

Carl Dad, Dan Dad,  
Schwarzy, Kids

# WOE IS ME

10

**BARFEE:** That 's so retarded. (*Drum roll*)

**RONA:**

Ladies and gentlemen, our final spellers!

**Vamp** Let's give them a hand. (*go on*) **Vamp** vocal last x: **DAN DAD** (*agreeing*)  
No one likes a loser.

**CARL DAD:**

We hate — lo - sers —

which is — why — we — dis - ci - pline. God hates —

**DAN:** But you are a winner. **Freely**

lo - sers — be-cause lo-sers do not know how — to win. —

**DAN:** And we have faith in you, honey.

**SCHWARZY:**

I hope you can love me, A - me - ri-ca, —

I'm gun-ning for first prize. Here's why you should love me, A - me - ri-ca, —

My needs I can-not o - ver-em - pha-size. I make — my-self cra - zy

28 29 30 31

be-ing what my dads hope— I'll be. ————— But what a - bout

32 33 34 35 36

me, dads? ————— What a-bout me? ————— Je - sus Christ,

CARL: Practice your breathing, Logainne.

37 38 39 2

what a-bout me? ————— 40-41

44 45 46

Though I prac-tice Yo - ga I don't breathe. I try not to dis - ap - point,

47 48 49

— but still — I dis - ap - point the dads who my friends mock. —

50 51 52 53 3

Kids are mean, — kids-'ll talk. — All my so-called "friends" roll their eyes, they're in-cre-di-bly

54 55 56 3

pet - ty. Be - cause my dads are my dads, and, al - right, e - nough al - read - y!

#10 - Woe Is Me

57 58 59 60

Woe is me, woe is me, which is

**KIDS:**

OO:  
MP:  
WB/CT: Woe is me. Woe is me.  
(8va)

61 62 63 64 65 66

why I got-ta win this Spel - ling Bee.

4X 2 69 70

My birth mo-ther lives in Kan-sas, MO,

71 72 73 74

**CARL DAD+DAN DAD**  
**+KIDS:**

In a trail-er, in a park. Tor-na - dos. Ev-'ry now and then she sends a card.

75 76 77

"Life and Men," she writes, "are hard." She would like to meet me when I've

(holding out the breasts of her jacket)

78 79 80 81

grown. And I've burst like a com-et. I'm so stressed by my stress, I just want to up and vom-it.