

6A

APEX PLAYOFF

TACET

7

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

GRETCHEN stands up and heads toward the door [GO]

Anxious waltz

GRETCHEN: Regina! Let me in! I'm sorry about the car burp!

5

GRETCHEN:

Tell me what's wrong with me, My bo - dy, face, my hair.---

Tell me all my man - y faults. Tell me like you care, when we

both know you're cruel,--- and we both know you're right.--- I could



17 18 19 20

lis - ten to you, — like a fool all night. What's



21 22 23 24

wrong with me? How I speak? How I dress? What's



25 26 27 28

wrong with me? You keep me guess - ing.




29 30 31 32

Ma - ma called me "beau - ti - ful". Don't be - lieve her an - y - more. Now I'm



33 34 35 36

list'n - ing to you. What do I do that for?



37 38 39 40

Please don't ig - nore — me. Mm... (quiet hum)

#7 - What's Wrong With Me?

44

Tell me who we hate to - day, and I will fall in line.

Hug me while my shoul-ders tense and we'll pre - tend we're fine. Though we

both know one day there'll be blood on the floor. But which

one will be - tray the oth - er more?

CADY: I'm gonna go home now. **GRETCHEN:** Okay. Fun. See you tomorrow!

60

60-62

63 (to 87)

What's

87 88 89 90

wrong with me? Where is my mind? Where does it end?

91 92 93 94

May - be I need to find a bet - ter friend?

95 96 97 98

What's wrong with me? What can I do? What's wrong with me? Could it be you?

99 100 101 102 103

-It's prob' - ly me. See that? You see? What's wrong with me? Mm... (quiet hum)

104 105 106 107

Mm... Mm...

APPLAUSE SEGUE to
#7A. THOSE BITCHES

#7 - What's Wrong With Me?