

(#13 – DEAD MOM begins.)

DEAD MOM

(LYDIA:) (looking around at the new house) I'm alone.
I am... utterly alone. Except for you, Dead Mom.

Singer-Songwriter
Goth Rock

2

4x (LYDIA:
(vocal last x)

Musical notation for the first line of the song. It consists of two measures. The first measure has a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The second measure starts with a repeat sign. The lyrics "Hey mom," are written below the staff.

(As she sings, LYDIA unpacks an old Victrola from a box.)

Musical notation for the second line of the song. It consists of four measures. The first measure starts with a measure number 4 in a box. The lyrics "Dead mom," are written below the staff. The music continues with three more measures of melody.

Dead mom, _____ I need____ a lit - tle help

Musical notation for the third line of the song. It consists of five measures. The lyrics "here. I'm prob -'ly talk - ing to my - self -" are written below the staff. The music ends with a fermata over the final note of the fifth measure.

here. I'm prob -'ly talk - ing to my - self -

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song. It consists of five measures. The lyrics "— here, but, Dead mom, — I got - ta ask;" are written below the staff. The music ends with a fermata over the final note of the fifth measure.

— here, but, Dead mom, — I got - ta ask;

11

Are you real - ly in— the ground,

13

'cause I feel— you all— a-round

15

— me? Are you here,— dead mom,—

(She pulls a camera out of the box and crosses over to the weird sculpture.)

(LYDIA:) This is the oldest house I've ever seen. (snaps a photo – Flash!) You would have loved it... Dead Mom.

17

dead mom?

8x

20

(LYDIA:)

21

Dead mom I'm tired— of try-in'— to i—

23

- ron out— my creas - es. I'm a bunch

25

— of bro - ken piec - es it was you-

27

— who made- me whole. Ev - 'ry day-

29

— Dad's star-ing at me Like all "hur-

31

- ry up,— get hap - py! Move a-long for-

34

get a - bout your mom." 'Cause Dad-

37

- dy's in de - ni - al. Dad - dy does-n't wan-na feel.-

39

He—wants me to smi-le and clap

42

—like a per-form-ing seal. Ig-nored

45

— it for a while but Dad - dy's lost his mind for real-

47

—————

Driving

49

Ma - ma won't you send— a sign.— I'm

51

run-nin' out— of hope— and time.— A

53

—————

plague of mice, a light - ning strike— or drop

55

— a nu - clear bomb!

57

No more play - in' Dad - dy's game.— I'll

59

go in - sane— if things— don't change.—

61

What-e - ver it takes— to make— him say—

63

— your— name. Dead mom.