

28 be - ing what my 29 dads hope I'll 30 be. 31 But what a - bout

32 33 34 35 36

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

37 38 39 **CARL: Practice your breathing, Logainne.** 2 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 - I'll talk. — All my so-called "friends" roll their eyes, they're in - cre - di - bly

54 55 3 56

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

#10 - Woe Is Me

57

Woe is me,

58

59

woe is me,

60

which is

KIDS:

OO: MP: WB/CT: Woe is me.

(8va)

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

4X

2

67-68

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70

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

CARL DAD+DAN DAD

+KIDS:

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74

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

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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)