

ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER'S SCHOOL of ROCK THE MUSICAL

WHEN I CLIMB TO THE TOP OF MOUNT ROCK

I'll be strumming my axe in a basement dive
With my totally rocking band!
When an army of A&R men will arrive
With pens and contracts in hand.
And they'll whisk me away in a big black car,
And the record execs and the girls from P. R.
They'll know from the start what a major league star I will be...
Just wait and see!

When I climb to the top of Mount Rock,
And I'm there staring down from the heights
With the crowd at my feet, my seven inch heels
And my lizard skin spandex tights.
I'll dive off the edge, straight into a crowd
That's screaming my name out loud
And the gates will unlock
At the top of Mount Rock.

STICK IT TO THE MAN (00:59)

When the world has pushed you and crushed you in its fist.
When the way you're treated has got you you feelin' dissed.
There's been one solution since the world began.
Don't just sit and take it,
Stick it to the Man!

Rant and rave and scream and shout,
Get all of your aggression out.
They try to stop you let 'em know
Exactly where they all can go,
And do it just as loudly as you can,
Stick it to the Man!

Sick of politicians?
Stick it to the Man!
Had it with the hipsters?
Stick it to the Man!
Tired of the system?
Stick it to the Man!
Rise up and resist 'em,
Stick it to the Man!

Rock the house and make a scene,
And crank the amps to seventeen,
And scream until their ears are shot,
They all can kiss your you know what,
Do ev'rything they've ever tried to ban!
Stick it to the Man!

SCHOOL OF ROCK (02:13)

Baby, we were making straight A's
But we were stuck in a dumb daze.
Don't take much to memorise your lies.
I feel like I've been hypnoticised!
And then the Magic Man he come to town!
Ooh, ee, he done spun my head around.
He said "Recess is in session, 2 and 2 make 5!"
Oh now, baby, oh, I'm alive!

IF ONLY YOU WOULD LISTEN
from SCHOOL OF ROCK
Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber

Lyrics by Glenn Slater
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SCHOOL OF ROCK

from the Paramount Pictures film SCHOOL OF ROCK
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YOU'RE IN THE BAND
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- includes an excerpt from "Smoke On The Water" (Ritchie Blackmore, Ian Gillan, Roger Glover, Jon Lord, Ian Paice)

ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER'S
SCHOOL of ROCK continued
THE MUSICAL

And if you wanna be the teacher's pet,
Baby, you just better forget it.
Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme!
You better get me to school on time,
And if you wanna be the teacher's pet,
Baby, you just better forget it.
Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme!
You better get me to school on time, oh, yeah!

IF ONLY YOU WOULD LISTEN (03:28)

I've got so much to say, if only you would listen.
I've tried every which way, and still you never listen.
Can't you see I'm hurting?
I couldn't be more clear.
But I promise one day, I'll make you hear.

You know I try, try, try to explain
I'm not the kid you want me to be
And yet it's all, it's all in vain.
You just don't wanna see the real me,
You think you know what I'm all about
And yet you just keep shutting me out.

I've got so much to share if only you would listen.
You could prove that you care if only you would listen.
I'm not gonna beg you,
You'll never see a tear,
But I promise one day, I'll make you hear.

YOU'RE IN THE BAND (04:54)

Grab a hold of your axe, and try to pluck out this riff.
Let your shoulders relax, you don't wanna be so stiff.
Keep on going, don't stop,
Take it over the top,
Make each note really pop.
Squeeze out every last drop,
Give it one final wop!
And yes! You're in the band.

Turn a cello this way and it's practically like a bass.
Pop the strings when you play and watch how you shred my face!
Keep on rocking each note,
Grab it right by the throat,
Keep the rhythm afloat,
Don't forget to emote,
And that's all that she wrote,
Baby, you're in the band.

Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do.

PART 1

-
I pledge allegiance to the band,
I promise to give Mister Schneeby full command!
We will rock and we'll roll
With our heart and our soul,
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!

PART 2

Now repeat after me, I pledge allegiance to the band.
And I promise to give Mister Schneeby full command!
And with me in control of the band as a whole.
If you're in, raise your hand!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
I'm in the band!
You're in the band!

ALL

We're in the band!
We're in the band!
We're in the band!

NOT TO BE USED IN PERFORMANCE