

THE NEW GIRL IN TOWN

Lyrics by
SCOTT WITTMAN and
MARC SHAIMAN

Music by
MARC SHAIMAN

Moderately fast rock & roll ♩ = 126

(Drums)

D \flat

B \flat m

Amber, Tammy and Shelley:

Hey! Look out — for that mov - ing van driv - ing down our streets.

mf

D \flat

A \flat

You bet - ter lock up your man be - fore he meets... 1. The

Verses 1 & 2:

Db



Bbm



A., T. & S.:

new girl in town — A.: who just came on the scene. — The
 (2.) new girl in town — S.: seems to dance on air. — The

Db



Bbm



A., T. & S.:

new girl in town — A.: can't be more than six - teen. — And
 new girl in town, — T.: she's got the coolest hair! You

Gb

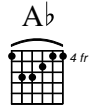


she's got a way of mak - ing a boy act like a
 bet - ter tell the home - com - ing queen to hold on to her

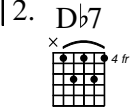
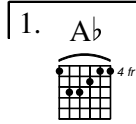
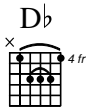
Db



clown. — Whoa — whoa — whoa — whoa, —
 crown. — Whoa — whoa — whoa — whoa, or

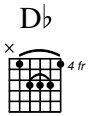


we don't know what to do 'bout the new girl in
she's gon - na lose it to the new girl in

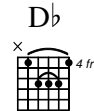
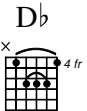


town. town. 2. The

Bridge: **G^b**



S. & T.: She's hip. So cool. — *A.:* I'm gon - na get her



A., T. & S.: af - ter school! — And yet, — we'd like to be like her, — 'cause

E^b7



A^b



N.C.

A



Dynamites:

she's the kit - ten that the cats _ pre - fer. _ Ladies, step aside! 3. The

Verse 3:

D



Bm



D



Dynamite 1:

Dynamites:

Dynamite 3:

new girl in town _ has my guy on a string. _ The new girl in town, _ hey, look, she's

Bm



G7



Dynamites:

wear - ing his ring! _ I can't stop cry - ing, and so in my own tears, I'm gon - na

D



A



Dynamite 1:

drown. _ Whoa _ whoa _ whoa _ whoa, 'cause he wants to ren - dez -

G7



D



G7



Dynamites:

Dynamite 2:

Dynamites:

vous _ with the new _ girl. We're kind - a sad and blue. _ Yes, it's true, _ girl.

A



N.C.

D



We'd like to say... to the new _ girl in town,

(bass drum)

Bm



D



Bm



the new girl _ in town. _ Whoa _ whoa _ whoa _ whoa. _

Double-time gospel feel

D



(Lead vocal ad lib.)

Bm



From out _ of the blue, girl, _ this town's _ in a stew, girl. _

D



Bm



What a hul - la - ba - loo, girl. -

She ain't just - pass - ing through, girl. -

D



Bm



She's stick - ing like glue, girl, -

to the man I thought I knew, girl. -

Tempo 1

D



N.C.

A



N.C.

Whoa - whoa - whoa - whoa. - Hey! look out - for that mov - ing van, look out, look out, look out, look out!

Freely

D



She was the new — girl in town.