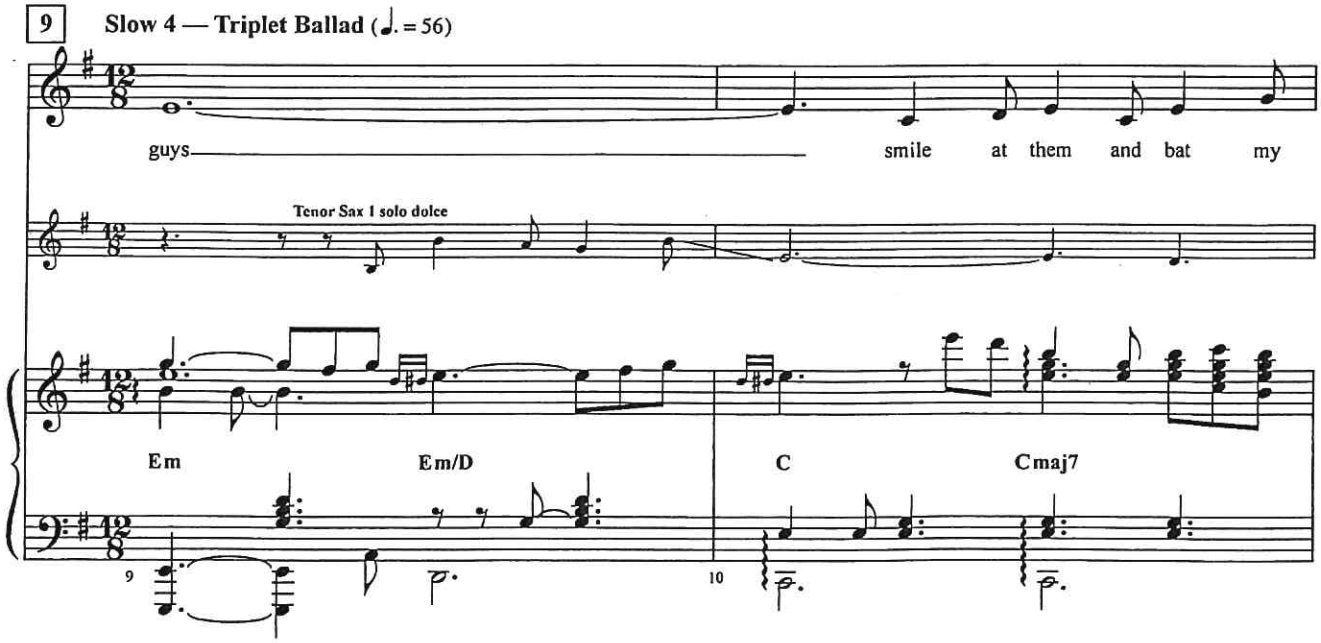
CUE: **RIZZO:** ...You just listen to me, Miss Sandra Dee...

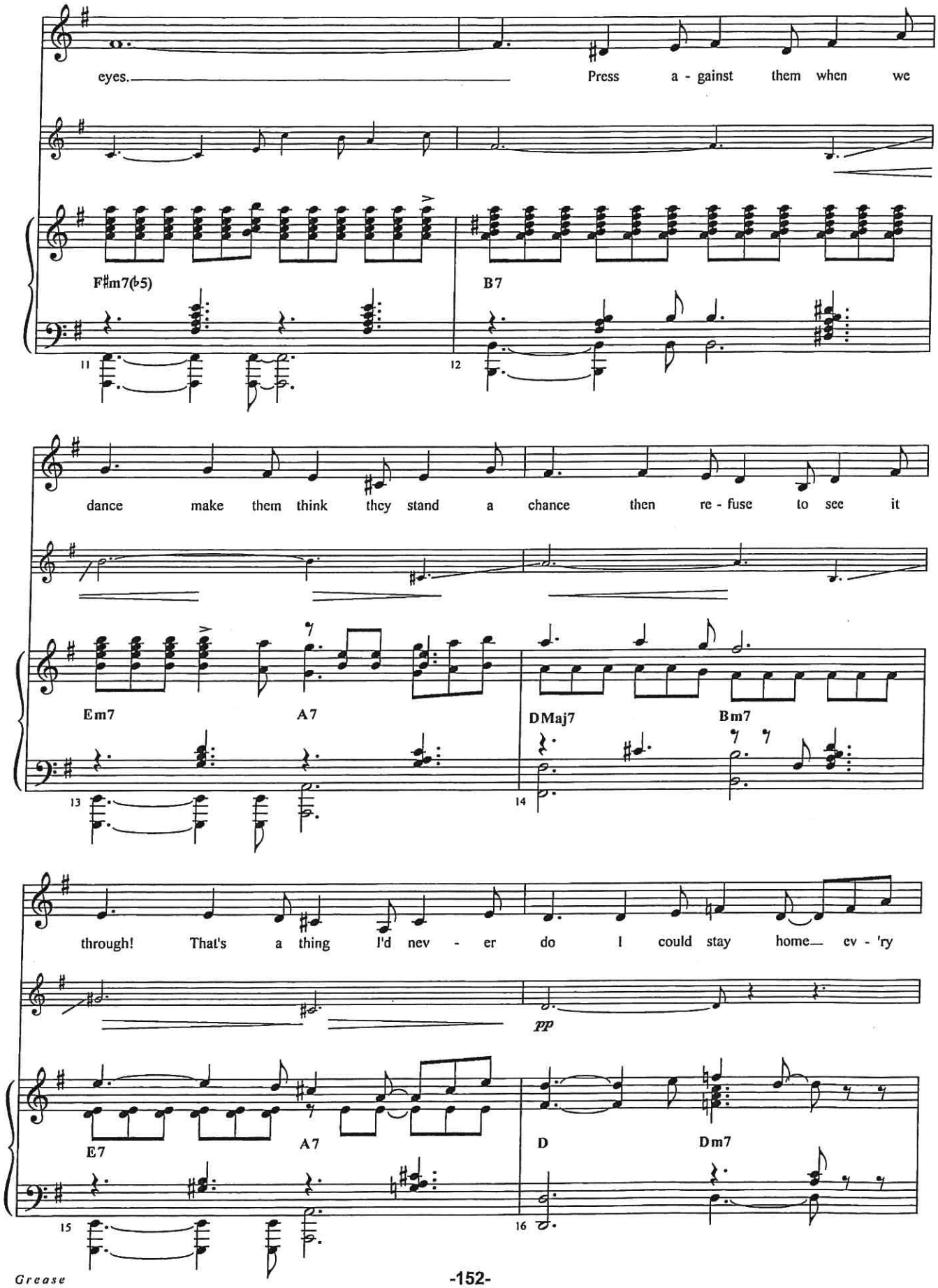
Freely

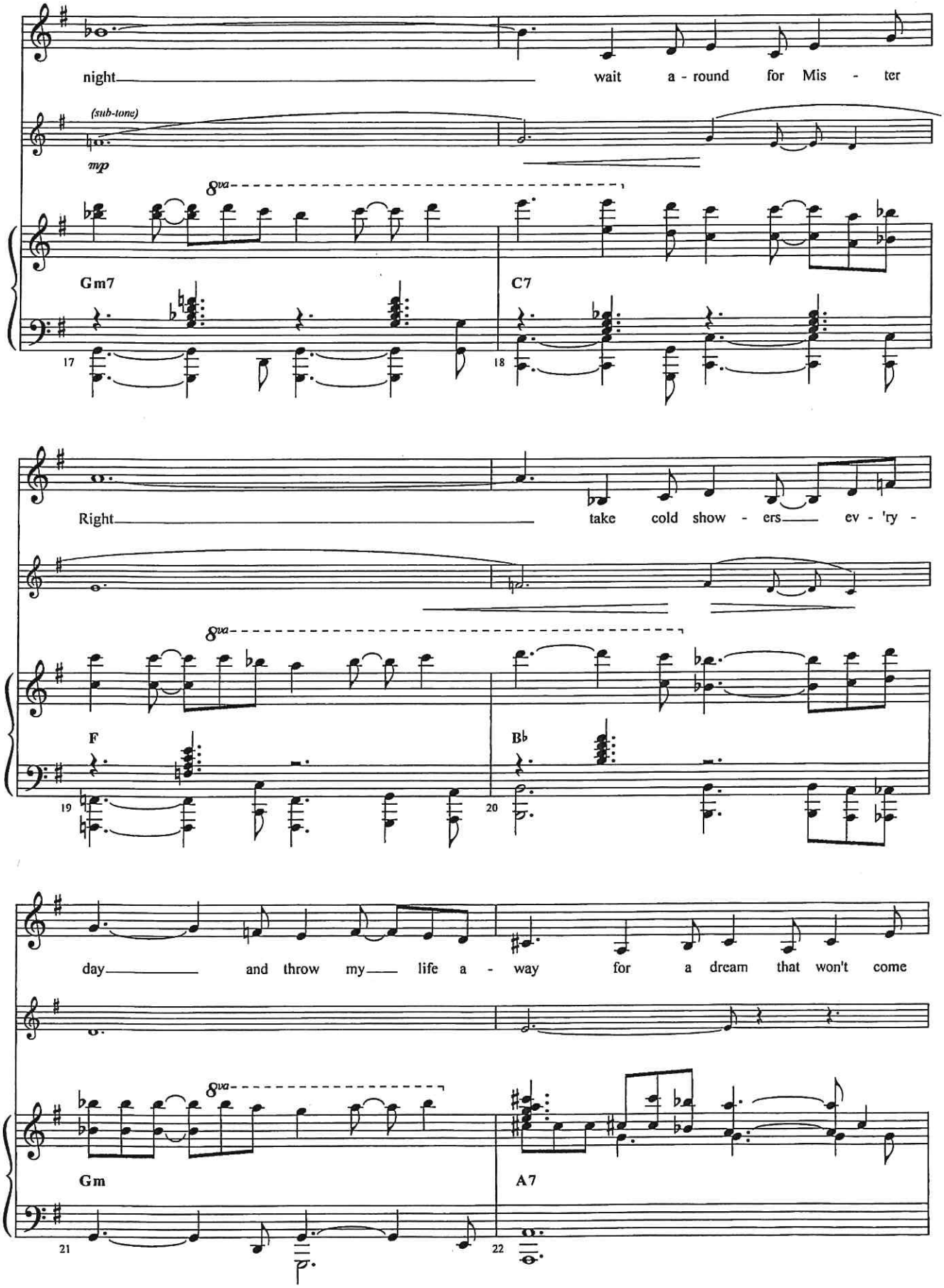


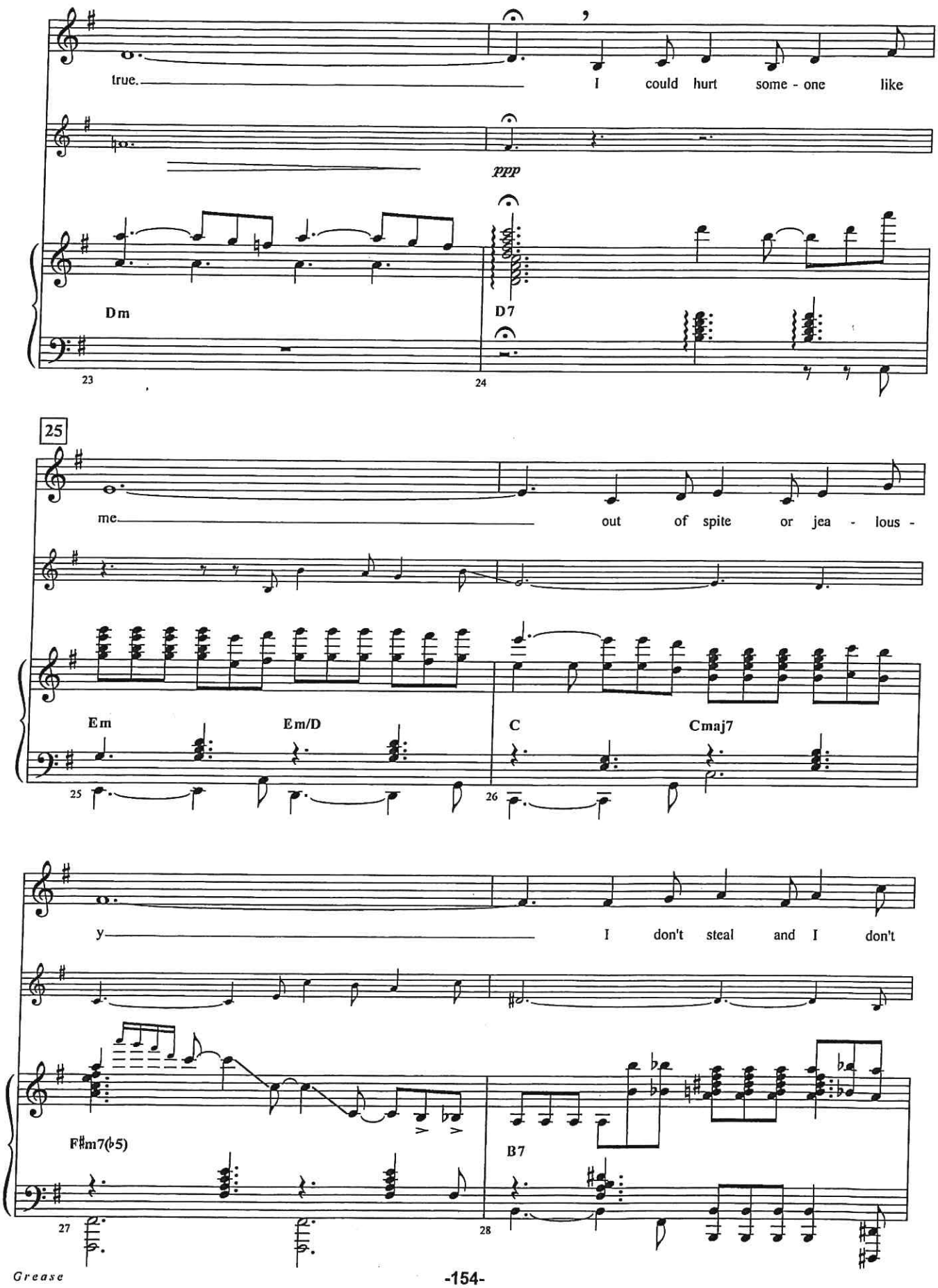

hood thinks I'm trash - y and no good. I sup - pose it could be
Em7
A7
Dmaj7
Bm7
5
6

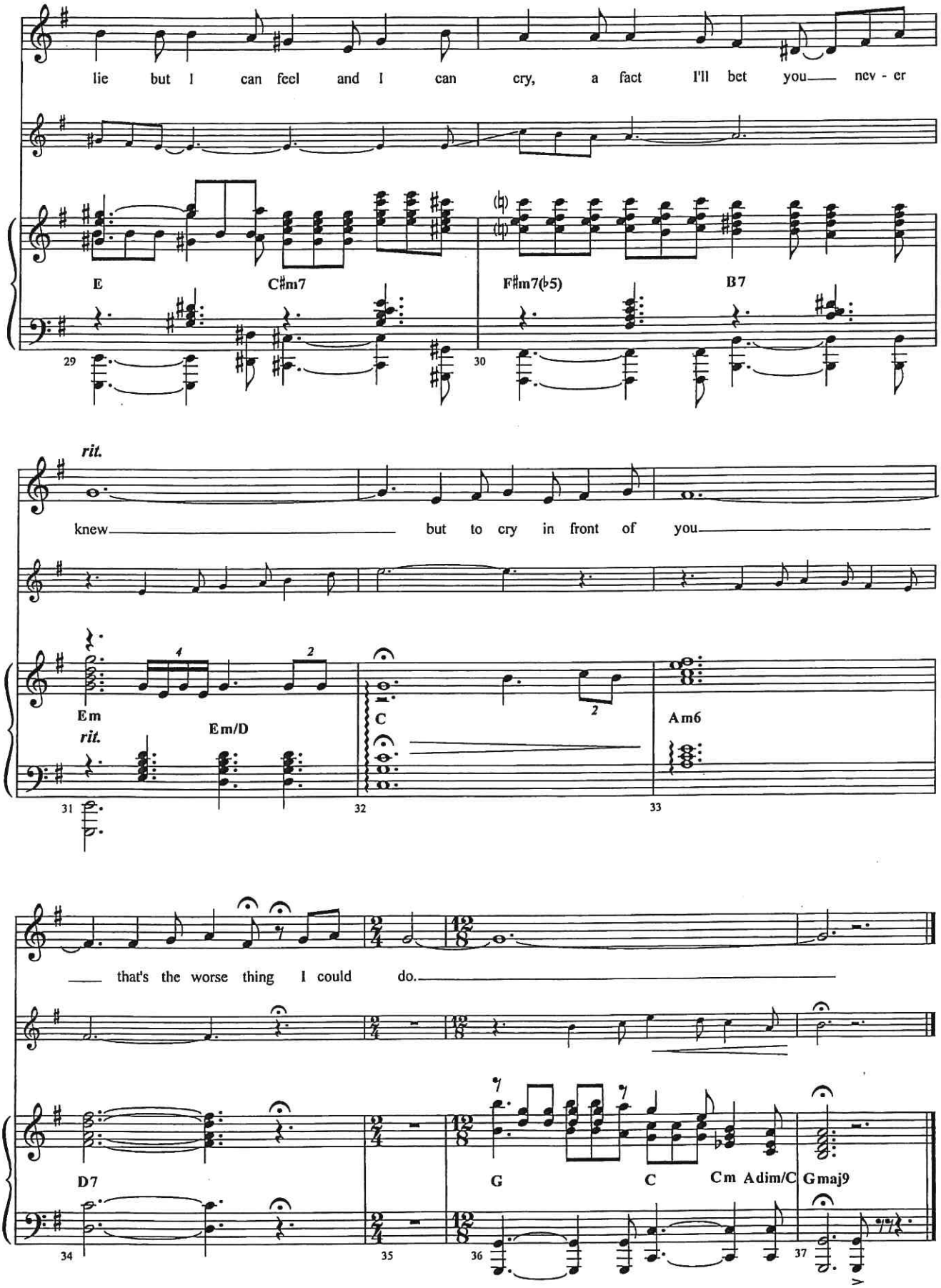

true but there's worse things I could do. I could flirth with all the
E7
A7
D
7
8


9
Slow 4 — Triplet Ballad (♩. = 56)
guys
smile at them and bat my
Tenor Sax 1 solo dolce
Em
Em/D
C
Cmaj7
9
10


eyes. Press a - gainst them when we
F♯m7(♭5)
B7
11
12
dance make them think they stand a chance then re - fuse to see it
Em7
A7
DMaj7
Bm7
13
14
through! That's a thing I'd nev - er do I could stay home ev - 'ry
pp
E7
A7
D
Dm7
15
16


night
wait a - round for Mis - ter
(sub-tone)
mp
8va
Gm7
C7
17
18
Right
take cold show - ers ev - 'ry -
F
B♭
19
20
day
and throw my life a - way for a dream that won't come
Gm
A7
21
22

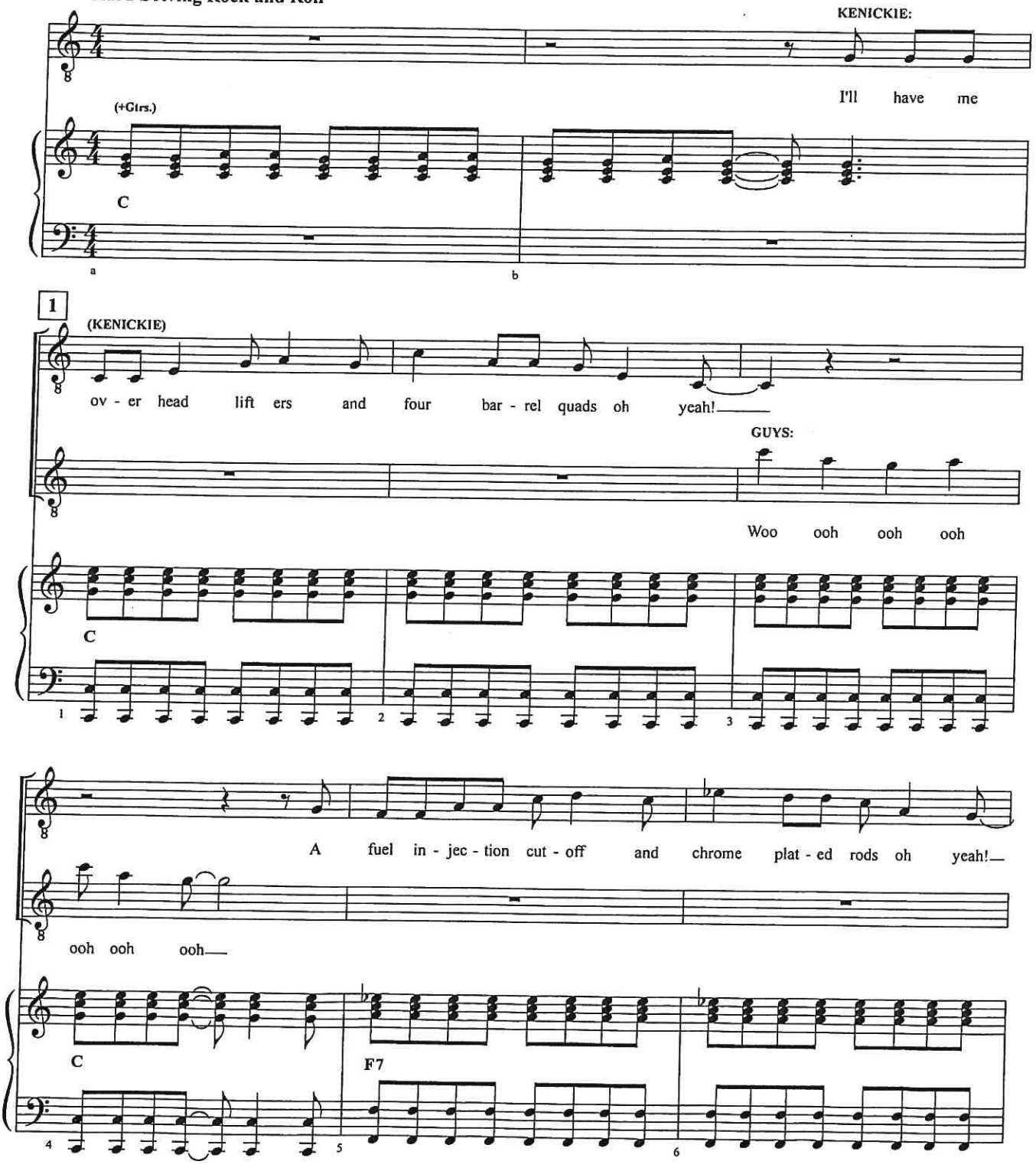

true.
I could hurt some - one like
ppp
Dm
D7
23
24
25
me.
out of spite or jea - lous -
Em
Em/D
C
Cmaj7
25
26
y
I don't steal and I don't
F♯m7(♭5)
B7
27
28

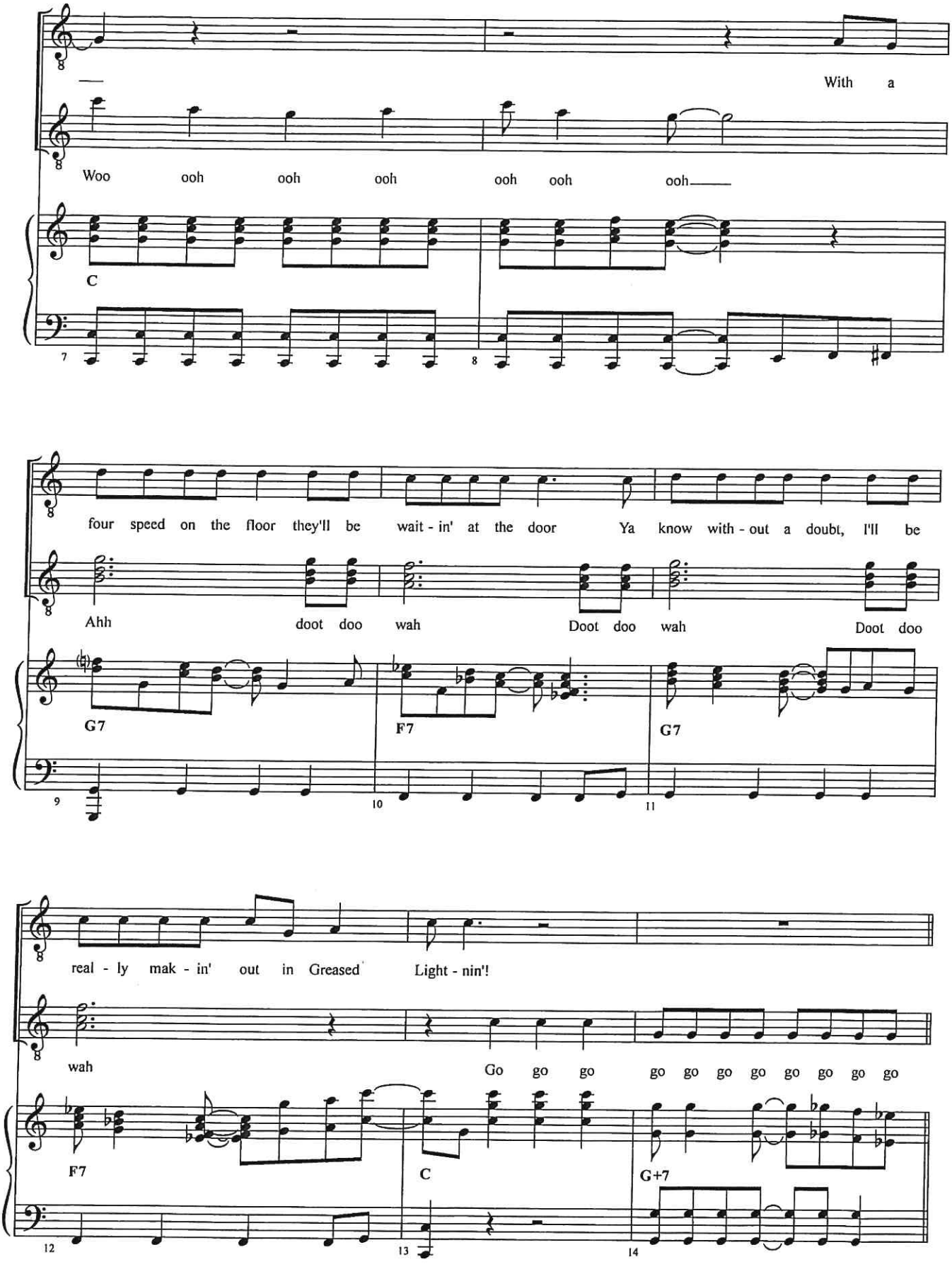

lie but I can feel and I can cry, a fact I'll bet you never
E
C♯m7
F♯m7(♭5)
B7
29
30
rit.
knew but to cry in front of you
Em
Em/D
rit.
C
Am6
31
32
33
that's the worse thing I could do.
D7
G
C
Cm
Adim/C
Gmaj9
34
35
36
37

6. – Greased Lightning

CUE: DANNY: The one and only Greased Lightning!

Hard Driving Rock and Roll




With a
Woo ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
C
7
8
four speed on the floor they'll be wait - in' at the door Ya know with - out a doubt, I'll be
Ahh doot doo wah Doot doo wah Doot doo
G7
F7
G7
9
10
11
real - ly mak - in' out in Greased Light - nin'!
wah Go go go go go go go go go go go
F7
C
G+7
12
13
14

15

Go Greased Light - nin' you're burn - ing up the quar - ter mile

C

Yeah, Greased Light - nin' you're coast - in' through the heat lap trials!

C F7

You are su - preme the chicks - 'll

C G7

scream for Greased Light - nin'!

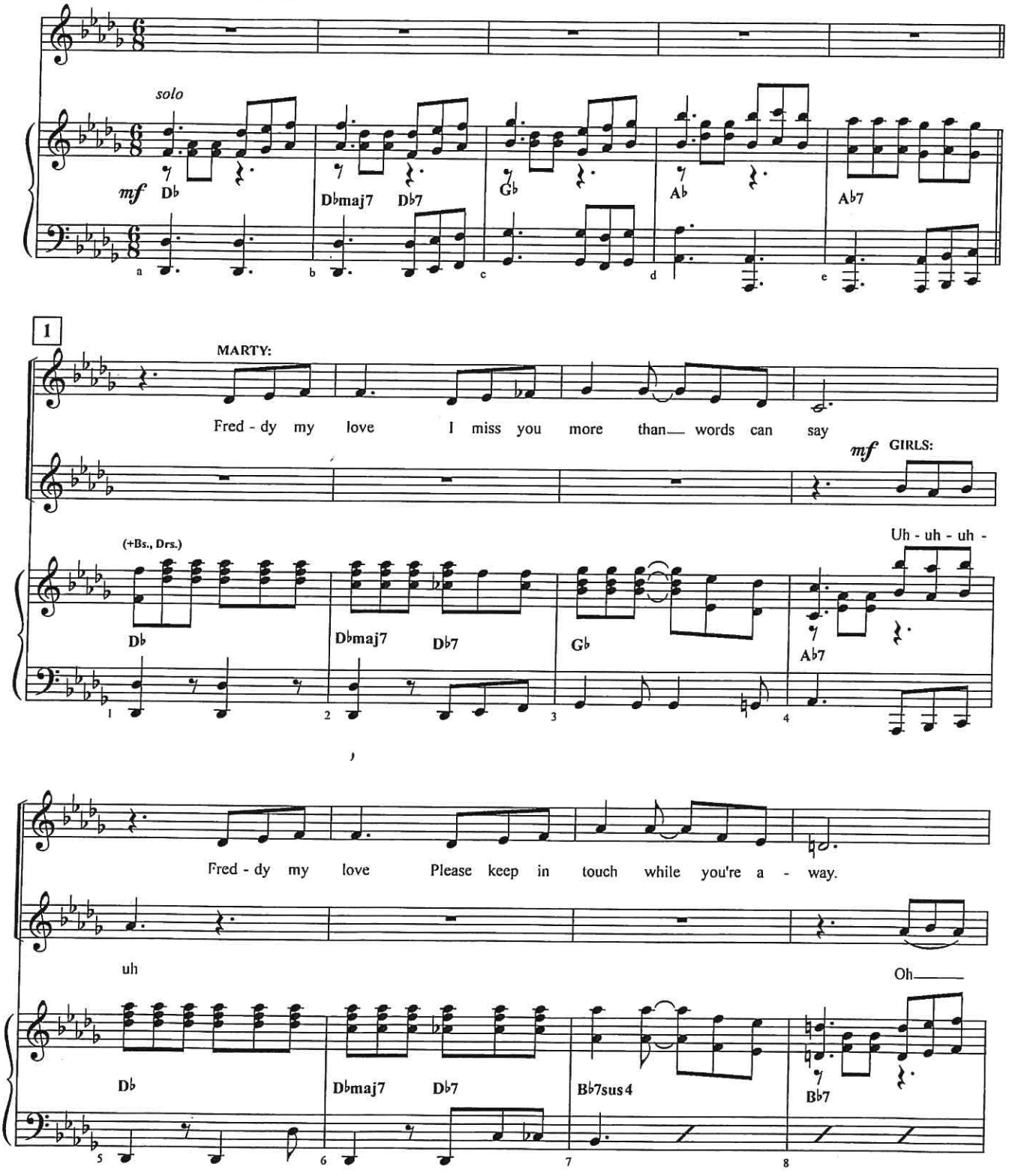
F7

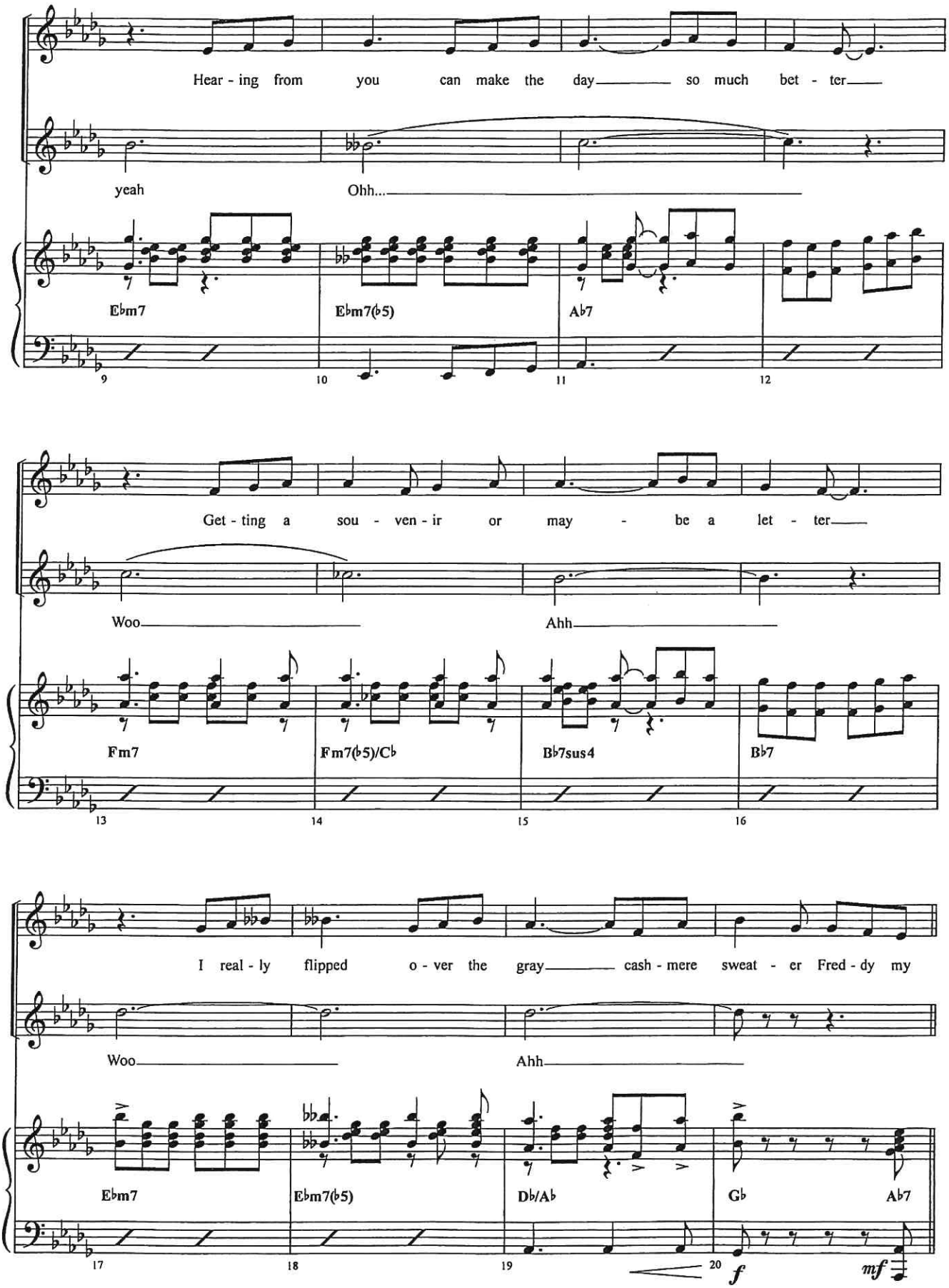
24

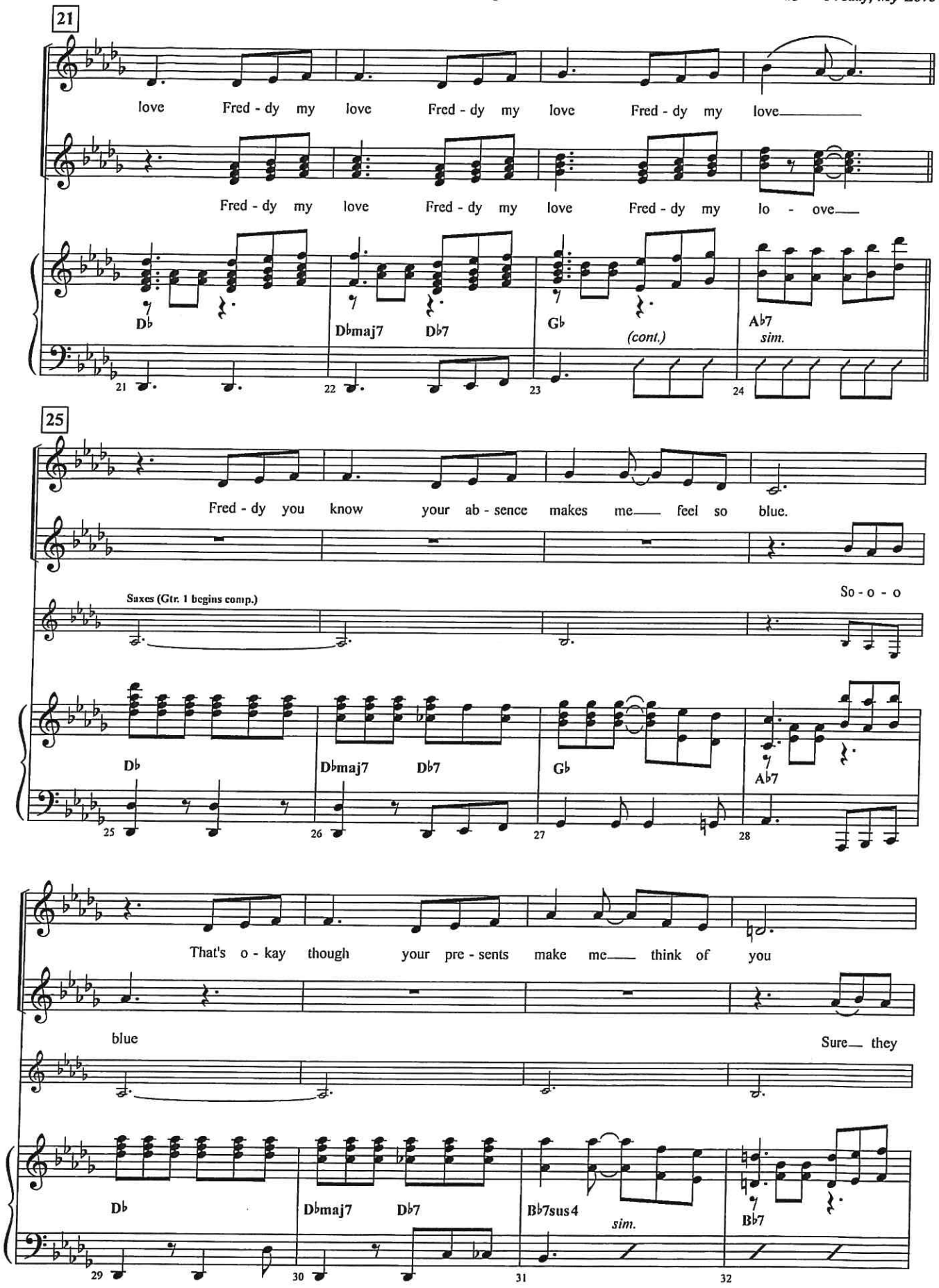
5. – Freddy, My Love

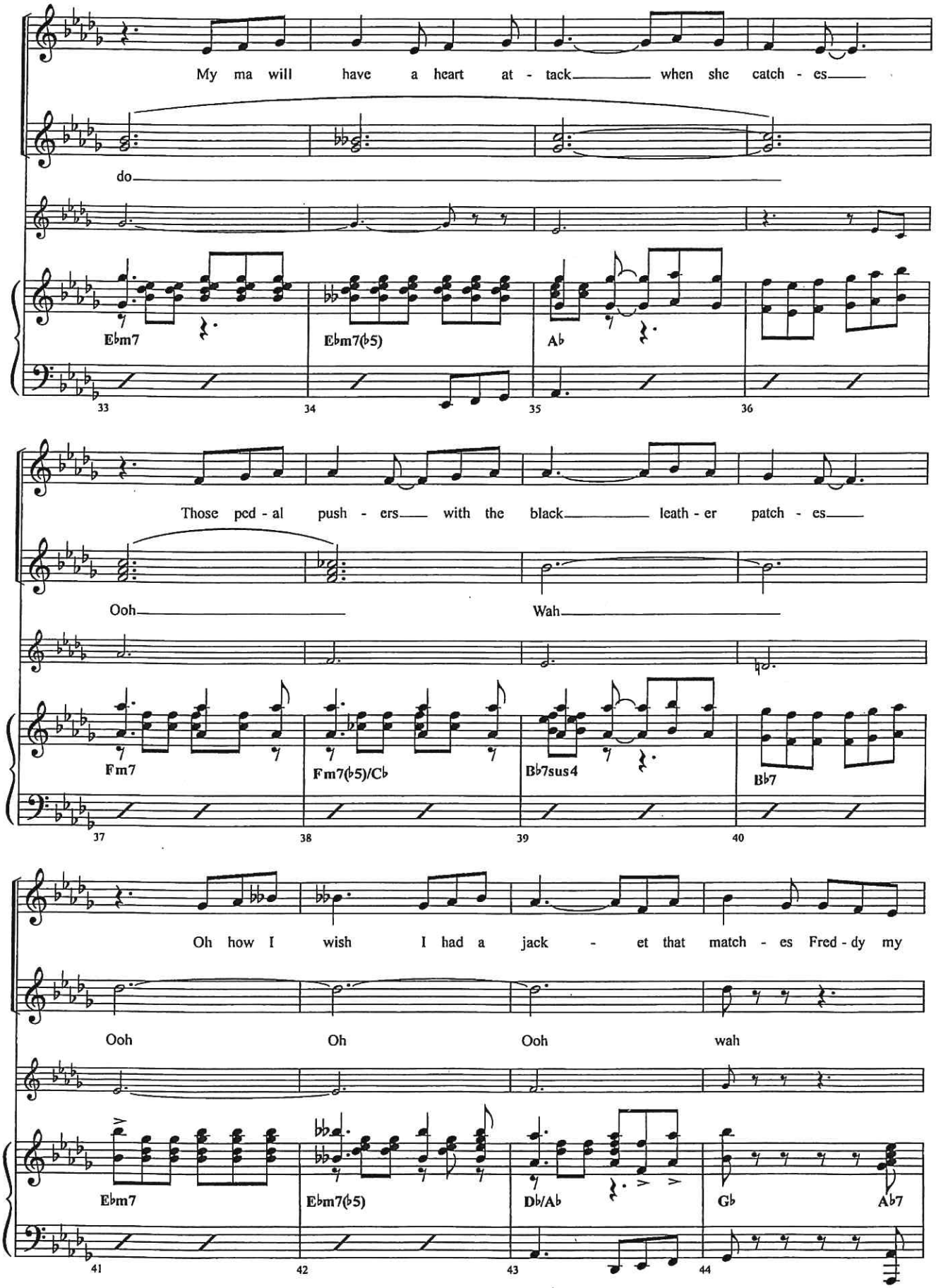
CUE: JAN: Whattaya say to a guy in a letter, anyway?

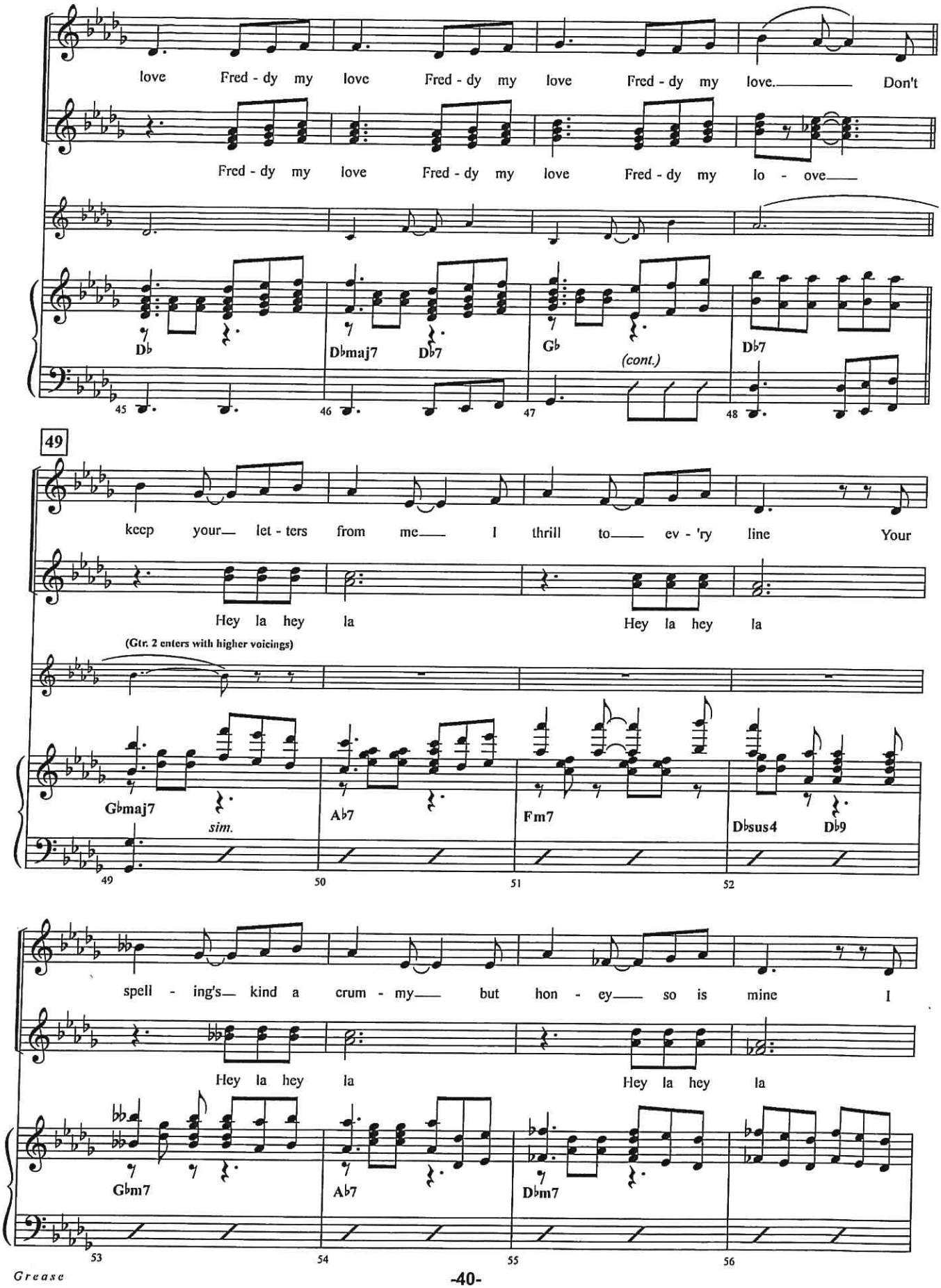
Slow Rock Tempo in 2

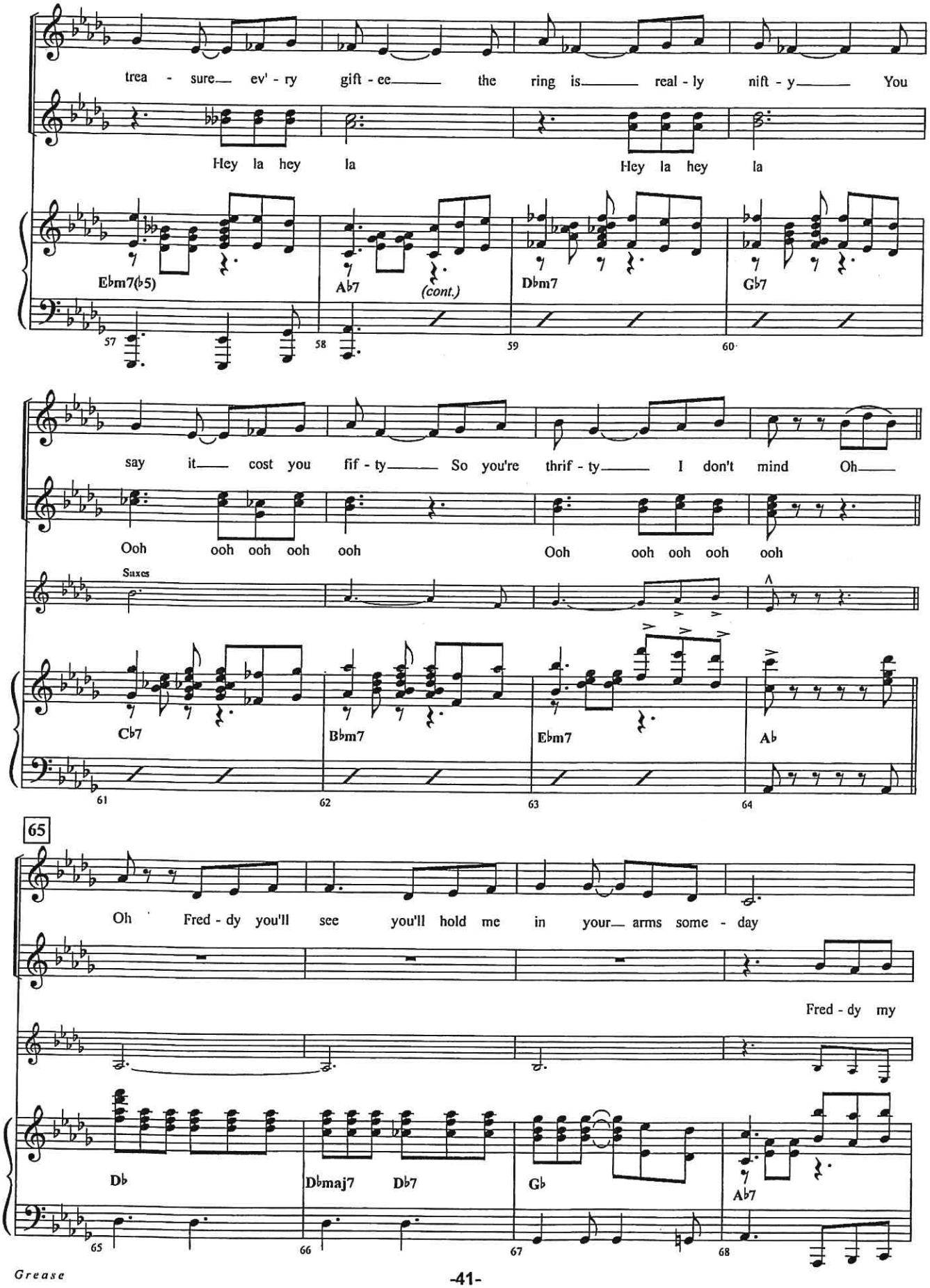


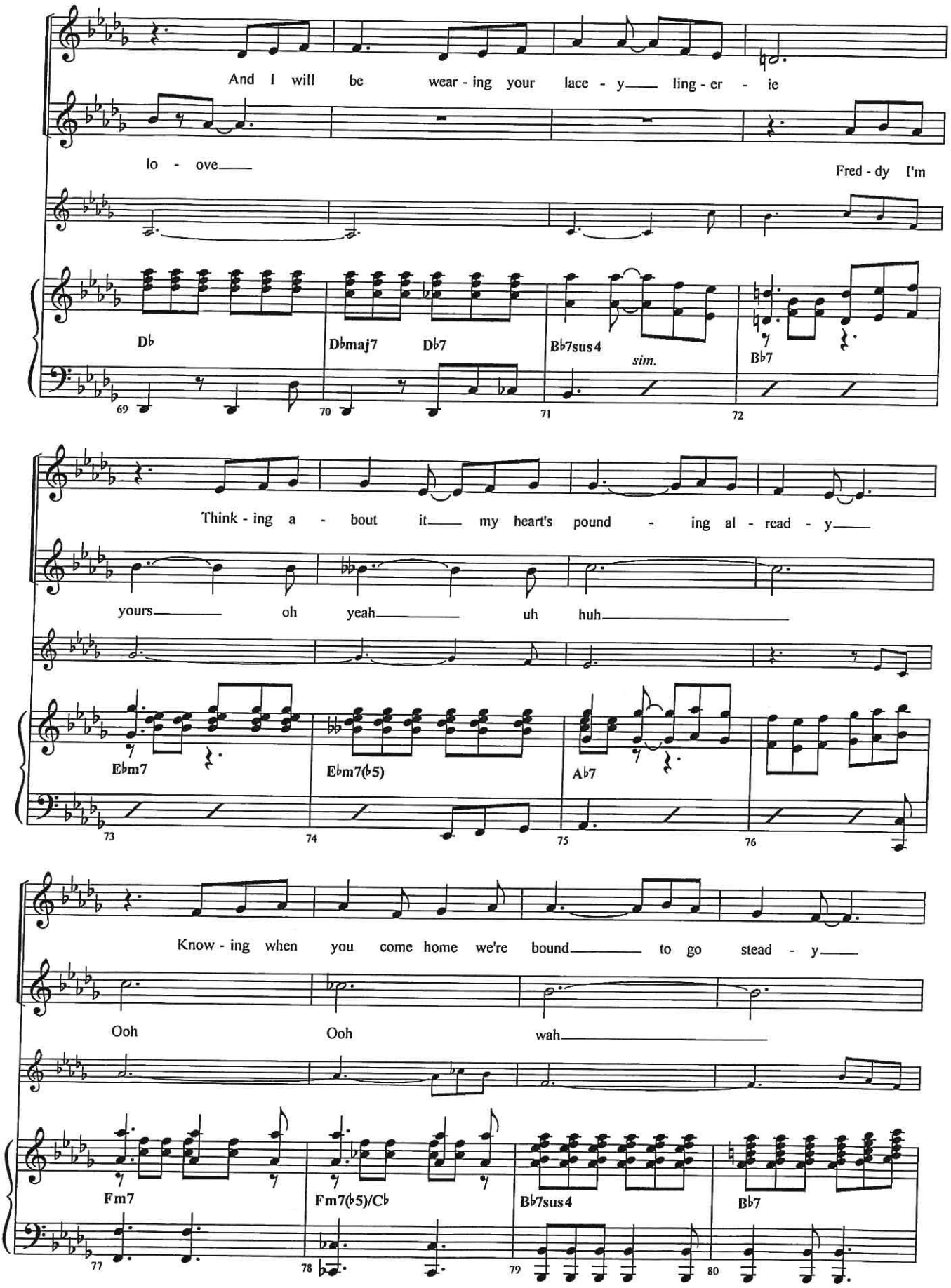

Hear - ing from you can make the day so much bet - ter
yeah
Ohh...
Ebm7
Eb m7(b5)
Ab7
9
10
11
12
Get - ting a sou - ven - ir or may - be a let - ter
Woo
Ahh
Fm7
Fm7(b5)/Cb
Bb7sus4
Bb7
13
14
15
16
I real - ly flipped o - ver the gray cash - mere sweat - er Fred - dy my
Woo
Ahh
Ebm7
Eb m7(b5)
Db/Ab
Gb
Ab7
17
18
19
20
f
mf

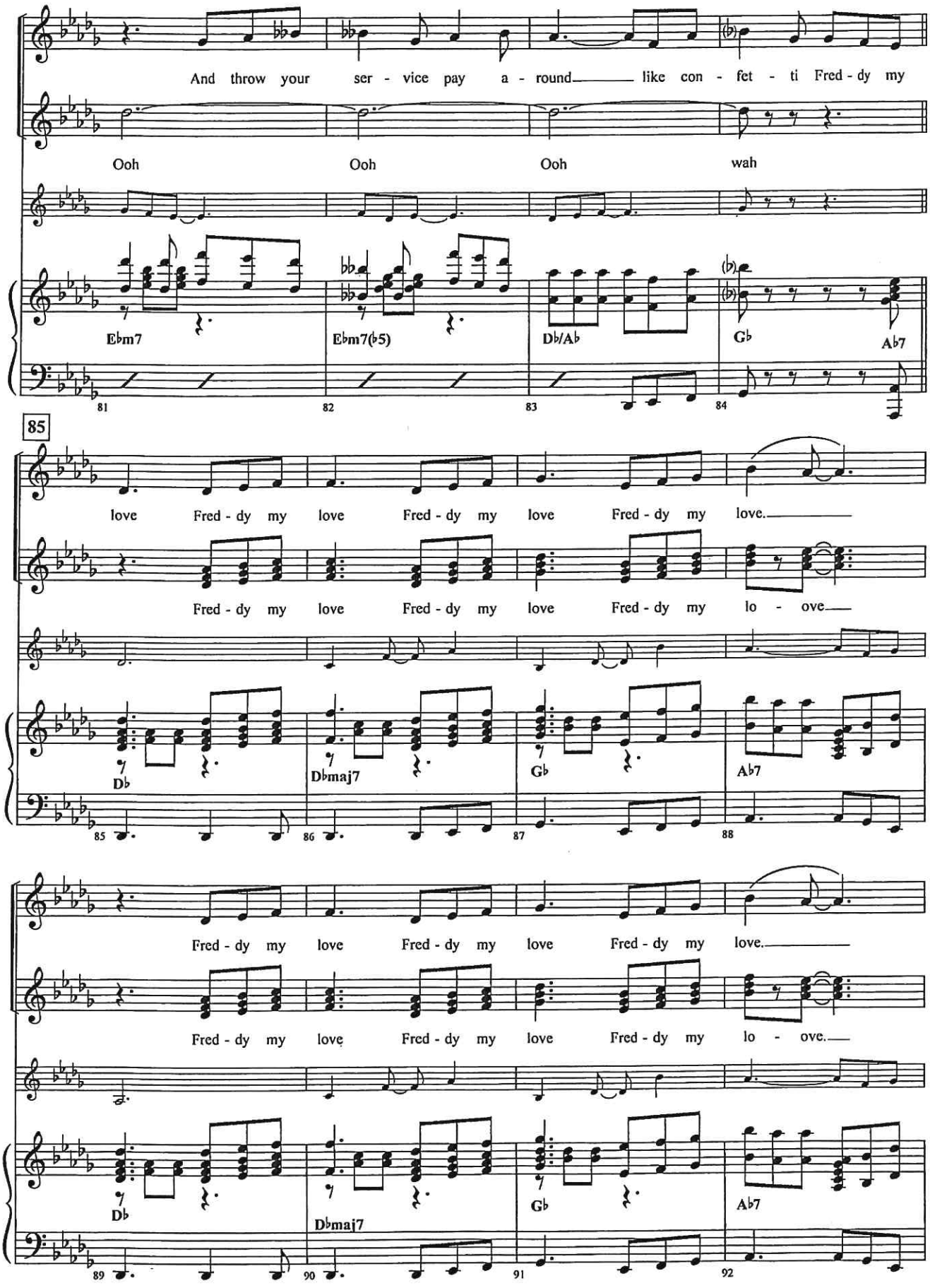

21
love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love
Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my lo - ove
Db
Dbmaj7 Db7
Gb
(cont.)
Ab7
sim.
25
Fred - dy you know your ab - sence makes me feel so blue.
Saxes (Gtr. 1 begins comp.)
So - o - o
That's o - kay though your pre - sents make me think of you
blue
Sure they
Bb7sus4
sim.
Bb7
Grease

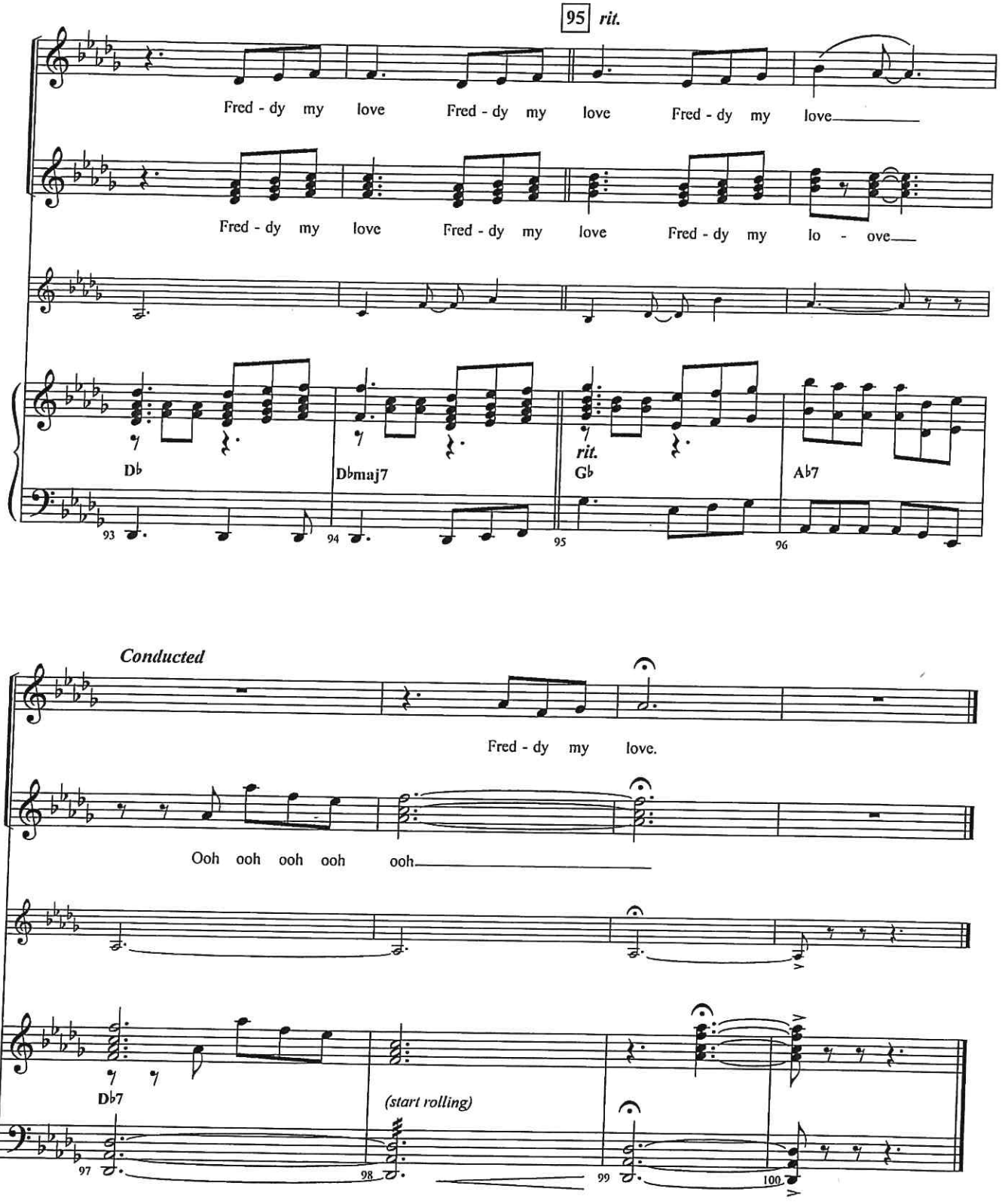

My ma will have a heart at - tack when she catch - es
do
Ebm7
Ebm7(♭5)
Ab
33
34
35
36
Those ped - al push - ers with the black leath - er patch - es
Ooh
Wah
Fm7
Fm7(♭5)/Cb
Bb7sus4
Bb7
37
38
39
40
Oh how I wish I had a jack - et that match - es Fred - dy my
Ooh
Oh
Ooh
wah
Ebm7
Ebm7(♭5)
Db/Ab
Gb
Ab7
41
42
43
44


love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love. Don't
Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my lo - ove
Db
Dbmaj7 Db7
Gb
(cont.)
Db7
45 46 47 48
49
keep your let - ters from me I thrill to ev - 'ry line Your
Hey la hey la Hey la hey la
(Gtr. 2 enters with higher voicings)
Gbmaj7
sim.
Ab7
Fm7
Dbsus4 Db9
49 50 51 52
spell - ing's kind a crum - my but hon - ey so is mine I
Hey la hey la Hey la hey la
Gbm7
Ab7
Dbm7
53 54 55 56


trea - sure ev' - ry gift - ee the ring is real - ly nift - y You
Hey la hey la Hey la hey la
Eb m7(b5) Ab7 (cont.) Db m7 Gb7
57 58 59 60
say it cost you fif - ty So you're thrif - ty I don't mind Oh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Saxes
Cb7 Bb m7 Eb m7 Ab
61 62 63 64
65
Oh Fred - dy you'll see you'll hold me in your arms some - day
Fred - dy my
Db Db maj7 Db7 Gb Ab7
65 66 67 68


And I will be wear - ing your lace - y ling - er - ie
lo - ove
Fred - dy I'm
D♭
D♭maj7
D♭7
B♭7sus4
sim.
B♭7
69
70
71
72
Think - ing a - bout it my heart's pound - ing al - read - y
yours oh yeah uh huh
E♭m7
E♭m7(♭5)
A♭7
73
74
75
76
Know - ing when you come home we're bound to go stead - y
Ooh
Ooh
wah
Fm7
Fm7(♭5)/C♭
B♭7sus4
B♭7
77
78
79
80

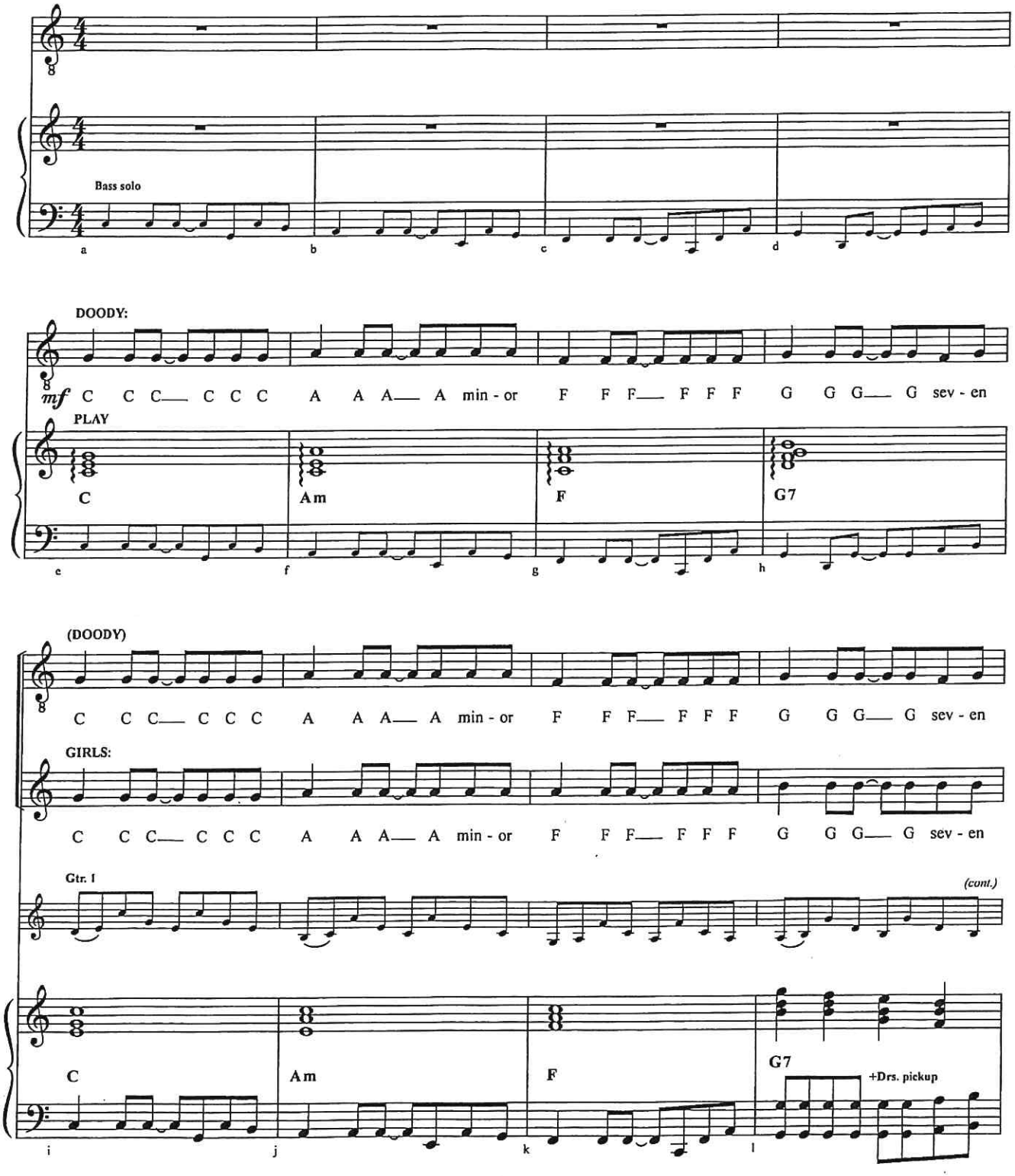

And throw your ser - vice pay a - round like con - fet - ti Fred - dy my
Ooh Ooh Ooh wah
Ebm7 Ebm7(b5) Db/Ab Gb Ab7
81 82 83 84
85
love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love.
Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my lo - ove
Db Dbmaj7 Gb Ab7
85 86 87 88
Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love.
Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my lo - ove.
Db Dbmaj7 Gb Ab7
89 90 91 92


95 rit.
Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love
Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my love Fred - dy my lo - ove
D♭
D♭maj7
rit.
G♭
A♭7
93
94
95
96
Conducted
Fred - dy my love.
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
D♭7
(start rolling)
97
98
99
100

4. – Those Magic Changes

CUE: **DOODY:** Thanks. want to hear it again?
ALL: *(ad lib.)* Sure! Yeah! *(etc...)*

Moderate 4



DOODY - 2 -

1 (DOODY)

What's that play - ing on the ra - dio - o— Why do I— start sway - ing

C Am F

to and fro— I have ne - ver heard that song be - fore—

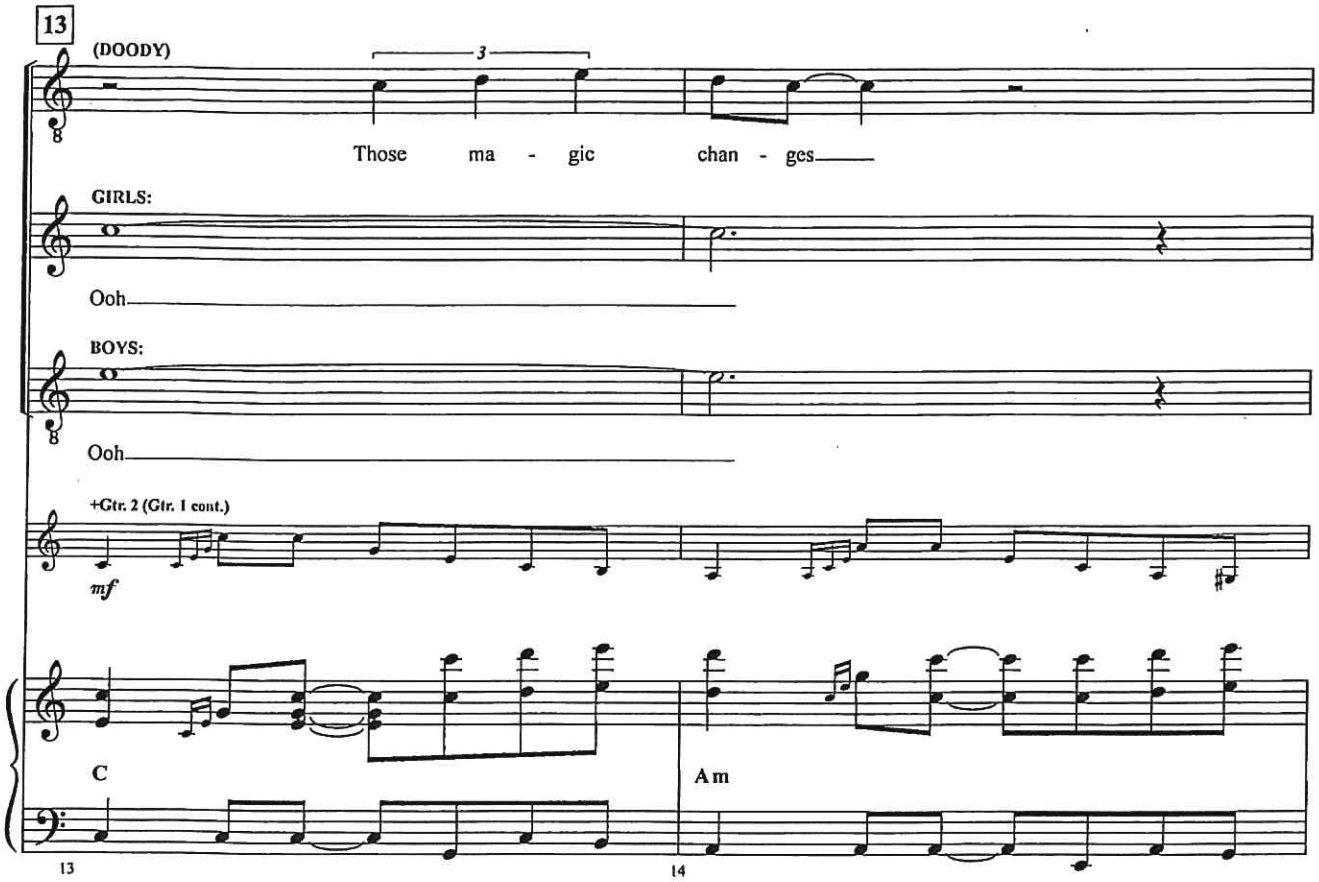
G6 G7/D G6 C Am

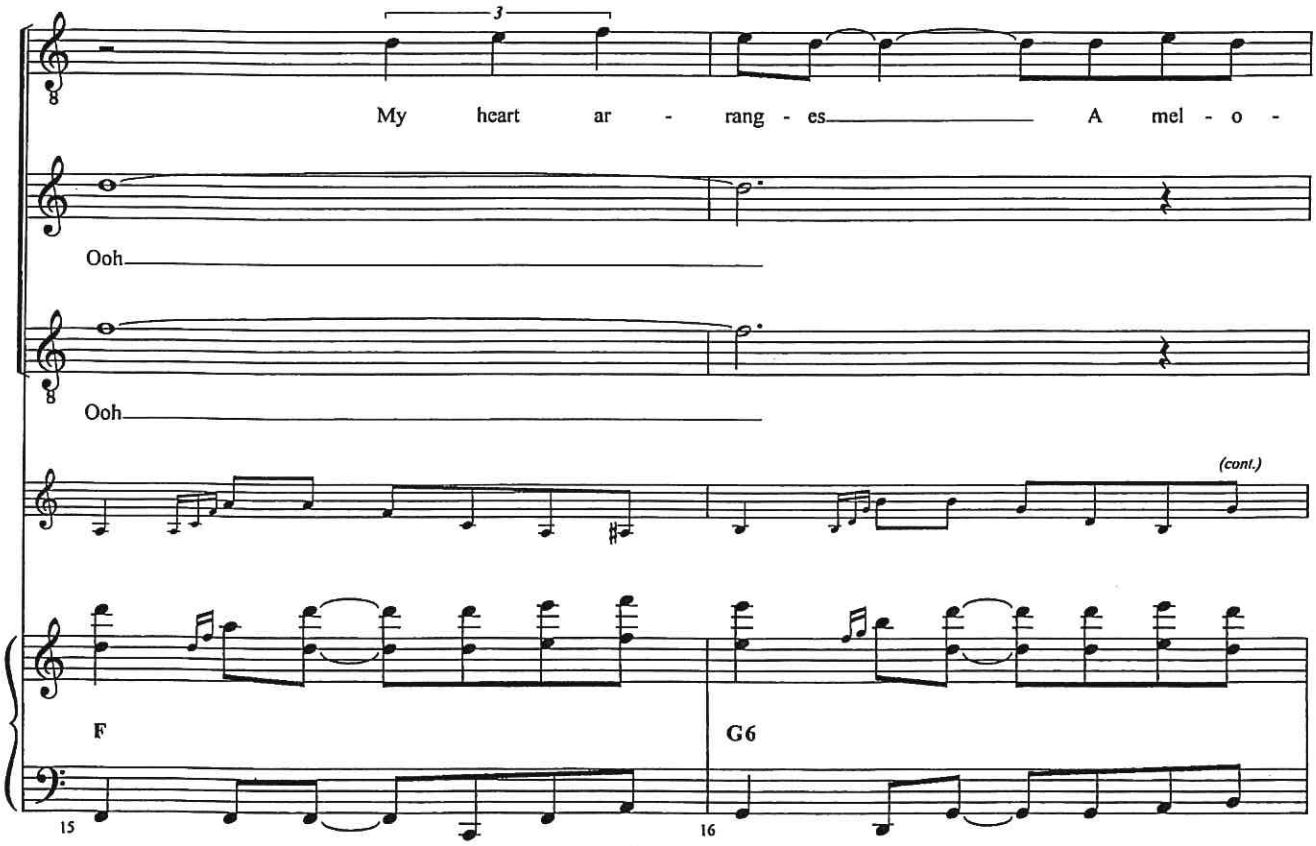
But if I— don't hear it an - y - more It's still fam - i - liar to me

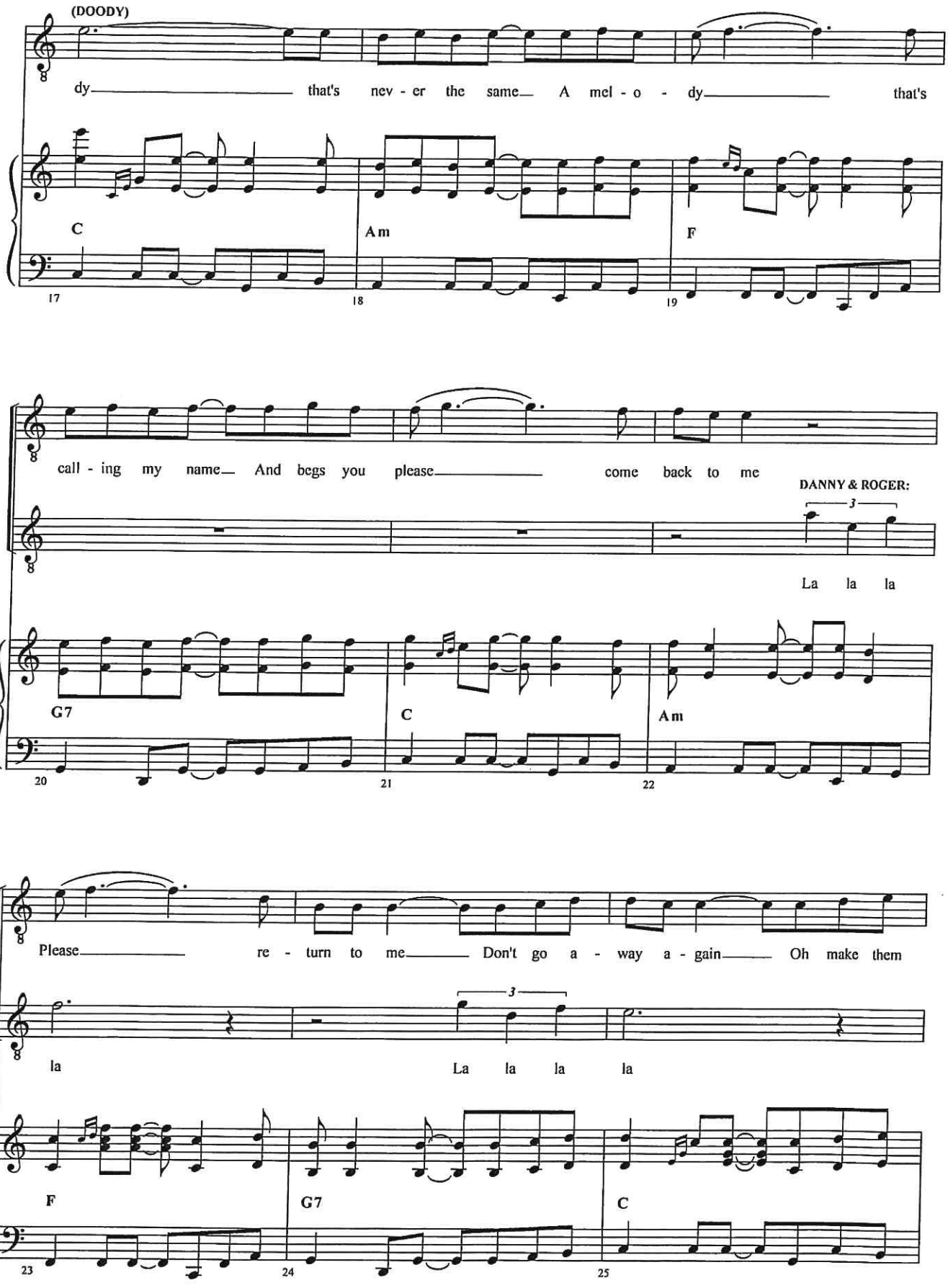
F G6 C

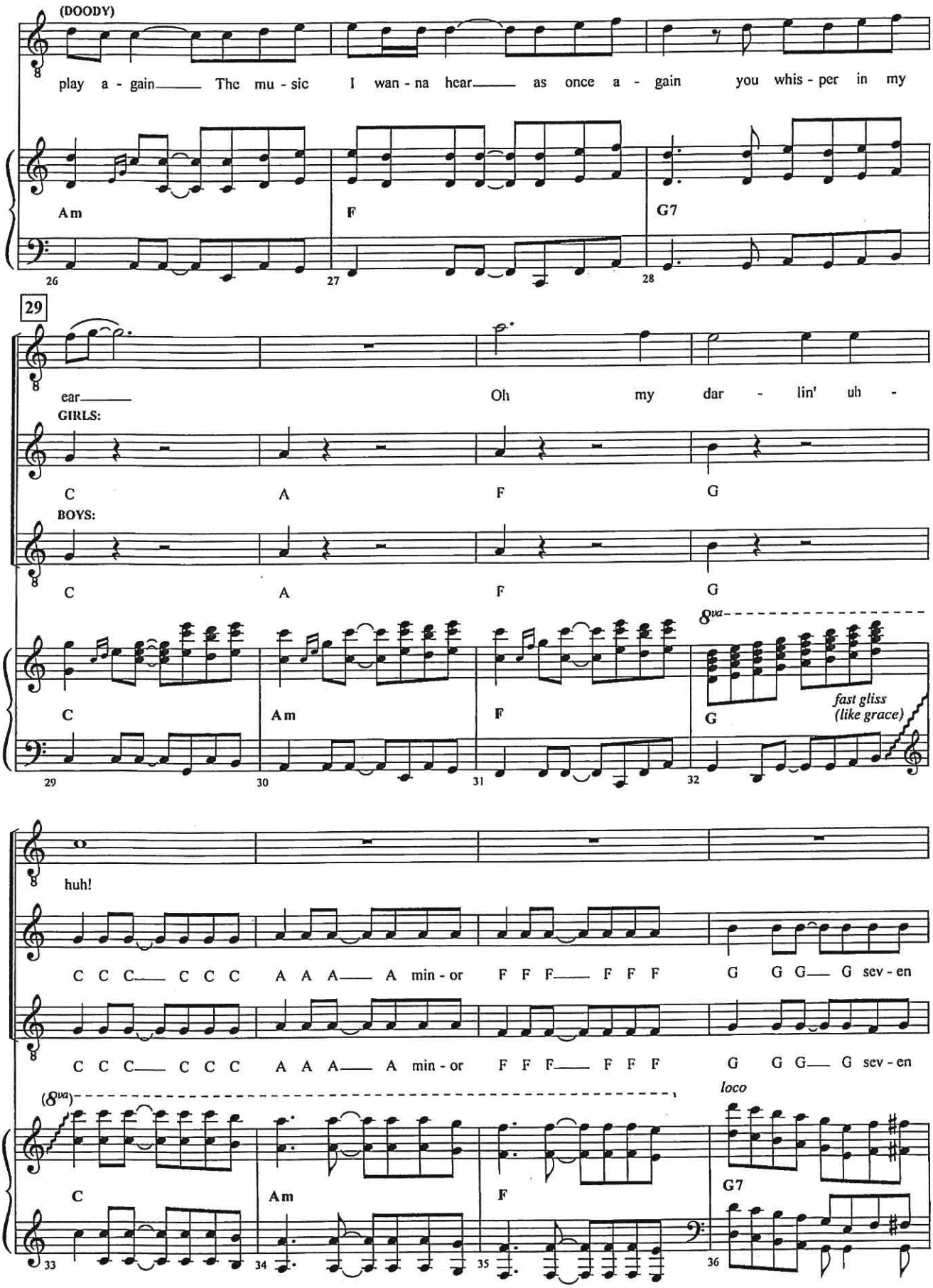
Sends a thrill right through me 'Cause those chords re - mind me of the night that I first fell in love to

Am F G7


13
(DOODY)
3
Those ma - gic chan - ges
GIRLS:
Ooh
BOYS:
Ooh
+Gtr. 2 (Gtr. 1 cont.)
mf
C
Am
13
14


3
My heart ar - rang - es A mel - o -
Ooh
Ooh
(cont.)
F
G6
15
16


(DOODY)
dy that's nev - er the same A mel - o - dy that's
C
Am
F
17
18
19
call - ing my name And begs you please come back to me
DANNY & ROGER:
3
La la la
G7
C
Am
20
21
22
Please re - turn to me Don't go a - way a - gain Oh make them
3
la La la la la
F
G7
C
23
24
25


(DOODY)
play a - gain The mu - sic I wan - na hear as once a - gain you whis - per in my
Am F G7
26 27 28
29
ear Oh my dar - lin' uh -
GIRLS:
C A F G
BOYS:
C A F G
8va
C Am F G
fast gliss (like grace)
29 30 31 32
huh!
C C C C C C A A A A min - or F F F F F F G G G G sev - en
C C C C C C A A A A min - or F F F F F F G G G G sev - en
(8va)
loco
C Am F G7
33 34 35 36

Doody - 6 -

37

I'll be wait - ing by the ra - di - o— you'll come back to me some - day I know

Bom Bom Bom Bom

Bom Bom Bom Bom

C Gtrs. cont. as before Am F G7

37 38 39 40

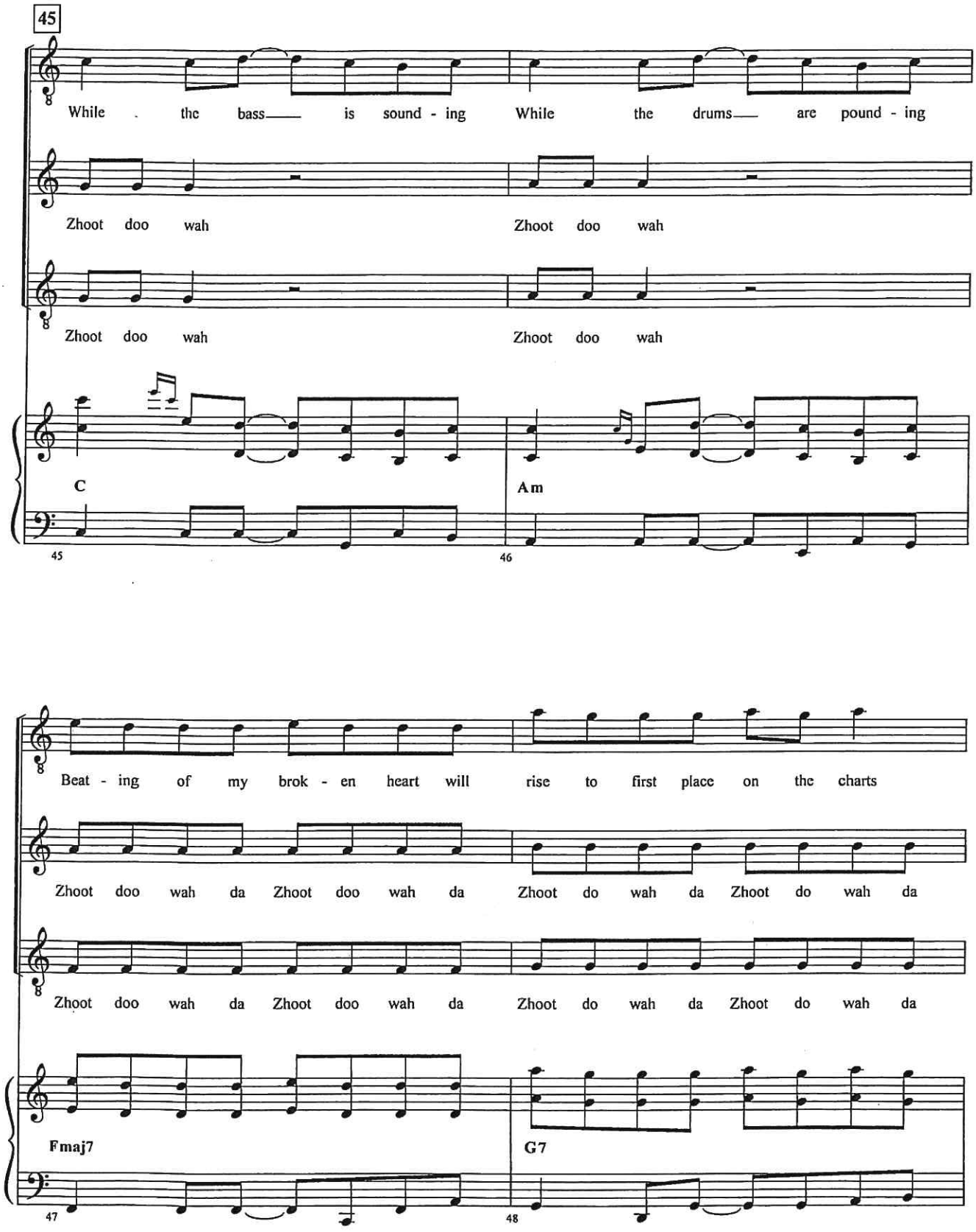
Been so lone - some since our last good - bye— but I'm sing - ing as I Cry - ay - ay - ay

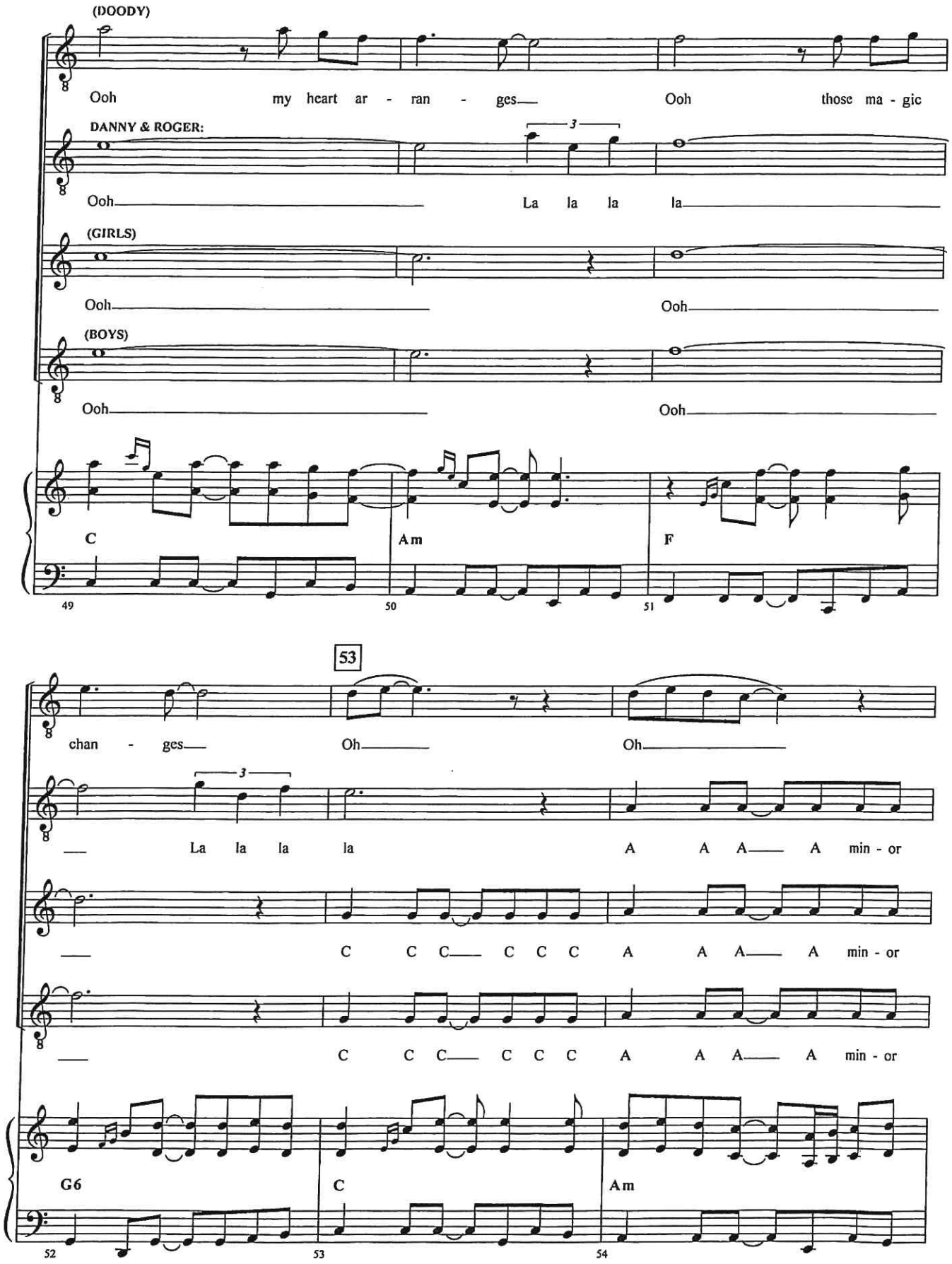
Bom Bom Bom

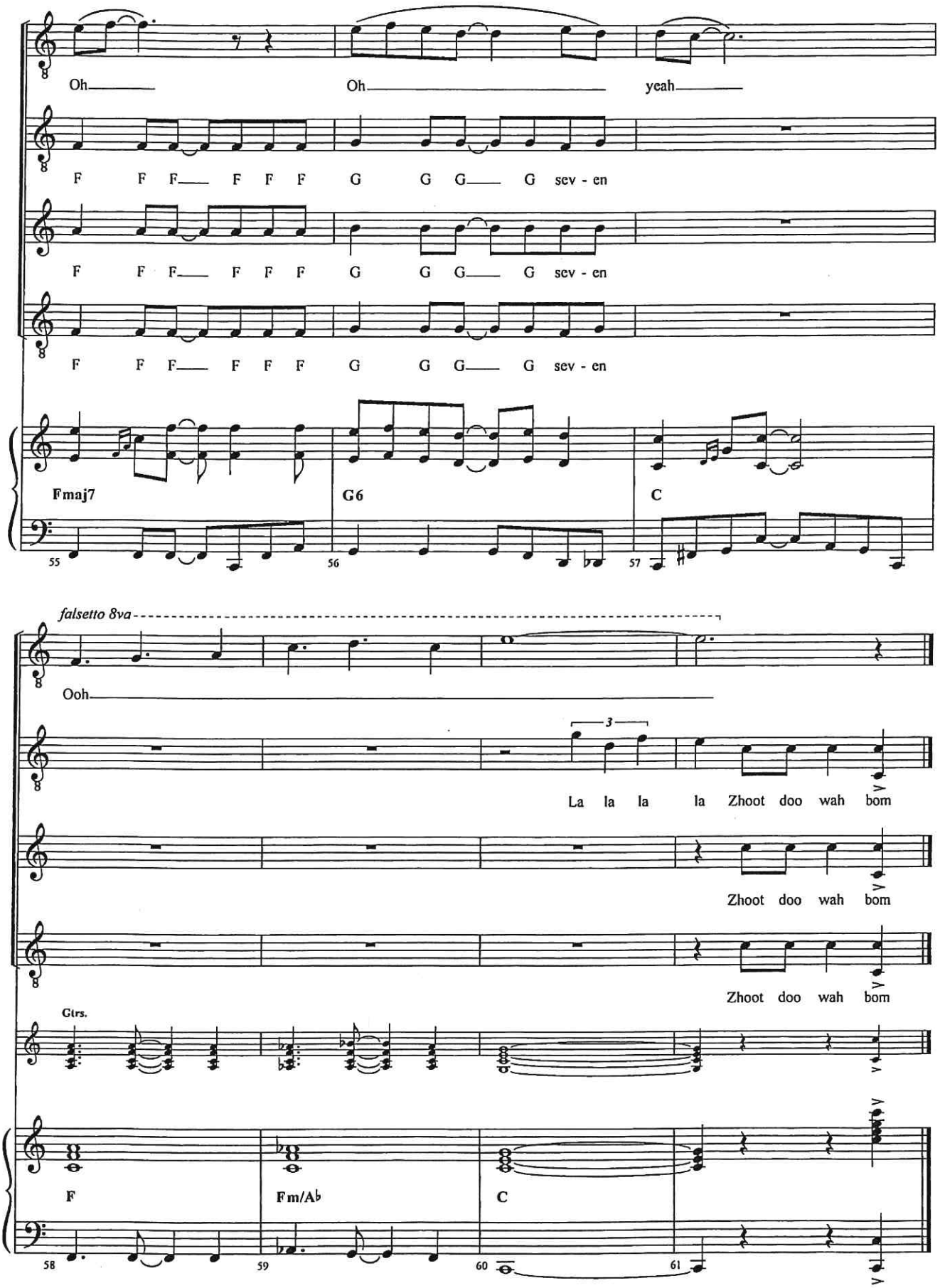
Bom Bom Bom

C Am F G7

41 42 43 44


45
While the bass— is sound - ing While the drums— are pound - ing
Zhoot doo wah Zhoot doo wah
Zhoot doo wah Zhoot doo wah
C
Am
45
46
Beat - ing of my brok - en heart will rise to first place on the charts
Zhoot doo wah da Zhoot doo wah da Zhoot do wah da Zhoot do wah da
Zhoot doo wah da Zhoot doo wah da Zhoot do wah da Zhoot do wah da
Fmaj7
G7
47
48

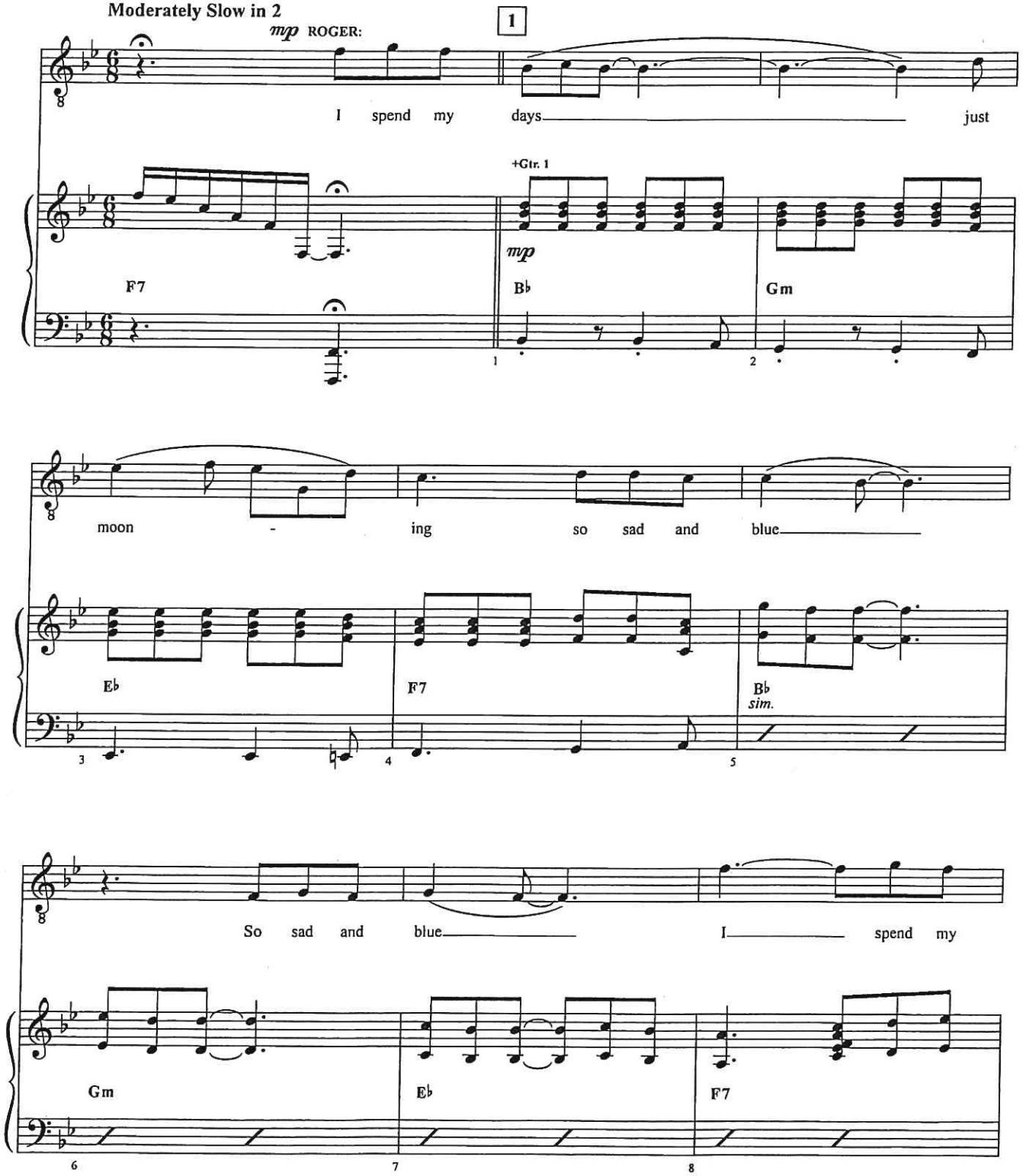

(DOODY)
Ooh my heart ar - ran - ges Ooh those ma - gic
DANNY & ROGER:
Ooh La la la la
(GIRLS)
Ooh Ooh
(BOYS)
Ooh Ooh
C Am F
49 50 51
53
chan - ges Oh Oh
La la la la A A A A min - or
C C C C C C A A A A min - or
C C C C C C A A A A min - or
G6 C Am
52 53 54


Oh Oh yeah
F F F F F F G G G G sev - en
F F F F F F G G G G sev - en
F F F F F F G G G G sev - en
Fmaj7
G6
C
55
56
57
falsetto 8va
Ooh
3
La la la la Zhoot doo wah bom
Zhoot doo wah bom
Zhoot doo wah bom
Gtrs.
F
Fm/A♭
C
58
59
60
61

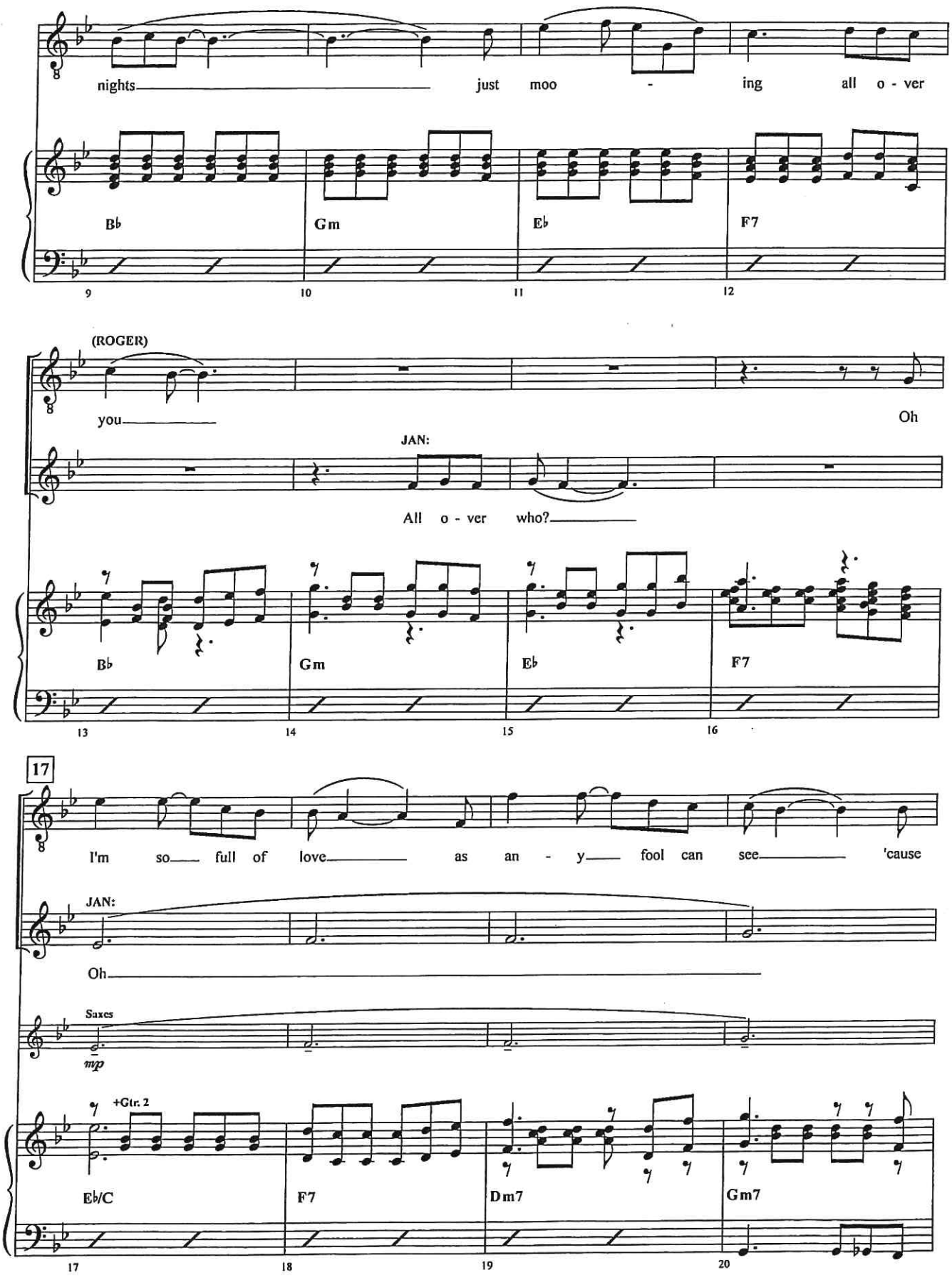
8. – Mooning

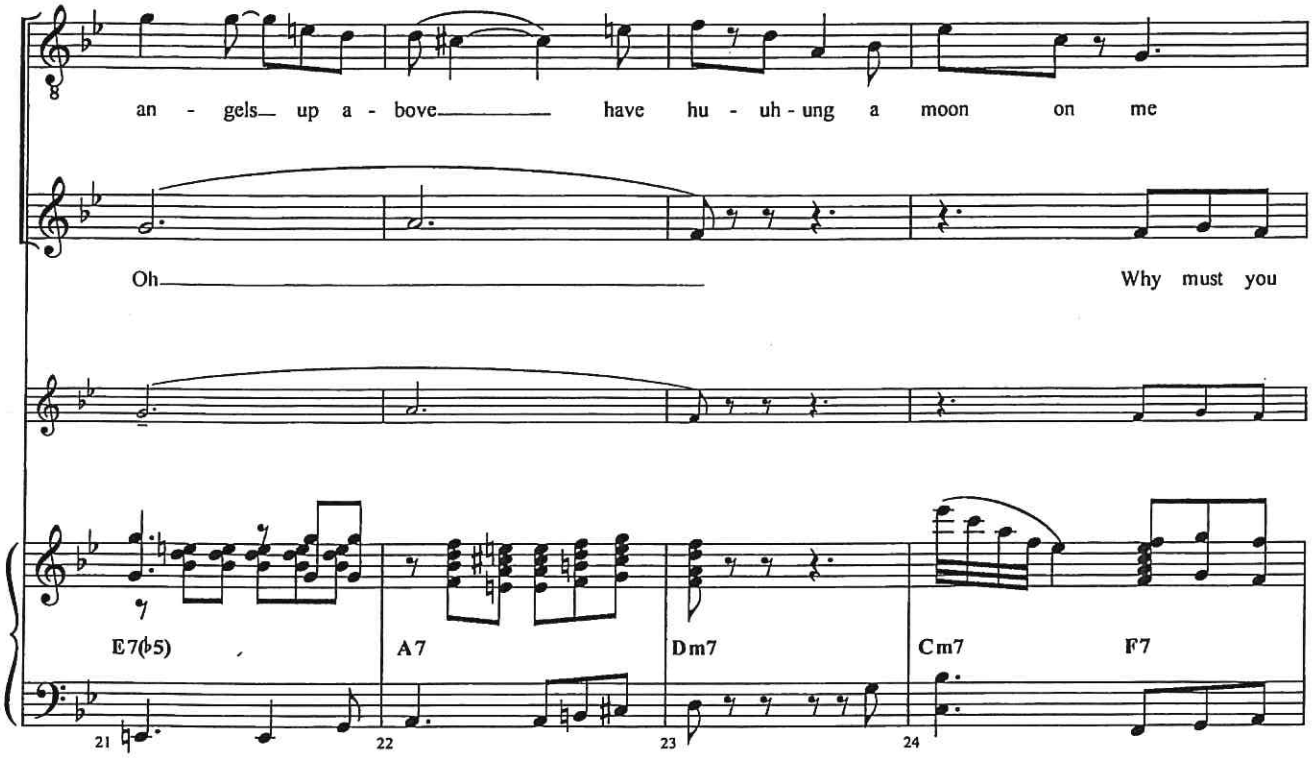
CUE: **ROGER**: Yeah. I wish you'd been there, too.
JAN: You do?

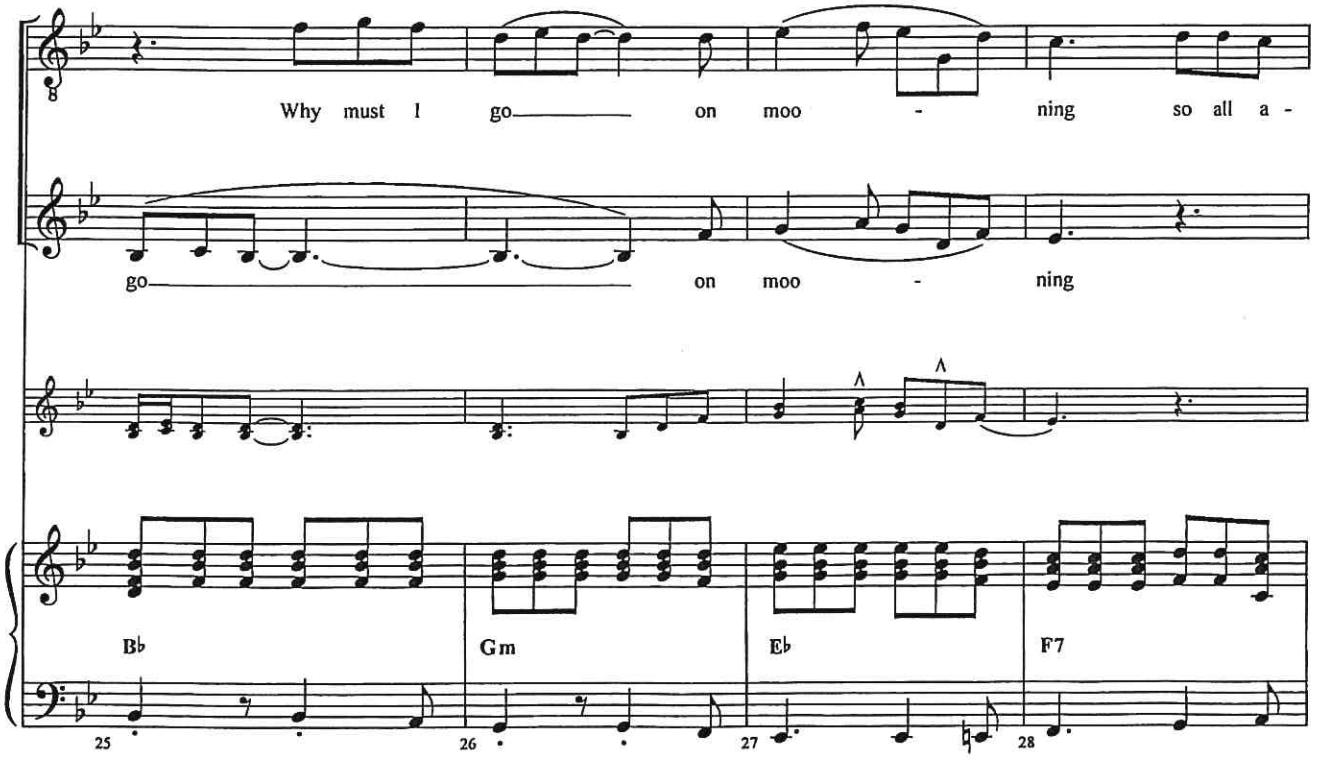
Moderately Slow in 2



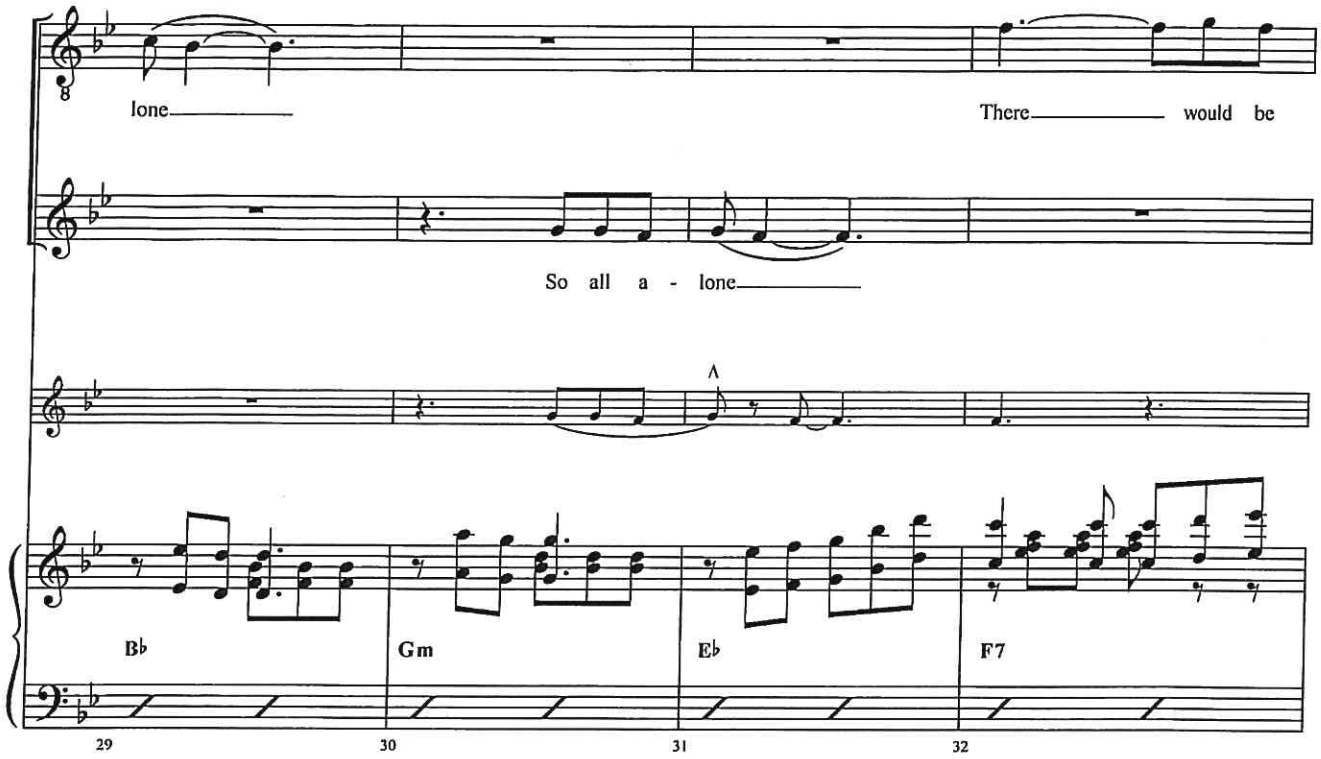
ROGER & JAN -2-

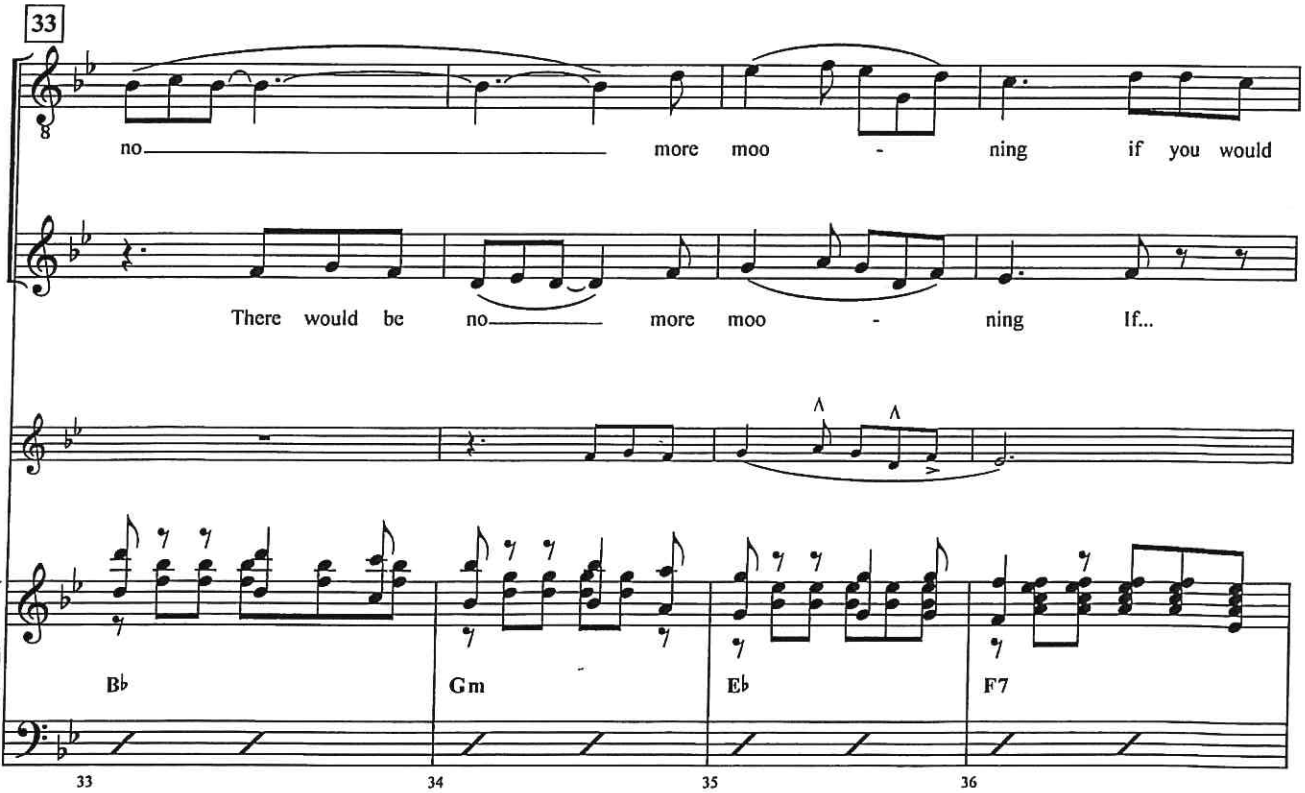

nights just moo - ing all o - ver
B♭ Gm E♭ F7
9 10 11 12
(ROGER)
you
Oh
JAN:
All o - ver who?
B♭ Gm E♭ F7
13 14 15 16
17
I'm so full of love as an - y fool can see 'cause
JAN:
Oh
Saxes
mp
+Gtr. 2
E♭/C F7 Dm7 Gm7
17 18 19 20

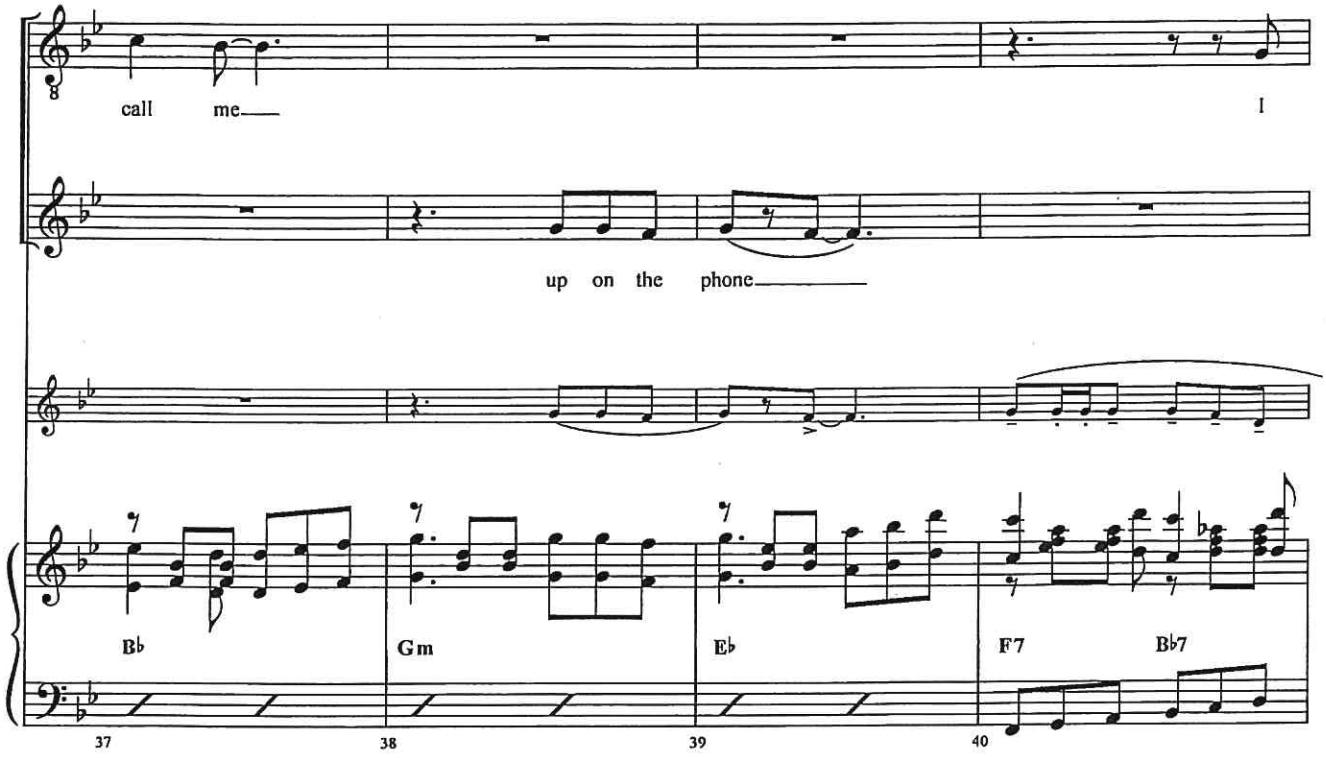

an - gels— up a - bove—— have hu - uh - ung a moon on me
Oh—— Why must you
E7(♭5)
A7
Dm7
Cm7
F7
21
22
23
24

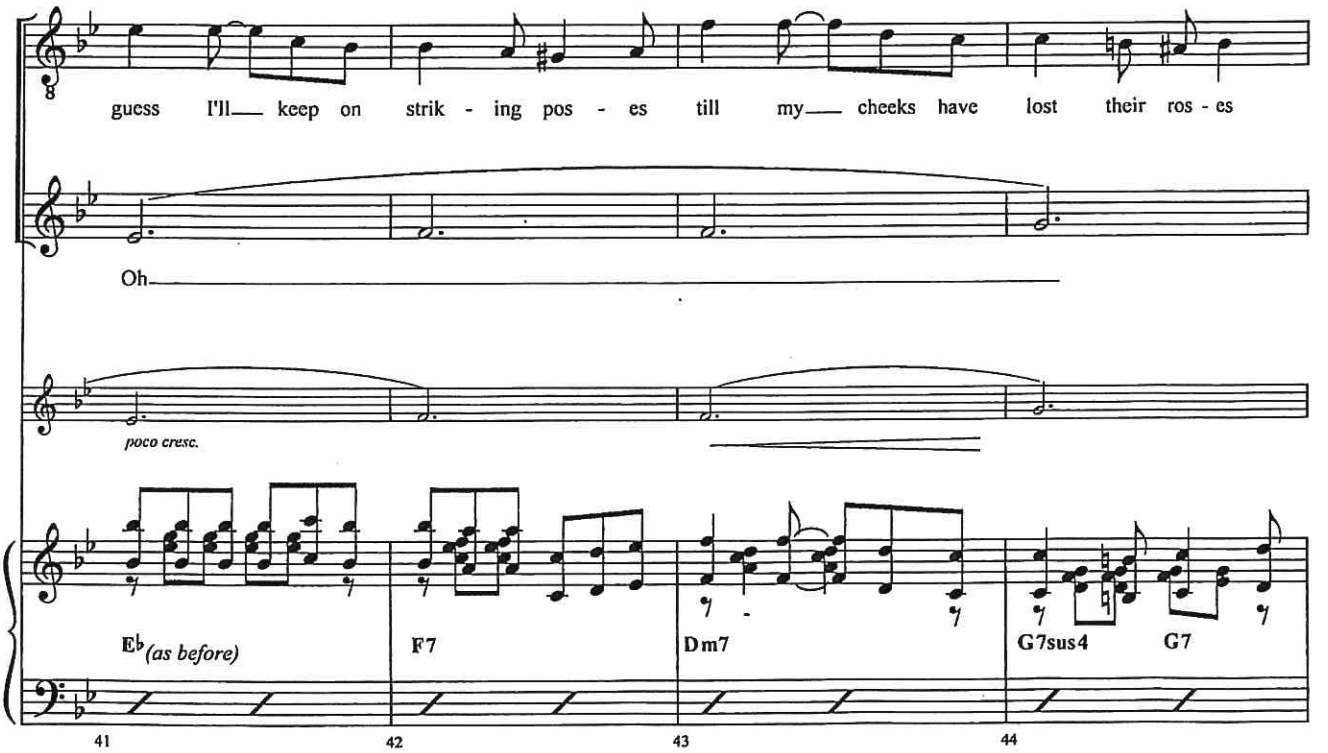

Why must I go—— on moo - ning so all a -
go— on moo - ning
B♭
Gm
E♭
F7
25
26
27
28

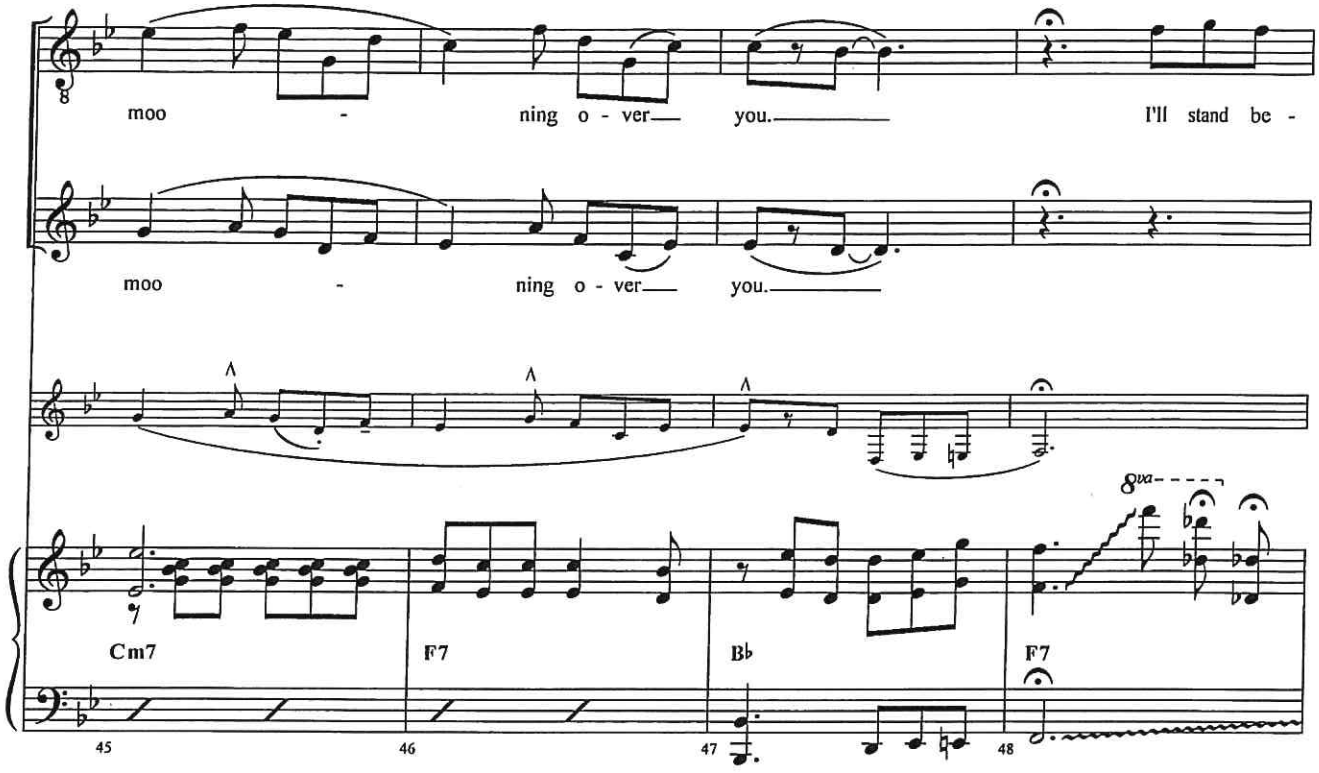
ROGER & JAN -4-

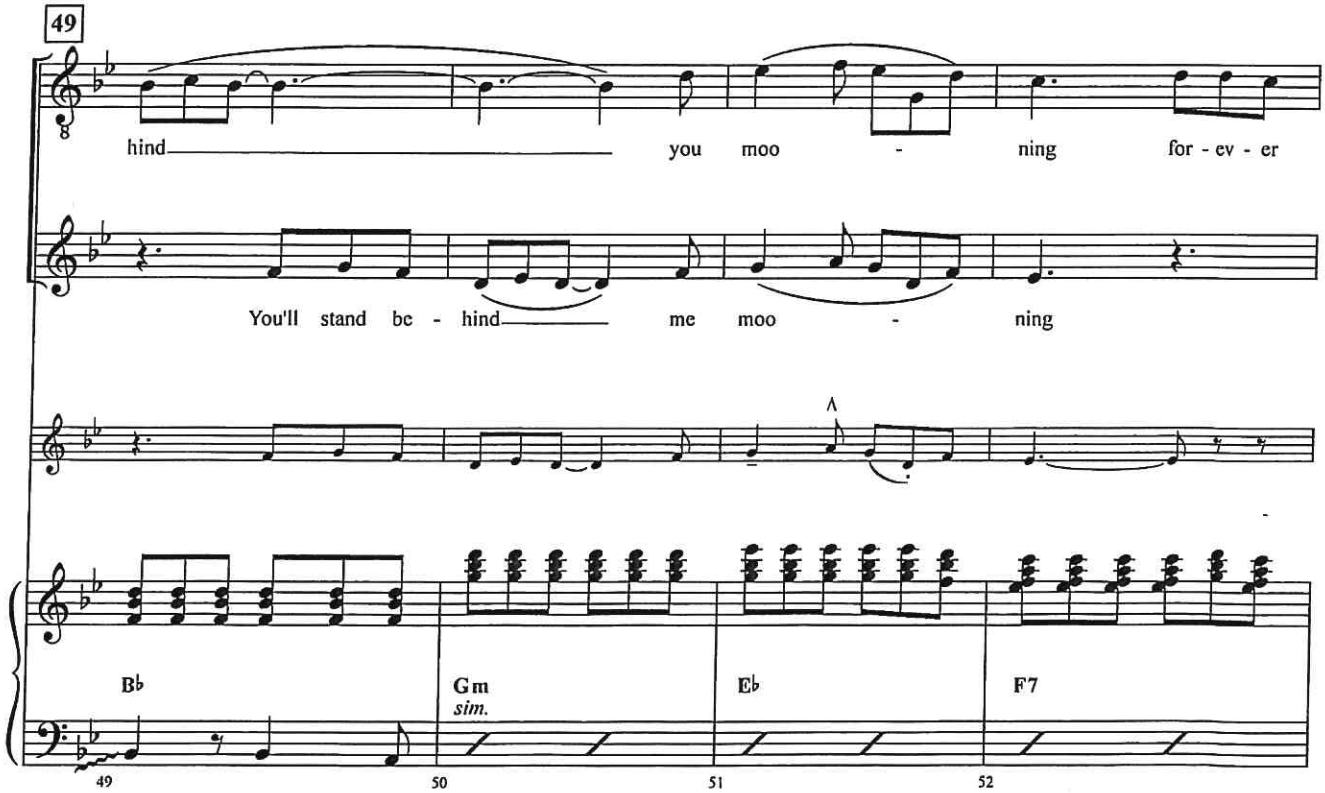

lone
There would be
So all a - lone
B♭
Gm
E♭
F7
29
30
31
32


33
no more moo - ning if you would
There would be no more moo - ning If...
B♭
Gm
E♭
F7
33
34
35
36

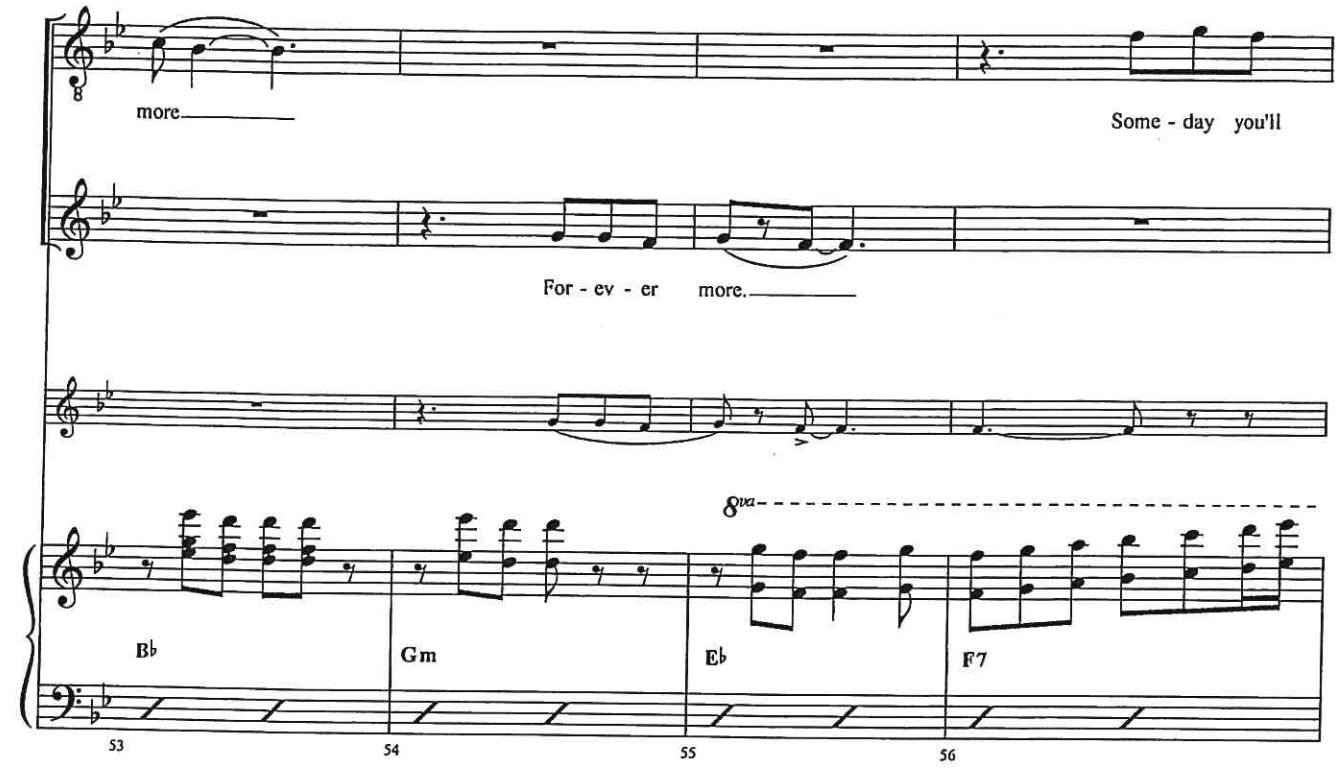

call me
I
up on the phone
B♭
Gm
E♭
F7
B♭7
37
38
39
40

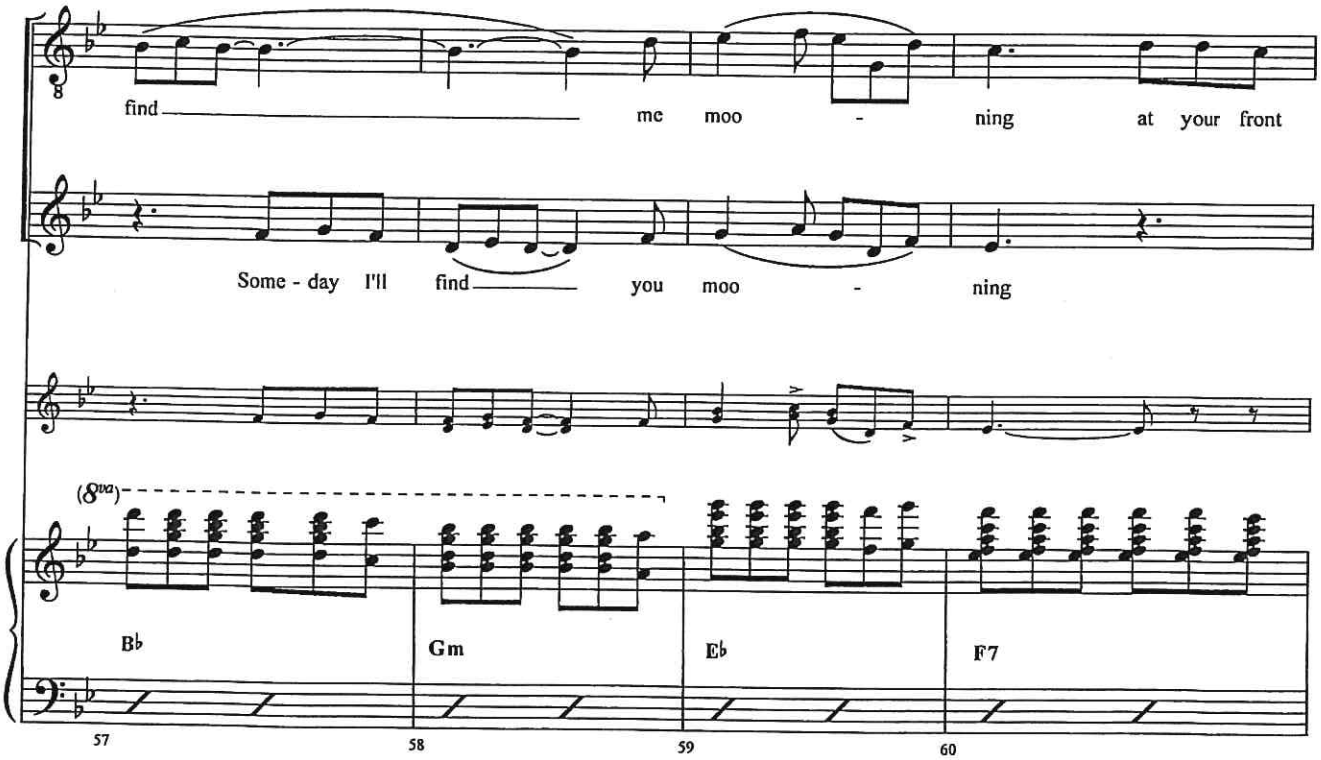

guess I'll keep on strik - ing pos - es till my cheeks have lost their ros - es
Oh
poco cresc.
E♭ (as before)
F7
Dm7
G7sus4
G7
41
42
43
44


moo - ning o - ver— you.— I'll stand be -
moo - ning o - ver— you.—
8va
Cm7
F7
B♭
F7
45
46
47
48


49
hind— you moo - ning for - ev - er
You'll stand be - hind— me moo - ning
B♭
Gm
sim.
E♭
F7
49
50
51
52

ROGER JAN -7-


more
Some - day you'll
For - ev - er more.
8va
B♭
Gm
E♭
F7
53
54
55
56


find me moo - ning at your front
Some - day I'll find you moo - ning
(8va)
B♭
Gm
E♭
F7
57
58
59
60

ROGER & JAN - 8.

door Oh

at my front door

B♭ Gm E♭ F7 *cresc.* B♭

61 62 63 64

65

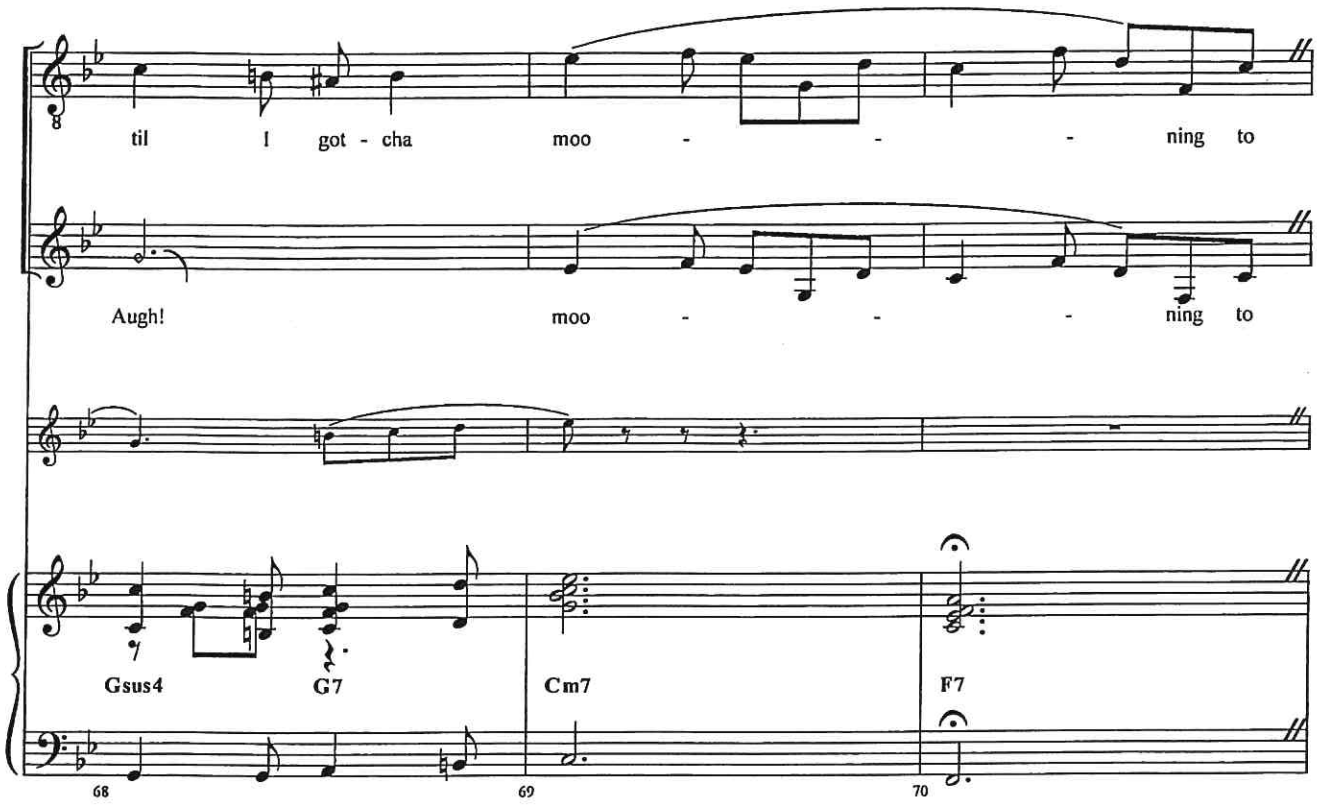
ev - 'ry day at school I watch ya al - ways will un -

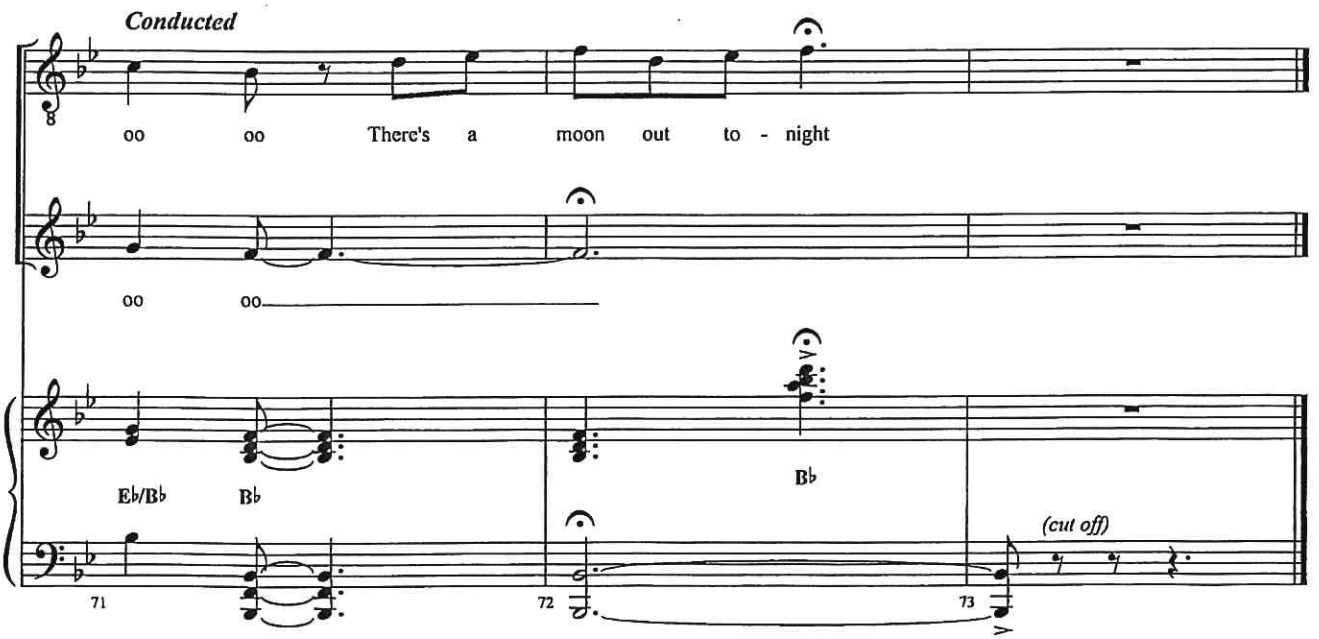
Augh! Augh! Augh!

E♭ Fsus4 F7 Dm7

65 66 67

ROGER JAN -9-

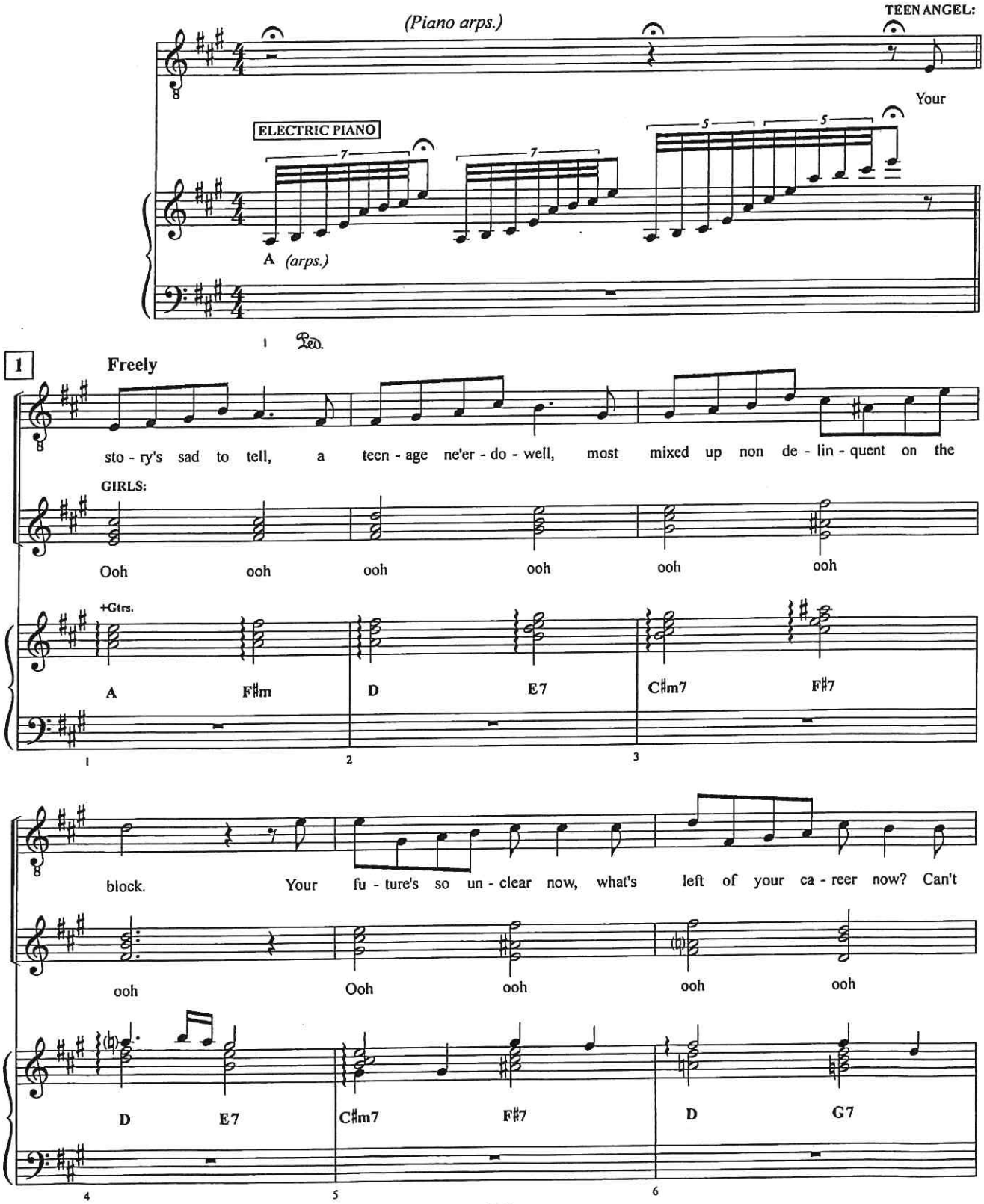

til I got - cha moo - - - ning to
Augh! moo - - - ning to
Gsus4 G7 Cm7 F7
68 69 70

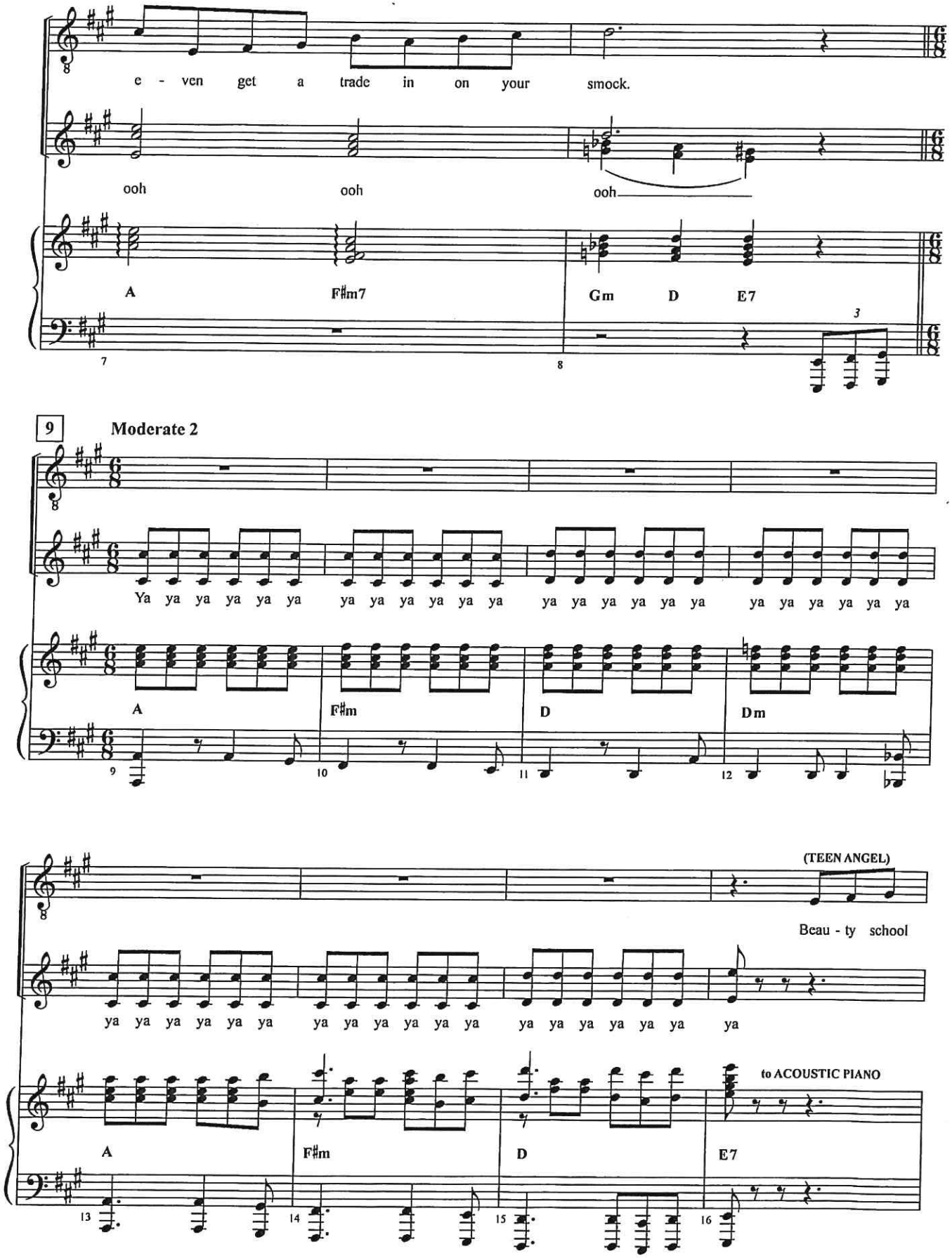

Conducted
oo oo There's a moon out to - night
oo oo
Eb/Bb Bb Bb
(cut off)
71 72 73

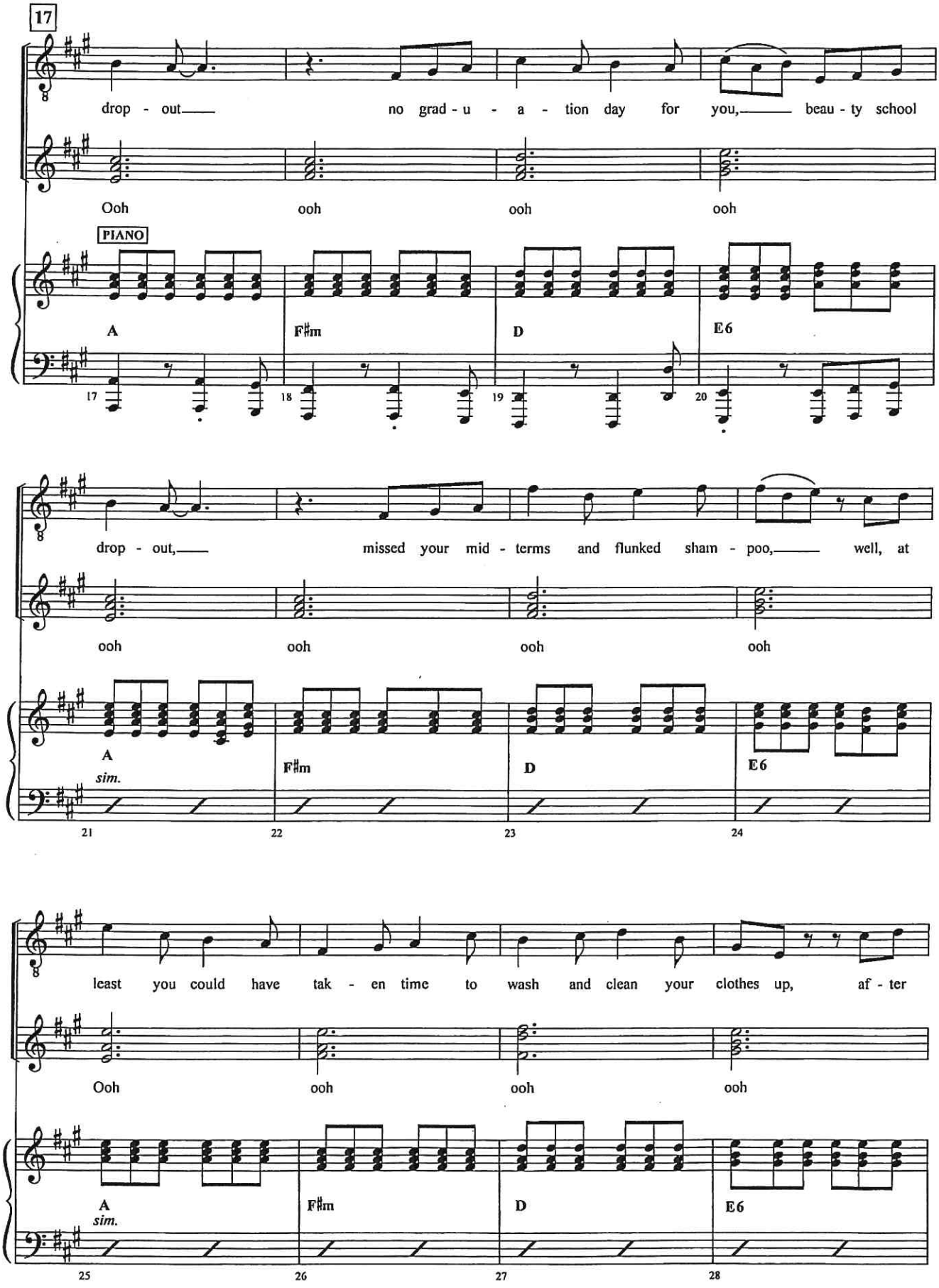
14. – Beauty School Drop Out

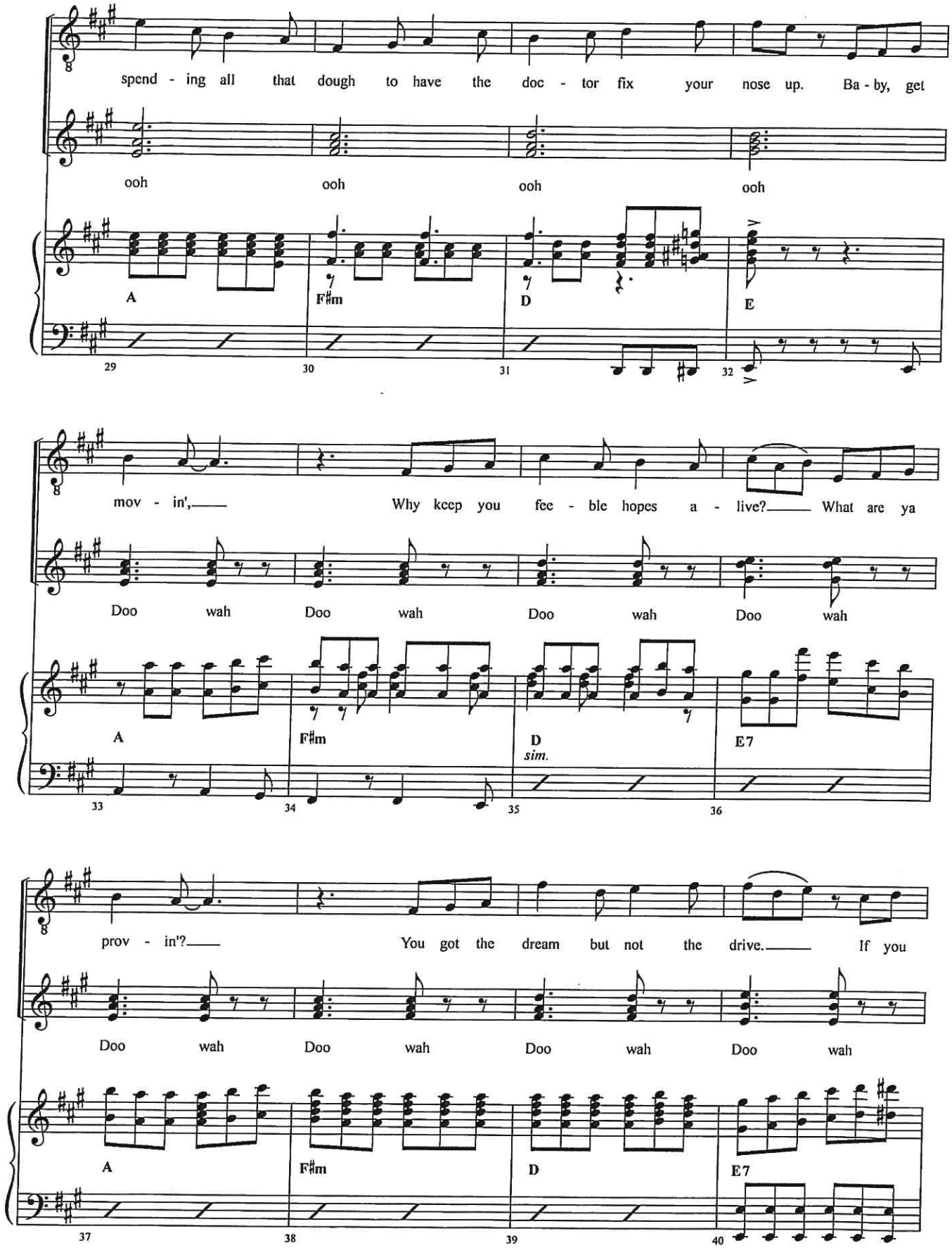
Book, Music and Lyrics by
JIM JACOBS and
WARREN CASEY

CUE: **FRENCY:** ...Would that be neat... somebody always there to tell ya' what's the best thing to do.




e - ven get a trade in on your smock.
ooh ooh ooh
A F♯m7 Gm D E7
9 Moderate 2
Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
A F♯m D Dm
(TEEN ANGEL)
Beau - ty school
ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
to ACOUSTIC PIANO
A F♯m D E7


17
drop - out no grad - u - a - tion day for you, beau - ty school
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
PIANO
A F♯m D E6
17 18 19 20
drop - out, missed your mid - terms and flunked sham - poo, well, at
ooh ooh ooh ooh
A sim. F♯m D E6
21 22 23 24
least you could have tak - en time to wash and clean your clothes up, af - ter
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
A sim. F♯m D E6
25 26 27 28


spend - ing all that dough to have the doc - tor fix your nose up. Ba - by, get
ooh ooh ooh ooh
A F♯m D E
29 30 31 32
mov - in',— Why keep you fee - ble hopes a - live?— What are ya
Doo wah Doo wah Doo wah Doo wah
A F♯m D E7
sim.
33 34 35 36
prov - in'?— You got the dream but not the drive.— If you
Doo wah Doo wah Doo wah Doo wah
A F♯m D E7
37 38 39 40

TEEN ANGEL
#14 — Beauty School Drop Out
-5-

go for your di - plo - ma, you could join a sten - o - pool, turn in your

Doo wah doo wah doo wah doo

A A+ D Dm

41 42 43 44

teas - ing comb and go back to high school. Beau - ty school

Doo wah doo wah doo

A F♯m D E7 A E7

45 46 47 48

49

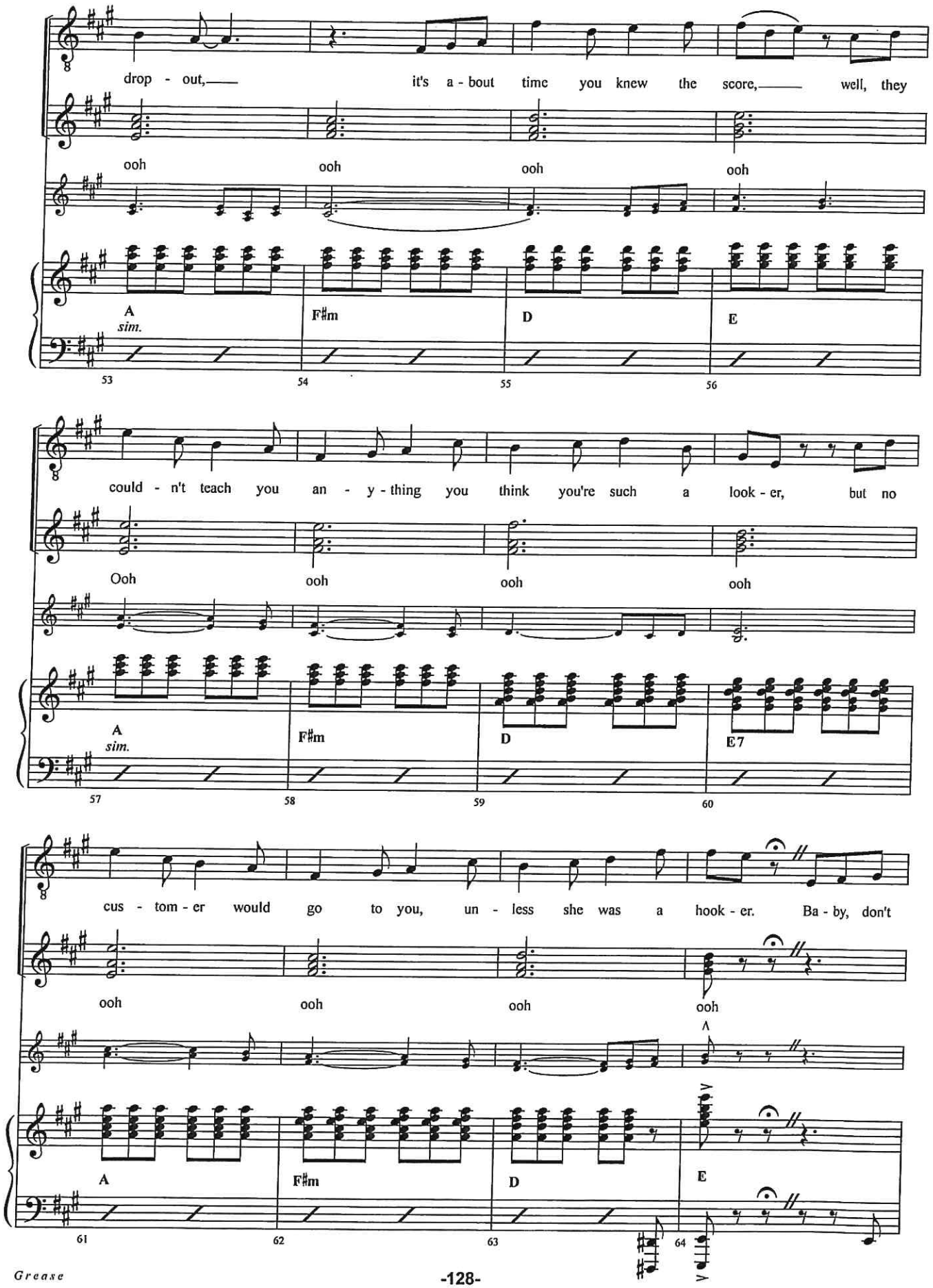
drop - out, hang - in' a - round the cor - ner store, beau - ty school

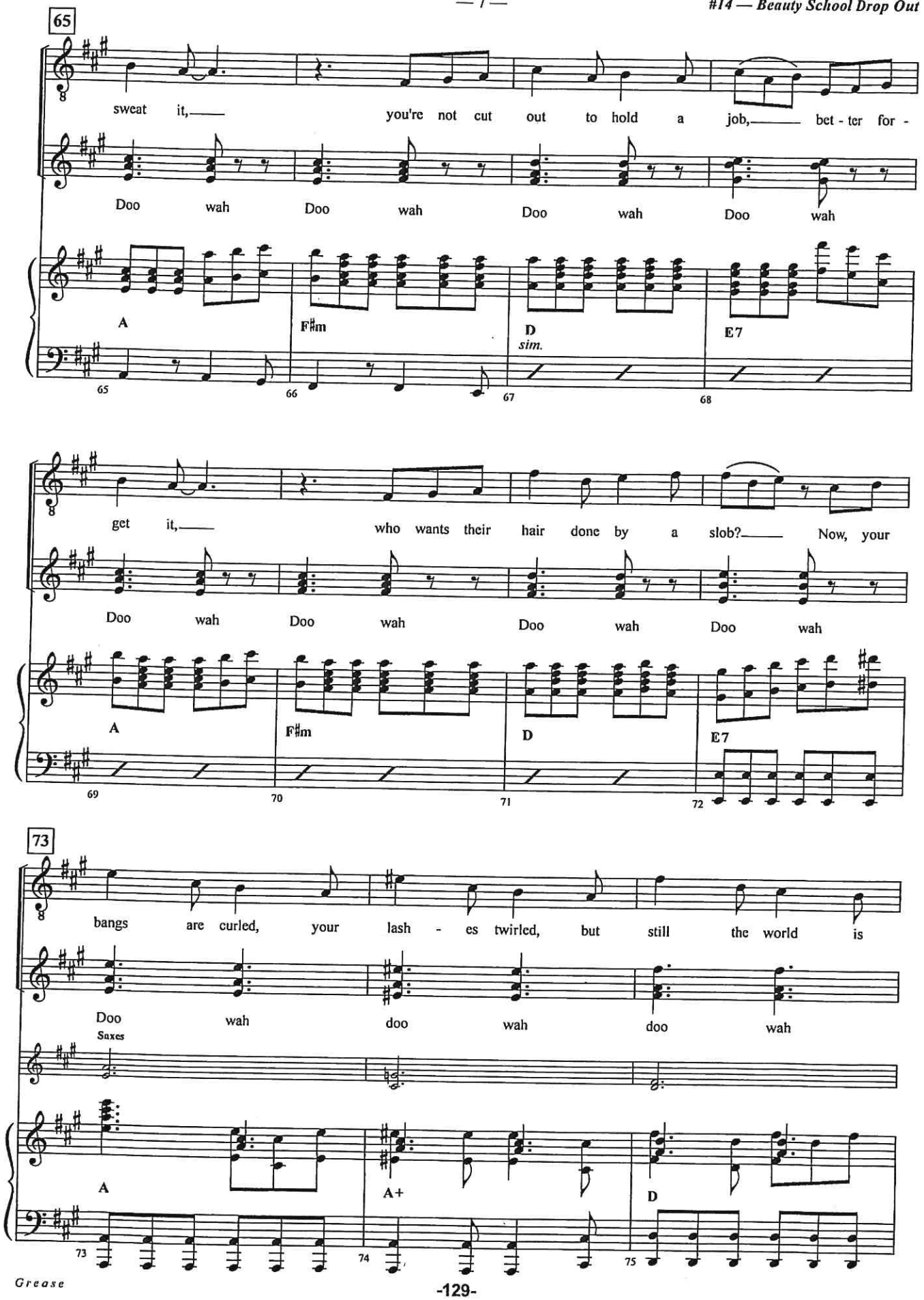
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

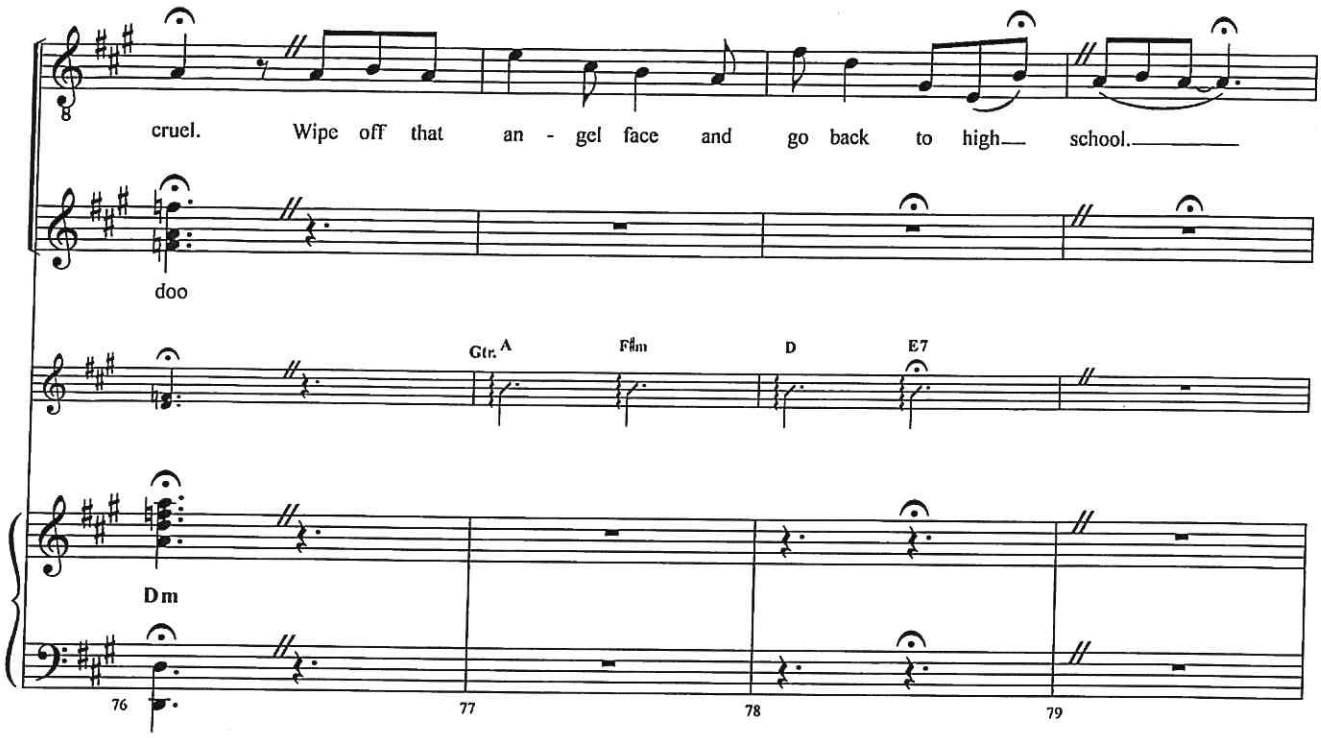
Saxes, strident

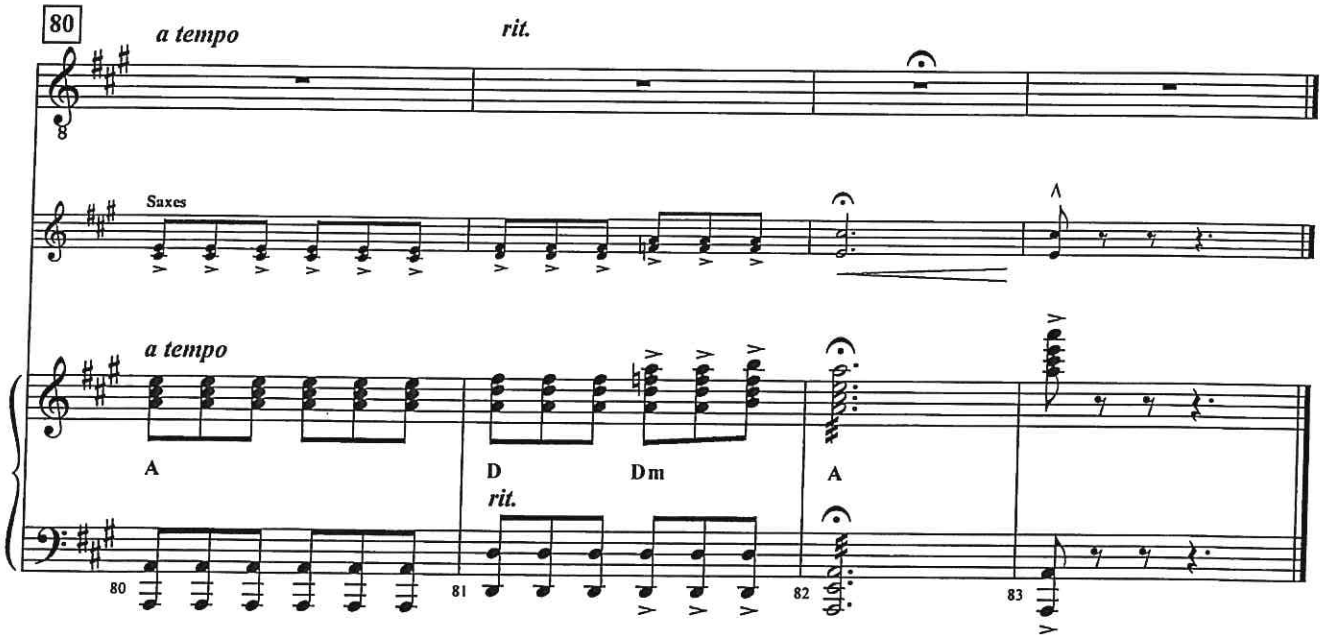
A F♯m D E

49 50 51 52


drop - out, it's a - bout time you knew the score, well, they
ooh ooh ooh ooh
A sim. F♯m D E
53 54 55 56
could - n't teach you an - y - thing you think you're such a look - er, but no
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
A sim. F♯m D E7
57 58 59 60
cus - tom - er would go to you, un - less she was a hook - er. Ba - by, don't
ooh ooh ooh ooh
A F♯m D E
61 62 63 64


65
sweat it, you're not cut out to hold a job, bet - ter for -
Doo wah Doo wah Doo wah Doo wah
A F♯m D E7
sim.
65 66 67 68
get it, who wants their hair done by a slob? Now, your
Doo wah Doo wah Doo wah Doo wah
A F♯m D E7
69 70 71 72
73
bangs are curled, your lash - es twirled, but still the world is
Doo wah doo wah doo wah
Saxes
A A+ D
73 74 75


cruel. Wipe off that an - gel face and go back to high— school.
doo
Gtr. A
F♯m
D
E7
Dm
76
77
78
79


80
a tempo
rit.
Saxes
a tempo
A
D
Dm
A
rit.
80
81
82
83