Song Index

Be All You Can ................................................................. 1
People Out There ........................................................... 15
People Out There Reprise .................................................. 26
Resident Advice ............................................................... 29
I Love Math ..................................................................... 39
Oral Fixation ................................................................. 50
Blue Ball Blues ............................................................... 60
First Week ................................................................. 71
A Different Road ............................................................ 82
Oral Fixation Reprise ....................................................... 103
Resident Advice Reprise ................................................... 111
Home School ............................................................... 115
You Never Knew ............................................................ 124
You Never Knew Reprise .................................................. 136
Oral Fixation Reprise 2 ..................................................... 139
Much More Than a Job: .................................................... 141
Be All You Can Reprise .................................................... 150
BE ALL YOU CAN

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Moderately $\frac{3}{4} = 112$

C \quad \text{Csus} C^5 \quad C \quad \text{Csus} C^5 \quad B^b \quad F \quad F^{(\text{add}2)}

5 \quad C \quad \text{Csus} C^5 \quad C \quad \text{Csus} C^5 \quad B^b \quad F \quad G

Faster $\frac{3}{4} = 160$

C^5 \quad B^b^{(\text{add}2)} \quad F \quad G \quad C^5 \quad B^b^{(\text{add}2)} \quad F \quad G

Copyright © 2007
by Eric Jarboe & Peter Dagger
All Rights Reserved
Be all you can
The world is in your hands
Be all you can
We are your biggest fans.
There is so much that
BJ & Mullins: Explore throughout the earth. We

Gabriel & Jack: Explore throughout the earth. We

Mother & Destiny: You can explore throughout the earth. We

F(add2)

Dance Break

F(add2) You want a Life Life That has some worth!

F(add2) You want a Life F Csus That has some worth!

F(add2) You want a Life That has some worth!

F(add2) You want a Life
Hi! My name is B - J. Home school is all I've know.

Yes it is, yes it is! B - J.

Now I wanna Go out on my own.
On his own. oo

On his own. oo

You see, today I'm going to a University.

Go team!

Go team!

I sure could use a friend to sing with
Jack:
you could meet a girl who's nice. Just make the best of

Destiny:
your first day and all your blues will fly away. You could go far...

Mother:

Mullins:

You
could be great. You could get big. And even get a B - J

cresc. poco a poco
World is in your hands!
Be all you can

We are your biggest fans.
There is so much that you can

Ex
That has some worth!

That has some worth!

That has some worth!
PEOPLE OUT THERE

CUE:
MOTHER: Be careful out there...

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Mysterioso
Fm Caug/E Ab/Eb

D7bs
Fm Caug/E

4
Oh B - J It's so hard to let go I have watched you

7
A7/Eb Caug/E

grow Since your life began.

Copyright © 2006
You have so much to learn. I know that you yearn to be a man.

It's time for you to go, my love, but you are unaware. B-J you know nothing of the
There's people out there. There's people out there who want to snatch your family jewels.

Evil and attractive girls who'll take 'em a way.

There's
people out there

who only want to pop your cherry

Listen close and please be wary

Hear what I say
It's going to be great.

Mo-thers are meant to wor ry__ I have for eigh-teen years
I know you are in a hurry B-J, Open up your ears. There's

People out there who see you as a piece of meat.

They are bound to lie and cheat Look, but don't play There's
You'll have to face them all a lone
They'll

play you like a toy trombone
Just walk a way

There's nothin' else to tell you You ought to know much more.
There're things I wish you knew. The difference between a wife and a WHORE!

cresc. poco a poco...

There's people out there who only live to take and take. They want to have your youthful cake.

52 D D/F# Gm

54 Gm/F E♭
eat it too.

There's people out there.

It would be so much simpler.

It would be better if it was just me and you.
We've only just got here. And already I
fear our time is through. So B-J My little marsh-
low When you're feeling low I'll be home, waiting for
freely
you.
PEOPLE OUT THERE REPRISE

CUE:
DESTINY: Do you want the best blowjob of your life?

Slightly Bombastic

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

DESTINY: Do you want the best blowjob of your life?

CUE:

BJ: My mo-ther said to watch out, but she seems real-ly cool.

Oh, this would ne-ver work out if I was at home-school. There's

people out there Destiny's knoc-king at the door and

Copyright © 2007
now my heart begins to soar—I must confess. There's a

girl out there who wants me to become a man. I've

got to help her if I can. Should I say? Should I say?
RESIDENT ADVICE

CUE:
MULLINS: I have my work cut out for me.

With some freedom $\frac{1}{4} = 78$

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Copyright © 2007
ly erect. But boy things change, and they change fast! Be hold a world of poco a poco accel.

17

Bouncy \( \downarrow = 148 \)

tits and ass! Girls:

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha Be hold a world of tits and ass!

23

I had some fun and got a round, exploring ev 'ry
nook in town. I did not keep my standards high, You'd not call me a stand

up guy. I went from virgin to Duan Juan, and soon my innocence was gone. My former life, I did replace. You would too if you
had this face!

Girls:

Yo ho ho and a rum tum tum. You would too if you had his face.

It felt not right, not very much. I hunger'd not for

wo men's touch. I soon needed a stronger mix. Extra spice add
to the mix. A little buldge from underneath made my sword emerge up

from its sheath. One day I watched Project Runway, that's when I realized I was gay!

That's when he realized

Women:

He's gay! He's really gay!
he was gay!

Mullins:

I tossed and
turned. And got no rest. My lie-filled life made me de-

Women:

He tossed and turned and got no rest.

He's depressed. Un-a-ble to my spi-rits raise.

He's depressed.
I then renounced my breeder days. It took me some months to accept.

The women with whom I had slept. The some months to accept.

You slept with girls?
who you're with be-fore you Jizz!

who you're with be-fore you Jizz jizz jizz jizz jizz jizz jizz

ff

Pick who you're with be-fore you jizz!
I LOVE MATH

CUE:
DESTINY: So, if you don’t hook up
with guys, what do you do?

With some freedom \( \frac{d}{=120} \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&D \quad F^\#m \quad Em \quad A \\
&\text{My in-t'rests I'll ad-mit, are sligh-tly out of fa-shion} \\
&\text{It's not} \\
&\text{boys or par-ties I want to dis-cuss.} \\
&\text{My best friend for-ev-er my} \\
&\text{one shame-less pas-sion is my dis-tin-guished, re-mar-ka-ble,} \\
\end{align*}
\]

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Copyright © 2007
eighty-three plus! The very thought of pi makes me salivate. But apple and blueberry just won't do. Call me irrational, but the pi that I tolerate is 3.141592!
I love math! It borders on obsession.

Most people think it’s strange.

Give me a set of values and I’ll calculate.
A/C#  

the range. But I can't help it. It needs to be said.

Bm  

__

Cause I love __

D  

a tempo  

Math! I love math! I go to competi
As a certified mathlete!
I slaughter my opponents converting me-

- tions as a cer-
ti-
fied math -

- ters to feet, And it's not that hard I do it in my hea
74  
Bm  
G  
Asus  
A  

- d.  
Cause I love

rit. to half time  
D  
G  
F#  
/A#  
Bm  


math!

But at the

rit. to half time
mp legato

82  
Em  
A  
D  
D/F#  
G  
A  

end of the day, When I've ta-ken a test. Or aced the S - A - Ts. I
feel so empty even though I did my best. This mathlete needs a squeeze.

CUE:
GABRIEL: I know!
And the best part is...

He loves math!

But we're on different axes.

a tempo $d = 90$
99 D Em Asus A/C#  
Per-pendicular-ly we lie.

103 D F#/A# Bm A/C#  
It all could line up perfect. I'm the X and he's the Y. And

107 G A A#dim Bm  
there we met at the origin.
So let's start to plot our love

on the coordinate plane

slopes increased by half

There really
is no limit, so come and help me graph. And see what we

chart A concave hexagon. Which forms

a heart. We will live in six dimensions, maybe
se-ven if we dare! Like a No-bel prize in-ven-tion, we'll make an or-der'd pair!'Cause

I love math. And he loves math. And we love

math!
ORAL FIXATION

Moderate, Beastly Like $\dot{=} 100$

CUE:
BJ: What's awxy?

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Copyright © 2007
Ab Eb

her illness is not cured. She's got a bad, bad

mf

17

23 G/B Cm

case of... Oral fixation give into temptation.

f

27 Bb Cm

- tion and release all that frustration.
Don't try to say a dieu, 'causethere is no-thing

you can do.

Is n't this what you wan ted, you star-ted droo-ling when I flaun

Are you worried your mother won't approve.

These sis-sy boy thoughts I will remove.

'Cause I've got Oral fixation fills me with e-la-
Bb Cm Ab Eb


Bb Cm Ab Bdim

Don't e - ven look_ so shocked, our night is gon-na

Cm Bdim

roll and rock._
Do you think you're not ready, it's not like I want to go steady.

Do you want to remain a little child.

Give me a chance, you will go wild. For my
Oral fixation pull into the station,

for some high speed transportation,

It will all be okay, 'cause I don't got no T-M-J!
Oral fixation phallic resuscitation

with some salty compensation. So

show me what you got before I get too hot! For my
Orgasm to climax on measure 116

108 Cm

G/B

oral. It's not immoral. It's just my oral.

mp cresc. poco a poco to 116

mf

112 Cm

Ab/D

Don't want no quarrel. It's just a

f

116 Cm/Eb

Ab/Bb Bdim Cm

bad, bad case of, oral fixation.

fff

fff

fff
BLUE BALL BLUES

CUE:
BJ: No I need this!

Bluesy with a Kick \( \frac{d}{d} = 95 \)

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Oh yeah. So

Copyright © 2007
eat my pepperoni and ride my bologna pony. Don't look down at my shoes just help me with these blue ball blues.
BJ: Obscure sexual reference?

CUE:

I want some great oral sex.

No we don't!
old-fashioned gag reflex.

I've got every thing to lose.

I know I got these darn blue ball blues.
Women: loyal-like Hor - a- ti-o and

practice your fel-la-ti-o Be-

64
fore Mount St. Helen's spews. I gotta
get rid of these blue ball blues. My balls are blue!
you're wearing sweatpants!

Women: ad lib on repeat

CUE:

Women: Bb stick. -

No we don't!

CUE: BJ: hiding it, because you're wearing sweatpants!
I'm beg-gin' you ba-by please, just get down on your knees. Take a trip down South and put in in your mouth!

Give your lips a pucker, you know you wanna
Sing an ode to my chode.

Before I shoot my load.

Don't you know I got the blues.

The
CUE:
MULLINS: Oh, I remember my first week of freshman year...

Campy Feel-Good \( \frac{d}{=76} \)

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

FIRST WEEK

MULLINS: Craziest week of my life... There's really no thin' like the first week of college. Seventeen of endless possibilities. Two people crammed into a tiny room. Using public facilities. You can...
stay up late, you can eat junk food. You can smoke some pot in a make-shift bong. You can do the things you always wanted to do, so come and help me.

sing this song. First week, first week. It's the first week of
D A D D/F# A Bm

College. First week, First week. It's the

D A D/F# A Bm D A
first day of the first week, of the first year. Of college

G A Destiny: D A G A D
I'm gonna sleep over at a fraternity. Gonna get a
A	A	G	A	D	A	G	A	E
ta-too of Vince Vaughn I'm gon-na wear short skirts ev'-ry day. Shop un-

A	G/B	A	Jack: Bm	G	D
til my money's gone. I'm not gon-na change my un - der-wear. I'm gon-na

A	Bm	G
drink beer for break - fast. I'm gon-na play Grand Theft Au - to all day. I'll
slack off and cheat on my tests. Doo doo, doo doo. It's the first day of the first week, of the first year. Of college...
I'm not gon-na study _ till the night be - fore. Gon-na

sniff some ad - er - ol I bought. I'm gon-na steal a book from the

li-bra-ry I don't care if I'm caught._____ I'm gon-na watch some late
night H-B-O. And play loud music into the hall. I'll order my meals from Pizza Hut. I'm not gonna pick up when my Mom calls. First week, first week. It's the first week of college. First
week, First week. It's the first week of college. First

week, and not too fast. My large libido has been amassed First

week away from home. Gon-na help my roommate cop some dome. First
week, and there's fresh meat. Gon-na find a guy who

has big feet. First week will be sublime. We will

have a grand old time! First
week, first week. It's the first week of college. First week, First week. It's the first day!

Of the first week! Of the first year!
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo. Of college.
GOING DOWN A DIFFERENT ROAD

ACT II

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Lively, with a beat $\dot{=} 90$

Gabriel:

My whole life, I've always been the same.
Hy-poth-e-ti-c'ly, one and one has e- qualed two.

But I sit a-lone, pressing but-tons by my-

self.

It could be time for some-thing
new! And now, I stand here with a guy.

A guy I could possibly a-

Is this real? Is it a sign? Or
There's just a cosine like before?

There's so much more inside of me.

Than just numbers and geometry.

There's
so much more than fractions, plus and minus aren't the only actions.

REFRAIN

I could go down... a different road...

I could get off... the beaten path!
Could there really be some one I love as much as math?

Mother:

Somber and Reflective

met him on the first day of school.

A
Those days very much like today.

Days I was a fair and dainty flower.

And he plucked my innocence away.

People say that I'm controlling and cruel.
I assure you, that is not the case. 

Every-

thing I did, I did for my son

so he did not

end up in my place...

There's so much

Driving Forward
more in side of me Than the tyrant

that you think you see. There's so much more I want

_for him! Should I hold him back or let him swim?
REFRAIN

I could go down... a diff'rent road

I could beat off... my darkest fears

Could I really make a change? After all these years?
Destiny:
May - be this guy will be the guy.

who'll let me be my best.
May-be to-day____ will be the day_

I can____ get things____ off my chest__

When will it be___ time___ to re-veal__
the Destiny underneath?

When will I get the chance

to finally bare my teeth?
There's so much more

inside of me

Than the skanky hoe

I pretend to be

There's so much more, I pray to God,
than these killer legs and rock-in' bod?

REFRAIN

I could go down... a diff'rent road.

I could bite off... more than I can chew.
Why's it so hard to admit
I don't know what to do.

Gabriel:

Mother:

Destiny:

We're going down...
a diff'rent road!

We're going down...
a diff'rent road!

We're going down...
a diff'rent road!
We're stripping off... our former selves! We're

putting out yesterday's trash!

putting out yesterday's trash!

putting out yesterday's trash!
We're gon-na whack out every weed!

We're gon-na whack out every weed!

We're gon-na whack out every weed!

We're gon-na bone up for the big exam!

We're gon-na bone up for the big exam!

We're gon-na bone up for the big exam!
When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
when you go down a different road...

When you go down a different road,
Things start looking up!
CUE:
MULLINS: ...the problem is...
DESTINY: Good.

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Moderate, Beastly Like \( \dot{\text{j}} = 100 \)

\( \text{Cm} \) Destiny: Freely

I know that you're not used to younger girls.
But

\( \text{Bb} \)

F/A

In Time

you're my big ole' oyster and I want your pearl.
I can

\( \text{Bb} \)

Gm

Cm

light your wick, with a firm grasp and a lick.
Don't even think I'm sick. I've got a bad, bad case of...

Oral fixation begins with elongation and then some fluid deportation.

Don't even think I'm sick. I've got a bad, bad case of...

Oral fixation begins with elongation and then some fluid deportation.
Don't even look so daft, you know you want me

with your shaft—

I know I may look tasty, but you're acting way too
You're missing a piece of information.

That may fix your oral fixation.

Oral fixation, a couple's operation.
You will give up masturbation.

It does pain me to say. But I don't swing your way.

I'll
swing over on your vine and then we'll intertwine. We'll

laugh on this one day, but I dated José. We'll

go to Taco Bell Then on to a motel. My final answer's 'nay'

Mullins: Cm
I love the sausage buffet. Come on, my oral, Won't you appease.

It's just my oral. I'm not a tease.

It's just a bad, bad case of,
Both: oral fixation.

Bdim Cm

ff
RESIDENT ADVICE REPRISE

CUE:
DESTINY & MULLINS: Oral Fixation

Bouncy \( \text{d} = 84 \)

Mullins: G D

You clearly did not catch the clues.

G D

my intentions you confuse.

G D C

I swear I'm no

G C/E D

im-potent wimp. But look-ing at you I stay limp.

Copyright © 2007
I'd go to first base. I mean you've got a pretty face.

What I am trying hard to say. Is that I'm your

Gabriel, Mother & Jack:

Yes!
He's gay R - A!

He's gay he's real-ly gay!

Be-

does-n't real-ly swing you way, he used to go out with Jo-sé, he eats at the sau-sage buf-fet be-
cause I am your gay

cause he is your gay

gay gay gay gay gay gay gay Be-cause he's your gay

A!
HOME SCHOOL

Copyright © 2007 Slowly \( \frac{1}{4} = 112 \)

BJ: It has its ups and downs.

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

There was no school pride, I had no pep. There was no bus_ride, I took no step,

CUE:

There was no recess, no soccer game. I's bored to pieces, each day the same...

What can you do if your teacher is your mother?
Yourschool is your home, and your home is your school?

It's the way I lived, I don't know any other. Gosh, you must think I'm a fool.

rit. a tempo
There were no snow days, and no field trips. If I felt gray, I couldn't skip.

There were no cool kids, oh don't you see. The only school kid around was me.

What can you do if your teacher is your mother?
your school is your home, and your home is your school?

Not one companion not even a brother.

Now is the exception to the rule.

rit. a tempo
Underscore

56

Cue: are a great person to talk to $\frac{d}{d} = 100$

56

May be this girl will be the girl

61

I've wanted all along.

accel.
May-be to day—will be—the day—I'll—

_ fi-nal-ly___ be-long!_

When will it___ time___ to let out___ the
B - J who's inside. Now could be the mo...

Just suck it up, decide. accel.

What would you think if I said that you were someone?
Some-one who makes me feel not so re-pressed?

I've always lived as a solitary no

one.

'Cause Home School was more like house ar-rest.
There's been eighteen years I've had to spend. Without any peers, much less a friend. So if you allow me to construe, I am so glad that I met you.
YOU NEVER KNEW

CUE:
BJ: No Mother, not you.

Emphatic \( \frac{j}{d} = 80 \)

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

YOU NEVER KNEW

BJ: You're my parent, not my friend. You ne-ver taught me the words to use... so

I could stand up to you... You ne-ver let me break... an-y rules.

You ne-ver gave me the free... will to make my own... choice

Copyright © 2007
But today, I have found my voice. You've got to leave.

I've got to get out, and start to do the things you never planned.

You've got to leave.
I've got to grow up, and at last get out of never never land.

And now's that time__

Oh don't you see._

My time to search, chase
af ter and ex- plore_ Some-one once said_ if you love some- thing you

have to set it free._ So set me free so I can soar!

Underscore

CUE: MOTHER: it wasn’t goo enough.

p ad lib on repeat
Mother: You never knew how hard it was to bring you up alone.

Gm\add2 Bb/D Eb\add2 F\add2 Dm7\add2

You never knew that I am just a person.

Gm\add2 Bb/D Eb\add2 F\add2 Dm7

You'll never see how much you do remind me of your Dad.
But look, we're fine. It's not that bad.

CUE:
MOTHER: he would never come back.

He was so young, he had to get
out, and live a life of frivolity.

He had to leave, I had to go on, And do my best to

raise my family. But look at you,
my handsome son.

The brink of manhood, you'll be there any day.

See-ing how strong and brave you are, It makes me want to cry. With
no reluctance, I will say!

It's time to leave,

You've got to get out, and start to do the things I

never never planned. *within reason* You've got to leave,
I've got to grow up, and at last get out of never never land.

We never knew,

sometimes it hurts.

The hurt just makes it
possible to grow. But think of how much

better it is to say we never knew, than it is to say we'll

never know.
Than it is to say we'll never know.
YOU NEVER KNEW REPRISE

CUE:
MOTHER: Pick up when I call, ok?

Moving Forward \( \frac{d}{= 80} \)

Music by ERIC JARBOE
Lyrics by PETER DAGGER

Copyright © 2007
say we ne- ver knew, than it is to say, we'll ne- ver know.

Than it

is to say, we'll ne- ver know.
**CUE:**

**DESTINY:** That's good.

**JACK:** Thanks.

---

**Moderate, Beastly Like**

Freely  

Cm  

Destiny:  

G/B

**JACK:** What's going on?  

Freely  

Cm  

Destiny:  

G/B

**JACK:** Wait, stop!  

In Tempo  

F/A

**JACK:** Wait, stop!  

In Tempo  

A₇

**JACK:** Wait, stop!  

In Tempo  

A₇

**DESTINY:** I could take you to some far off places 'cause recent

**JACK:** Wait, stop!

**DESTINY:** I removed my braces.

**JACK:** Wait, stop!

**DESTINY:** To my brick wall add your mor

**JACK:** Wait, stop!

**DESTINY:** I'm your athletic supporter.

Copyright © 2007
deep-throat kind-a sort-a. I've got a bad, bad, case of...
A BLOWJOB IS MUCH "MORE THAN A JOB"
IT'S A HEART-FELT DUET

CUE: Applause of Blow Gabriel, Blow

Slow and Steady \( \frac{4}{\text{\small \text{\textdagger}} = 126} \)

BJ: Why do you suppose they call it a blowjob? I mean, I didn't really feel you blowing...

GABRIEL: And it so much more than a job.

BJ: You're right; I barely had to work at all.

Copyright © 2007
than a job. My heart and my semen as

one you have robbed. You came to my doorway and

turned my knob. A blow-job is much more
Gabriel: F/A

than a__ job.

Gabriel: F5

A blow-job is__ much

more than____ a chore..

Hold my hand, get

readdy__ there is much more in store__

I finallly__ found
out what my tongue was for. A blow-job is much

more than a chore. I never knew

I could feel, this feeling. I never knew I could
have fun kneeling. This must be how all
...
A blow-job is just something
that you do.

When you are with someone who understands you.

I knew you were special. I
73  F/A  Csus/G  Both F5  Bb(add2)

knew when you blew._  Oh I love a blow job._  and

77  F/A  Csus/G  BJ:  Gm

I love___ you._  I ne- ver thought  I would take this chance

81  F  Gabriel:  Gm  Bb

I ne- ver thought I____ would take off___ my_
Both: Gm

85  C

pants.

A-ny-thing af-ter this could fol

89  F

BJ:

low.

Gm Gabriel:

It's o-kay to spit. No!

I want to

Both:

swal-low.

to day.

93  C

F5

Bb(add2)
Oh I love a

blow-job. And I love you.
ALL: Be all you can B - J_ The world is in your hands__

BJ & Mullins: Ex-plore through out the earth

Gabriel & Jack: Ex-plore through out the earth

Destiny & Mother: There is so much that you can Ex-plore through out the earth.
We know you want a Life
That has some

We know you want a Life
That has some

We know you want a Life
That has some

worth!
worth!
worth!

This is the beginning, there's
Mullins & Jack:

to see, more to see!

Gabriel, Destiny & Mother:

to see, more to see!

so much more to see___

I fin'ly got a

op por - tu - ni - ty. To see the world and, talk to my Mom, and
Whistle (cat-call)

Sing!

Whistle (cat-call)

Sing!

meet the girl for me!

I hope you all will sing

Clap!

Be all you can

Be all you can

Be all you can

Meet the girl for me!

I hope you all will sing

Clap!
The world is in your hands!
Be all you can be.

We are your biggest fans.
There is so much that you can Ex

clap!
That has some worth!

That has some worth!

That has some worth!

That has some worth!

That has some worth!