

13 (ALL 3:) JUDY: 14 DORALEE:

you've hurt ev - 'ry one of us— in diff-'rent kinds of ways. What

15 ALL 3: 16 Rit. 16A A tempo

goes a-round comes a-round and each dog has its day.

HART: "Let me go!
 THAT'S AN ORDER!!!"
 VIOLET: "We're not taking
 orders from you anymore."
 JUDY: "The tables are turning."
 DORALEE: "Memo to Franklin Hart:
 I am a real human being! Don't you get it?"

Thunder Road-esque

17 4 X 18

19 DORALEE: 20 21

Un - der this hair is a brain, — not that you'd ev - er care. —

22 23 24 25

And you on - ly see tits but get this: — there's a heart un - der — there.

26 27 28

A heart that you've bro - ken and ripped — out more times than a —

EE:
lat

29 30 31
— few. But old doub-le 'D' Dor - a - lee's

32 33 34
gon - na stick it to you! I'm gon - na

35

35 36
Shine Like The Sun when these clouds roll a - way from my

37 38 39
— door. When it's all said and done I won't be

40 41 42
— at your mer - cy no more. I will prove

43 44
— my own worth, heal the - dam - age and hurt that's been

45 46 47
done. And when the cry-ing's all done well

#12 - Shine Like the Sun

48 3 3 49 2
50-51
I'm gon - na Shine Like The Sun.

52 JUDY: 53 54
I've had e - nough hurt in my life and you've been add - ing to

55 56 57
it. But I'm in con - trol now and just

58 59 60
like be - fore I'll get through it. You've hurt

61 62 63
and em - barr - assed me, pro - ven you don't give a damn

64 65 66 3 3
And I'm tired of men like you who make me feel less than I

#12 - Shine Like the Sun