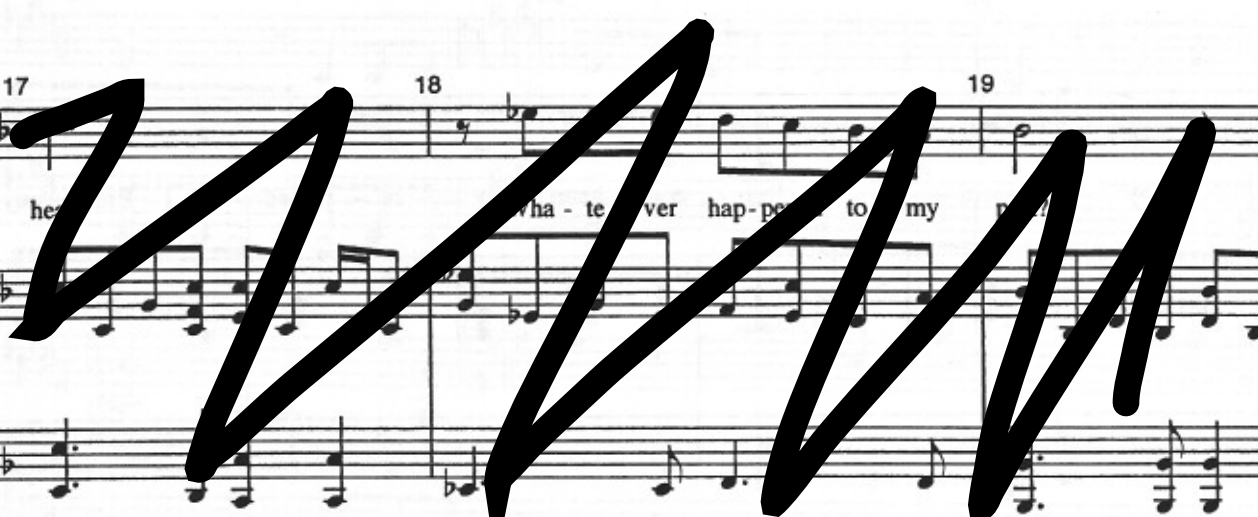


17 18 19

he... wha - te - ver hap - pened to my part I am



41 LADY: 42

sick of my ca - reer Al - ways wai - ting in the rear Up to

mf

43 44 45

here with frus - tra - tion and with fears I've no Gram-my no re - wards I've no

46 47

To - ny A - wards I'm con - stant - ly re - placed by Brit - ney

Chorus:

48 49 50

Spears Brit - ney Spears

cresc. *rall.*

51 52 53

LADY:

Wha - te - ver hap - pened to my show? I was a hit now I don't

a tempo *f*

54 know I'm with a bunch of Bri-tish knights Prancing round in woo - ly

55

56

57 tights! I might as well go down the pub They've been out

58

59

60 sear - ching for a shrub Out shop - ping for a bush — Well

61

62

63 they can kiss my tush It seems to me they've real - ly lost the plot

64

65

66 67

Wha - te - ver hap - pened to my I'll call my a - gent dam-mit

68 69 70

Wha - te - ver hap-pened to my — Not yours not yours But m - y

rall.

71 72 73 74

part!
a tempo

f *rall.* *ff*