

1

8

M2

# THAT'S WHY YOU LOVE ME

[EDGY ROCKER GUY (M1) & EDGY BRITISH GUY (M2)]

Music & Lyrics by  
Alan Zachary & Michael Weiner

cue AARON: But if you have things in common, and can still  
make each other laugh, *that's* what really matters. [MUSIC]

ROCKER: You have got to be kidding me.

BRIT: You're not really gonna fall for this bollocks, are you?

CASEY: C'mon, guys. You have no right to get in the middle of this.

BRIT: We have every right to get in the middle of... *this*.

ROCKER: We're your past...

BRIT: *And* your future, love...



CASEY: Look, you guys satisfied a very specific need  
at a very specific time in my life. But thankfully,  
that phase is over.

ROCKER: You only think it's over.

BRIT: You like bad boys, Casey.

Not-- *this*. It's who you are. [GO ON]



START



ROCKER (M2):

I nev - er o - pen up \_\_\_ your door. \_\_\_

I nev - er show - er you \_\_\_ with praise.



When you call or text \_\_\_ my phone, I don't re - ply to you \_\_\_ for \_\_\_ days. \_\_\_



I can't hold down a job. \_\_\_

I failed my G. E. D. I'm



an - gry, then in - diff - 'rent, and \_\_\_ babe, ooh babe, \_\_\_ that's why you love \_\_\_



me. \_\_\_

That's why **you** love \_\_\_ me. \_\_\_

END



M2

# BAILOUT SONG #3

[REGGIE (M2)]

Music & Lyrics by  
Alan Zachary & Michael Weiner

cue CASEY'S VOICE: Hey, it's Casey. Blah  
blah blah blah blah...

Lady Gagallicious ♩ = 175

1 2 REGGIE: This is your bail

[Track] BACKUP (pre-recorded): Bail

3 out, sweet-ie, your bail - out, hon-ey, I'm call-in' to bail you out. And you still are - n't an -

4 5 6 out! Bail - out! Call-in' to bail you out! An -

7 swer - in' your phone. Now I'm pissed, I mean, real - ly!

8 swer - in' your phone. Now I'm pissed, I mean, real - ly!

REGGIE: I said - STOP! I don't want to sing anymore!

9 10 11 12

REGGIE: Wait! Hold on! Stop the music! I said -- STOP THE MUSIC! [MUSIC OUT]  
(Cue record needle scratch to stop track)

13 14

REGGIE (cntd): I don't want to sing anymore. Shit.

REGGIE (entd): Okay, seriously, bitch. What's the deal? 'Cause this is like my third unreturned phone call tonight - which has never happened before. Like - ever! I mean, correct me if I'm wrong, but did we not agree the night we met doing karaoke and bonding over "Love is a Battlefield," that we would be best friends forever? Well, I'm fairly certain BFF's pick-up the phone when the other one calls, right?!

(then; hurt)

What's going on here? One date - and you're already dumping me for him? Could it really be going that well? Or did he, like, what, I don't know... shove you in the back of his creepy white van and your phone's lying in a ditch at the side of the road somewhere?

(then; what if...)

Wait a minute. You're not dead, are you? Are you?!

(then; debating)

Well, it seems to me we have two options here. Either A - you're having a wonderful time and purposely choosing to ignore the real love of your life. Or B - you're totally dead and he's making a dress out of your skin at this very moment. Either way - you've left me with no other choice but to come to the restaurant that we had definitively talked about going to together first.

(then; keeping it together)

So, just to wrap up... I hope you're alive. And I very much look forward to the scene that I am about to cause.

(He starts to run off. Then, abruptly stopping:)

Oh, and, uh... later, skank.

( He hangs up cell phone )

