

SONGBOOK 2022



GR DSM

GIRLS ROCK! DES MOINES

THE PLANET IS GOING CRAZY TODAY ⚡ Ages: 8

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY CRAZY DOWNTOWN

♩ = 120 VERSE 1

Amin C Amin

One two three four These la - zy hu - mans Don't care no - more The plan-et's gone

C Amin C

cra - zy And out the - door But then peo-ple start - Run-ning a - round

Amin E Amin CHORUS

Try - ing to turn - mess a - round The plan-et's gone

F C 1. E7 To verse 2

cra - zy We wan-na run a - way But we are too la - zy So we

2. E7 TO CODA 3. E7 Final ending Amin FINE

stayed - So we stayed - So we stayed -

Amin C Amin VERSE 2

I am just a girl

C Amin C

With wings to un - furl We are do-ing the best we can To save the world

Amin C Amin

But there is no - thing - For me to - do My thoughts are trau - ma - tized

E (D.S. AL CODA) BRIDGE Amin F

And are so few - I am tired of this junk I have goose - bumps

C E7 (D.S. AL FINE)

I can't pre - tend It's the end -

WEIRDOS

⚡ Ages:
10-12

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY THE OUTSIDERS

♩ = 150

1 2 3 4 5 6

7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21

22 23 24 25 26 27

28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40

41 42 43 44 45 46 47

48 49 50 51 52 53 54

55 56 57 58 59 60

61 62 63 64 65 66

VERSE 1

One two three four I'm like ev' - ry - one else

Oh wait That's not me I'm an out - si - der And I feel so free E - ven

CHORUS

if you don't be - lieve I'm diff - rent I'm strange I

al - ways play the same game I'm diff - rent I'm strange I al - ways play my own game

own game I'm diff - rent I'm strange I al - ways play the

same game I'm diff - rent I'm strange I al - ways play my own game Be

you Don't change 'cause they want you to Be true no mat - ter what you're go - ing through

They call me weird I al - read - y knew I - mag - ine what it's like in my shoes

BRIDGE

I'm Be a king or a queen Be - cause you rule Smart Cra - zy Dumb Cool

WEIRDOS - THE OUTSIDERS

67 68 69 70 71 72

Ev'-ry-one's an out - si-der Don't be a fool Hard to be u-nique when the world is so cruel Ein - stein was known for his mind

73 74 75 76

Ro - sa Parks was a - head of her time She led the way — so that we could shine! I'm

D.S.

IN A BOX

⚡ Ages: 12

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY THE PUNK FROGS

♩ = 110 **VERSE 1**

Our voi-ces have been choked Our thoughts have been pro-voked _____

You've had the spot - light _____ We'll fight with all our might We're strong-er than you'll e - ver be _____

So come on Why can't you see? You think my words don't count? Well, I'll stop talk-ing C'-mon and shout, shout!

Ain't no-bo-dy put me in - to a box You wan-ted me to wear pink Did you e-ven stop to think? What's wrong with your

gen - er - a - tion? Ne-ver stop for con - tem - pla - tion We wan-na break the box _____ Let us out, let us

out, Got-ta shout, Got-ta shout: Let us out! We wan-na break the box

FINE **VERSE 2**

_____ Let us out, let us out, Got-ta shout, Got-ta shout: Let us out! We're al-ways re-pre-sen-ted by a co - lor _____

Co-lor, that sweet kind, and what to act _____ Who said we wan - ted that? - No-one!

Did we _____ get a say? Did we ask for this? Did we get an o - pi - nion?

IN A BOX - THE PUNK FROGS

VERSE 3

No! Loved to tell us what to do Ex-pec-ted more as we grew But I'm done
 with - that The peo-ple are up to that So what if you don't like my clothes Or if my o-
 pin-ion starts to go Po-wer to the peo-ple Done with the bald ea - gle

AMESSS

⚡ Ages: 11

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY THE RUNAWAYS

♩ = 160

B^b A^b B^b A^b VERSE 1

One two three four I'm

B^b A^b B^b A^b

sit-ting writ-ing songs in this room I'm try-ing to sing a-long with the tune But

B^b A^b B^b G^b A^b

I can't fi-gure out what to do All I'm think-ing a-bout is you, you, you

B^b A^b RALL. N.C. A TEMPO B^b

This is-n't a love song One two three four Try-ing to be per-

A^b B^b A^b B^b

- fect but I'm not Try-ing to re-mem-ber I for-got I lost the block

A^b B^b A^b G^b A^b

Lost my train of thought I don't e-ven know what I want

B^b A^b CHORUS A cappella 3rd time through B^b Tutti final time through A^b

All these ex-pec-ta-tions crush-ing me

AMESSS - THE RUNAWAYS

B^b **A^b** **B^b** **A^b**

When I play these songs I feel so free You're hold-ing the key

G^b **A^b** **B^b** **A^b**

Mu-sic makes me see the best in me The best in me

1. 2. 3. 1st time to Verse 2 2nd time to Segna 3rd time to Segna | 4. Final ending

B^b **A^b** **B^b** **A^b** **B^b**

The best in me

A^b **B^b** **A^b** **G^b** **A^b**

The best in me The best in me

VERSE 2 **B^b** **FINE** **A^b** **B^b** **A^b**

49 Throwing rocks at my neigh-ber's win-dow 'Cause she says my mu-sic sucks

B^b **A^b** **B^b** **A^b**

It's too loud I can't sing Is-n't this just my

G^b **A^b** **B^b** **A^b** **O.S.**

luck Just my Luck

61

WILL BE

⚡ Ages:
12-14

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY BÜS

♩ = 120

VERSE 1

1 **G#min E G#min E G#min C#min7 E C#min7**
Elec. bass ostinato throughout verses

8 **G#min E G#min E G#min C#min7 E C#min7**
wrote my way in - to your life and now I'm writ-ing my way out of it

14 **G#min E G#min E G#min C#min7 E C#min7 G#min E**
I've been stuck in - side my head Just wait-ing un-til I drop dead

21 **G#min E G#min C#min7 E C#min7 RIT. G#min E G#min E G#min C#min7**

30 **E C#min7 N.C.** **♩ = 180**
Bass solo 1st Chorus **F#min E A E**
Synth lead ostinato through chorus

36 **F#min E A E F#min E A E F#min E A E**
I'm gon-na write my way out of your life Time flies by when you can't say 'bye'

42 **F#min E A E F#min E A E** Wait!
All the pa - ges are turn-ing too fast I don't think I will e - ver last I real-ly want to... Don't write that

47 **♩ = 120** **VERSE 2** **G#min E G#min E G#min C#min7 E C#min7**
down...

54 **G#min E G#min E G#min C#min7 E C#min7**
dug a hole For my pen and I'm plan-ning on bur-y-ing it My

WILL BE - BÜS

60 $G^{\#min}$ E $G^{\#min}$ E $G^{\#min}$ $C^{\#min7}$ E $C^{\#min7}$ $G^{\#min}$ E

pen's gone dry I won-der why I still e-ven write _____

67 $G^{\#min}$ E $G^{\#min}$ $C^{\#min7}$ E $C^{\#min7}$ $G^{\#min}$ E $G^{\#min}$ E $G^{\#min}$ $C^{\#min7}$

76 E $C^{\#min7}$ N.C. rit. 2nd Chorus $\text{♩} = 180$ $F^{\#min}$ E A E

82 $F^{\#min}$ E A E $F^{\#min}$ E A E $F^{\#min}$ E A E

I'm gon-na write my way out of your life Time flies by when you can't say 'bye'—

88 $F^{\#min}$ E A E $F^{\#min}$ E A E $F^{\#min}$ E A E **OUTRO**

All the pa-ges are turn-ing too fast I don't think I will e-ver last _____ Sit-ting pen

94 $F^{\#min}$ E A E $F^{\#min}$ E A E $F^{\#min}$ E A E

Can't e²⁵ raise the thoughts in my ⁹⁶head Sit-ting pen Sit-ting pen

100 $F^{\#min}$ E A E $F^{\#min}$ E A E $F^{\#min}$

Ta-king ¹⁰¹time to lie _____ in my bed Sit-ting pen!

THE TROUBLED ONES

⚡ Ages: 13

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY I EAT PLASTIC

J = 112

Emin Amin B Emin Amin

1 Elec. Bass ostinato and drums only 2 3 4 5 Add guitar 6

VERSE 1

B Emin Amin B

7 8 9 10 11 12

As an ac-ti-vist you'll feel your power re-so-na-ted But for o-thers the want for power is the rea-son

Emin Amin B

13 14 15 16

On the streets try-ing hard but no-thing seems to come At large, we al-ways feel like their mom

Emin Amin B Emin

17 18 19 20 21

Non-sense bet-ter fright-en you these days That's why I will ne-ver re-ceive the same praise Your con-fi-dence is like

Amin B G#min A B D E

22 23 24 25 26 27 28

blood It can be tra-gic if you stop the flow We've

CHORUS

G#min A B D E G#min

29 30 31 32 33

all been shut down by the po-wer we don't have So-ci-e-ty tells us that po-wer's a must have The rea-son to keep go-ing is blind-

A B D E G#min A

34 35 36 37 38

-ded by ex-pec-ta-tions Those in pow'r keep their po-wer, a temp-ta-tion Oh what to do when you've

B D E C#min A B D E

39 40 41 42 43 44

Lost all hope in you Oh what to do when you've lost all hope in you

C#min A 1. 2. B D E Emin Amin B

45 46 47 48 49 50 51

Oh what to do when you've lost all hope in you

THE TROUBLED ONES - I EAT PLASTIC

1. To Verse 2
2. To Verse 3

B Final ending **D** **E** **{ FINE }** **Emin** **Amin**

52 53 54 55 56

lost all hope in you — Ev' - ry-bo-dy. ti ny waist There's a chance to look like me You should

B **Emin** **Amin** **B**

57 58 59 60 61 62

know your place — Smile and dance don't feel the light just en - dure the ten - sion that con - ti-nues to stack

Emin **Amin** **B** **Emin** **Amin** **B**

63 64 65 66 67 68 69

No-thing more than en - ter-tain - ment They can't see the pain — that's in it

D.S. **VERSE 3** **Emin** **Amin** **B**

70 71 72 73 74

We've Little kid li-ttle kid lost in-side his head Slow-ly fails in his grade, mo-ther yells in his face, "Don't you

Emin **Amin** **B** **Emin**

75 76 77 78 79

care a-bout your life? Try har-der neet time" But they don't see what lies be-neath like a scar from a cut that went too deep

Amin **B** **(D.S. AL FINE)** **Emin**

80 81 82

We've

THE WILD WEST

⚡ Ages: 14

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY THE MINI COWBOYS

$\text{♩} = 112$

D C G D C G D C G

It's ea - si - er to sur - vive to

D C G D C G D C G

keep your-self com - pac - ted Co-ver your shoul-der, the boys are dis-trac - ted

D C G D C G D C G

Co-ver your ears To drown out your fears But if you co-ver your ears

D C G Amin G C Amin G C Amin G

You hear all your fears Feeling like a mi-ni cow -

C Amin G C Amin G

1. To verse 2 2. To verse 3
1, 2. **C Amin G**

boy In the Wild West of life Ev'-ry-thing feels so big Can't do a-ny-thing at

C Final ending Amin G C Amin G C

3. **C**

all big But I can do a-ny-thing I want Yeah, I can do a-ny-thing I

FINE Dmaj⁹ Cmaj⁹ Gsus Dmaj⁹ Cmaj⁹ G^b D C G

want Keep your head down low

D C G D C G D C G

Don't show e - mo - tion You don't want to cause a com - mo - tion

THE WILD WEST - THE MINI COWBOYS

D C G D C G D C G D.S.

Don't make prob-lems Don't cause a scene Don't you know the world out there is mean?

Dmaj⁹ Cmaj⁹ Gsus Dmaj⁹ Cmaj⁹ G^b D C G D C

Tired of be-ing told what to do Ra-ther just be

G D C G D C G (D.S. AL FINE)

true Get back on that sad-dle Don't let your-self be rat-tled

THE DREAM IS DEAD

⚡ Ages: 14-16

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY ROSE CRUSH

♩ = 140 Elec. bass (intro only)

VERSE 1

Amin All instruments in C Emin C Amin C Emin

What does it mean to trust when ev'ry re-la-tionship starts to rust Push-ing my sup-port a-way when

PRE-CHORUS

C Amin C Amin C Amin

all I wan-na tell you is to stay It's hard to ex-plain how I feel when I can't tell if I'm real

CHORUS

Amin F G C

My world's get-ting dark-er and I can't find the light but a glimpse of a song brought back my sight My world's get-ting

Amin F G C

dark-er and I can't find the light but a glimpse of a song brought back my sight But a glimpse of a song brought back my sight

G C Amin F G

song brought back my sight (jubilant scream)

C Amin F G C Amin F G C FINE

VERSE 2

Amin C Emin C Amin C Emin

Breath-ing but not ta-king breaths Building walls to pro-tect my nest Can't re-mem-ber what I've done

PRE-CHORUS

C Amin C Amin C Amin SOLO D.S. C

Could I be the on-ly one? It's hard to ex-plain how I feel when I can't tell if I'm real

Amin C Amin

Repeat as many times as desired, then (D.S. AL FINE)

BEST FRIENDS

⚡ Ages: 14

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY THE IT'S

♩ = 120

G **Emin** **Amin** **C** **G**

De - mon! I was walk - ing through the park with my

Emin **Amin** **C** **RALL. Emin** **A TEMPO** **C** **G**

black lab cor-gi When I saw them, my fu-ture best friend You de - mon of my dark-ness The an - gel on my

D **Emin** **C** **G** **B7**

shoul - der I don't know what I'd do with - out you by my side Now we

G **Emin** **Amin** **C** **G** **Emin**

walk through the park with your chonk-y lit-tle pug And my black lab cor - gi And we share each o - ther's

Amin **C** **RALL. Emin** **A TEMPO** **C** **G** **D**

fav' - rite sto - ries You de - mon of my dark-ness The an - gel On my shoul - der

Emin **C** **G** **B7** *♩ = 55* **G**

I don't know what I'd do With - out you by my side *56* Slow-ly slipping

57 **Guitar strike following "back"** **Guitar strike following "back"** **N.C.** **Emin**

back Slow-ly slipping back Slow-ly slipping back And you pull me back for-ward You de - mon of my

C **G** **D** **Emin** **C** **G**

dark-ness the an - gel on my shoul - der I don't know what I'd do with - out you by my

D **Emin** **C** **G** **D** **Emin**

48 side You *49* de - mon of my *50* dark - ness *51* The an - gel on my *52* shoul - der *53* I don't know what I'd do

C **G** **B7**

54 With - out you by my side *58*

BENGAY

⚡ Ages:
14-15

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY GRANOMA'S SWEETHEARTS

♩ = 100

1 2 3 4 5

Elec. bass and drums throughout intro, repeat ostinato in verse
Guitar power chords on beat one of each measure

VERSE 1

6 7 8 9 10

Mom-ma's li-ttle boy — Be-tter be at — her beck and — call — Back in my —

11 12 13 14 15

day — Did-n't have those pes - ky phones at — all — Love thy neigh-bor But I don't ac - cept

16 17 18 19 20

that — life - style — Come on kid — Do some-thing with your life that's worth - while

21 22 23 24

Elec. bass only

CHORUS

F Full band

Times have changed stay on pace We're

25 26 27 28

not go-ing back to the good old days — There's no ex-cuse for ig-no - rance E - even thought it's bliss Time's have changed stay on track As it con -

29 30 31 32

sumes you, You can't go back While the sweat-er you knit me falls a-part (1.but) yeah I'm still your sweet-heart guess I'm still your sweet-heart

33 34 35 36 37 38

No, I'm not your sweet-heart Elec. guitar (plus bass ostinato from beginning) Fill your lit-tle

39 40 41 42 43

box With peo-ple like — you — or — worse — You bet-ter stop — Clutch-ing your pearls

BENGAY - GRANDMA'S SWEETHEARTS

44 **C** **G** **D** **A** **C** **G**
 and your purse Your house smells like moth balls, your per-fume makes me gag

50 **D** **A** **C** **G** **F** **C** **D.S.** **D** **VERSE 3**
 No I won't lis-ten You can't make me you old hag

57 **A** **C** **G** **D** **A** **C** **G**
 Your hair-line re-cedes fast-er than you can change your views

64 **D** **A** **C** **G** **D** **A**
 Your voice is so an-noy-ing You make my ears bleed Well, sor-ry that I have blue

70 **C** **G** **D** **A** **C** **G** **D** **A** **C** **G**
 hair and pro-nouns My bo-dy my choice the liber-al a-gen-da is coming to town!
 Drums build into interlude

76 **F** **C** **G** **D** **F** **C** **G** **A**

VERSE 4
D Drums back off but not entirely **A** **C** **G** **D**
 84 So thank you for the cookies but 85 It's not gon-na change what you did 86 I am a ho-mo 87 88

89 **A** **C** **G** **D** **A** **C**
 And "God says, 'That's a sin!'" 90 So please get off your soap-box 91 Don't tell me to re-pent 92 93 94

95 **G** **D** **A** **C** **G** **(D.S. AL FINE)**
 Drums build
 96 God gave me this bo-dy 97 and I'll make the worst out of it 98 99

CONVERSATION WITH THE INCONVENIENCE:

⚡ Ages:
15-16

USELESS BINDING

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY BAND810

♩. = 55

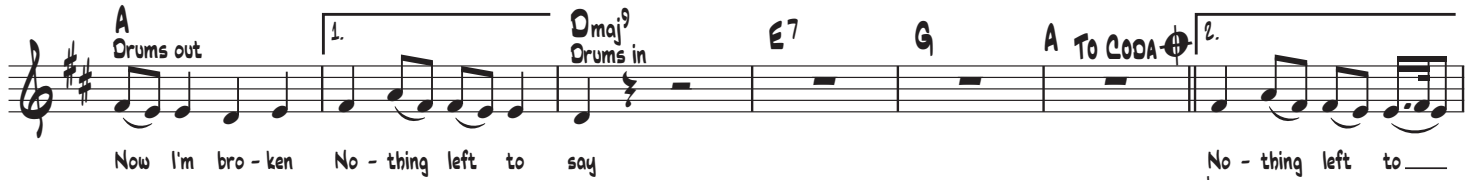
♩. = 100
 $\frac{8}{16}$ $\frac{4}{8}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$
Drums out
Drums in

Pa - per cuts pain re-lief drugs
Why do such small things a - mass such pain? I wish I knew
Words, like light - ers put out fires Burn my skin and fight the fire once a - gain I wish I could for-get
Sticks and stones might break my bones Did - n't break mine but your da - mage no band - age can
bind Sticks and stones can break my bones Your
words were al - ways e - nough Tell me I'll be fine Wrap me up in
band - a - ges Co - ver up my stab wounds with just some plas - tic and fab - ric My voice comes out as cob -
webs and e - vry - thing that I've said is blown right off Ta - ken as an in - con - ve - nience
Shat - ter all my bones to pie - ces Sim - ply try to fix it with a band - aid Band - aid
(Whispered)

CONVERSATION WITH THE INCONVENIENCE:

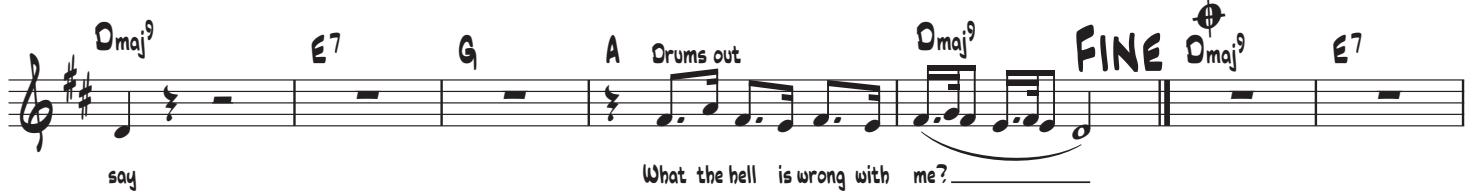
USELESS BINDING - BANDIDIO

A Drums out | 1. Dmaj⁹ Drums in E⁷ G A To CODA 2.



Now I'm bro - ken No - thing left to say No - thing left to

Dmaj⁹ E⁷ G A Drums out Dmaj⁹ FINE Dmaj⁹ E⁷



say What the hell is wrong with me?

G A p Dmaj⁹ Drums out E⁷ G A



Those old stick - y Band - aids Can you pro - tect me From the truth? Or

Dmaj⁹ Drums ease in E⁷ mf G A (D.S. AL FINE)



am I as real - ly as bad as I seem

COOL-AID

⚡ Ages: 10

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY THE BLAMTS

♩ = 120

Mm - mm - mm - mm - mm - mm - mm - mm I'm drinkin' Cool - Aid I'm ___ drinkin' Cool-Aid I on-ly want Cool-Aid

on-ly want Cool-Aid Bet-ter than Hi-C or Tang Bet-ter thaHi C or Tang I can drink it all night I can drink it all day Mmm-mm - mm-mm - mm - mm

Comes in ma-ny diff-erent fla - vors Cher-ry Grape Blue rasp-ber-ry Le-mon-ade Wat-er-me-lon It

co-lors your tongue Oh yeah Mis-ter Kool-Aid just broke down my wall

Paul drank all the Kool - Aid now Try-ing to find it at the mall

Empty musical staff with measure numbers 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86.

Paul - y I'm sor - ry I drank the Hi - C in - stead of the Kool-Aid and I taste the Kool-Aid It's ve-ry ve-ry re-freshing Eh...

I hate Hi - C now Oh yeah

(D.C. AL CODA)

FINE

PARALYZED

⚡ Ages:
12-14

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY DEAD PIZZA

♩ = 130

Drums alone

Add elec. bass

Emin G C

Add keys

Sim. bass until next chord pattern

Amin Emin G C Amin

VERSE 1 Emin G

I hate the po-lit-ics on T.-V. Tell-ing us ___ what to be-lieve It's

no-thing that we wan-na see At school they treat us like crap and think that they're all that Tram-pling ___ our self es-teem

Amin Emin G C Amin

CHORUS Emin G C Amin

Treat-ing us ___ the way they be-lieve I just wan-na be lis-ten'd to They

Emin G C Amin Emin G C Amin

1. 2. 1. Verse 2 2. To Coda

don't get what I'm go-ing through Can a-ny-one hear me? I'm stuck in-side I'm pa-ra-lyzed

3. Emin G Final ending

FINE C Amin Emin G C Amin Emin G C

stuck in-side I'm pa-ra-lyzed

Amin **VERSE 2** Emin G C

They don't un-der-stand the way we dress They think that we look like a mess We've got no mo-ney we've got no job Can't

Amin Emin G C Amin D.S. C Amin Emin G C Amin Emin G

even af-ford a can of pop

C Amin Emin G C Amin Emin G

D.S. AL FINE

Re - bel a-gainst what we don't be - lieve Ri-ot for what we want to think

LIMERENCE

⚡ Ages:
15-18

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY DEAD BY FRIDAY

♩ = 114

Elec. bass ostinato throughout, sim.

VERSE 1

Tied up pret-ty with a bow
But my life is mess-y
Our love took the blow

I am one-track mind-ed
One thousand hours in a game
And sure, yeah, it gets lone-ly

PRECHORUS

I'll ac-cept that claim
My ob-sess-ive self is scream-ing God I wish that I was dream-ing

N.C. Drum fill

CHORUS

Now its just me and my ob-sess-ive lit-tle self
Cry-ing in the cor-ner while my heart's left on the shelf

Fair-y lights pro-tect-ing me
No one there car-ess-ing me
Now that it's just me and my self
Stop!

self
Now it's just me and my ob-sess-ive lit-tle self
Cry-ing in the cor-ner while my heart's left on the shelf

Fair-y lights pro-tect-ing me
No one there car-ess-ing me
Now it's just me and my self

VERSE 2

RITARD

FINE

LIMERENCE - DEAD BY FRIDAY

The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff lines. The first staff contains the first line of lyrics, the second staff the second line, and the third staff the third line. The third staff ends with a double bar line and the instruction '(D.S. AL FINE)'.

Chord symbols: D , D^6 , $\text{D}^{\text{maj}7}$, D , D^6 , $\text{D}^{\text{maj}7}$, D , $\text{D}^{\text{maj}7}$, D , D^6 , $\text{D}^{\text{maj}7}$, D , D^6 , $\text{D}^{\text{maj}7}$, D .

Lyrics:

I'm tired and I'm lone-ly Glass hits the ce-ment I can't stop re-
 playing The words you ne-ver meant I tried so hard not to care__ In-stead you cloud-ed my
 mind Now I look 'round ev'-ry cor-ner For my per-fect waste of time

(D.S. AL FINE)

OKAY, FINE

⚡ Ages: 13

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY HEARSE

♩ = 118

VERSE 1

C F C G C F

I freeze when they stare this is-n't fair They
treat me like I'm no-one They throw me to the ground
Now I'm six feet un-der and can't hear a sound

CHORUS

G C G F G

I wonder what they think of me I have all this bad en-er - gy I act like I'm fine But
I'm not o-kay Well, I'm not fine I'm not o-kay But I ne-ver wan - ted to be fine any-way

C 1. G To Verse 2 2. G Final ending F

And it is great that you don't un-der-stand be - cause you don't un-der-stand be-cause
It's o - kay to not be

VERSE 2

C FINE F G C G

fine People talk they talk their shit People talk they throw a fit They
say I'm a freak They say I'm a lon-er They say I'd be bet-ter off dead All these things, they stick in my head They say I'm in -
sane All these thoughts in my brain cause me so much pain I

(D.S. AL FINE)

BUTTERFLIES

⚡ Ages:
8-10

♩ = 108

LYRICS AND MUSIC BY RAINBOW ROTTWEILERS

The musical score is written in treble clef with a 4/4 time signature. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings. The lyrics are: "I rock (I rock) You rock (You rock) We rock (We rock) We live in a weird world To-gether we're a co-me-dy Our style is as big as our hearts Friendship is em-pow-er-ing If I can sto-mach bugs to try The on-ly bugs I like are but-ter-flies But-ter-flies! Some of us are su-per strong, in-vin-ci-bi-li-ty In spring-time we hunt with them 'cause we're a fam-ly tree Ev'-ry time we need to puke we write a sil-ly song And ev'-ry time we face our fears we show bra-ver-y But-ter-flies! They're dis-gust-ing, sca-ry, mean They eat their e-ne-mies Slugs and crick-ets, June bugs, beet-les, pill-bugs ants and moths My friends who leave their bed-times in their teen-sy ti-ny rooms".

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GR⚡DSM

GIRLS ROCK! DES MOINES

THIS PROJECT WAS MADE
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IOWA **ARTS** COUNCIL
IOWA DEPARTMENT OF CULTURAL AFFAIRS

THANK YOU TO OUR
AMAZING TRANSCRIBERS:

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Monica Bollenbaugh

Lyric: Destiny Kiddoo, Meg
Bauer, and Rachel Gulick

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