

School of Rock

HERE AT HORACE GREEN [Ms. Mullins] No running! [Mr. Moonihav] Zack Zack! Don't make me call you twice Try to walk as if you're going somewhere. Look at you! Tuck in your shirt

[Ms. Mullins] Good morning, Mr. Moonihav Good morning, Zack Good morning Mrs. Hathaway Good morning, Summer

[Summer] Good morning, Ms. Mullins [Mrs. Hathaway] Ms. Mullins, I wonder if I could bother you for a moment-

[Summer] Mom, your car is in the 'No-Parking' zone [Mrs. Hathaway] I know, honey, but I just wanted to-

[Summer] Mom, I'll do the asking. Go move the car [Mrs. Hathaway] All right, honey, if you're- She's so definite, isn't she just?

[Mr. Spencer-Williams (FATHER 1)] Are you sure you've got everything? [Mr. Spencer-Williams (FATHER 2)]

Your homework, your books? [Ms. Mullins] Good morning Mr. and Mr. Spencer-Williams Hello, Tamika [Tamika & Mr.

Spencer-Williams (FATHER 1)] Good morning, Ms. Mullins [Mr. Spencer-Williams (FATHER 1)] How's she settling in?

[Mrs. Mullins] It's hard to join a new school at your age, but she'll be fine [Mr. Spencer-Williams (FATHER 2)] And your cold's completely gone?

[Mr. Spencer-Williams (FATHER 1)] It wasn't a cold, just an allergy I- I'm holding her lunch

Christ, Kevin, I'm holding her lunch Tamika!

[Students of Horace Green] Here at Horace Green We face the future Always striving, eager to succeed Here at Horace Green The old traditions shape who we are In word and deed Some are meant to read We shoulder duties, seek perfection Toil and never rest Thanks to Horace Green Our Alma Mater will take our place Amongst the best Here at Horace Green We march in lock-step Ever upward, destined to achieve Here at Horace Green We go forth proudly Marked for success the day we leave And we shall achieve In years here after Decked with honor Worthy of these halls Thanks to Horace Green Our Alma Mater Nothing will shake these ivy walls Nothing will shake these ivy walls!

YOUR IN THE BAND

Take 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 Squeeze out every last drop, make each note really pop Give it one final whop! And yes, you're in the band.....Turn a cello this way and it's practically like a bass Pop the strings when the play and watch how you shred my face Keep on rockin' 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

If you play the piano, you can play the keys So just loosen it up and strut your expertise Take a look at this music and let your mind expand You're in the band Sit your butt at the skins and try to whack out a beat Feel the groove in your pins, then slowly turn up the heat With a rat-a-tat-tat on the bass and hi-hat Make it juicy and fat Yes exactly like that And now shut it down flat You're in the band

I need a couple of roadies, I need someone on tech Who wants to be security? Well how about being manager? Is that something you could swing? It means I'm putting you in charge of the whole damn thing! We've got our band Now repeat after me, I pledge allegiance to the band! (I pledge allegiance to the band!) And I promise to give Mr. Schneebly full command! (I promise to give Mr. Schneebly full command!) And with me in control of the band as a whole, we will rock and we'll roll, with our heart and our soul If you're in raise your hand!

I'm in the band! You're in the band! We're in the band! You're in the band! We're in the band! You're in the band!

IF ONLY YOU WOULD LISTEN

1. You always talk, talk, talk all the time. You never let me get in a word. I wish i had, i had a dime For ev'ry thought i've swallowed unheard. No matter what it is that i do, It's like i just can't seem to get through
2. I've got so much to say, If only you would listen. I've tried ev'ry 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.
3. 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—ALL: 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.
4. Yeah, you'll see one day, I'm gonna make you hear me.
5. Gotta find a way, But you are gonna hear me.
6. Got so much to say And i'm gonna make you hear me.

Maybe then you'll listen! You gotta listen! You need to listen! You better listen! I've got so much inside, If only you would listen! Joy and anger and pride, If only you would listen! It's not much i'm asking I only want your ear. Yeah, i promise, one day i'll make you hear. It's not much i'm asking, I only want your ear. And i promise, one day i'll shake you, So damn hard that at last i'll wake you, Yeah, i promise, one day i'll make you hear!

STICK IT TO THE MAN

1. When the world has screwed you, And crushed you in it's fist. When the way your treated, Has got you good and pissed. 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.
2. Parents overwork ya, Stick It To The Man! Hate The Way They Jerk Ya! Tired of the system! Stick it to the man! Rise up every system! Stick it to the man! Break the rules, Ignore the signs! And color way outside the line! Go off the script! Do what you like! They hate it, they can take a hike. And do it just as loudly as you can!! Stick it to the man!
3. "If you're feeling angry, then put into your music!!! Failing MP Sessions! Stick it to the man! Parents all up in your face yes!?!? Stick it to the man! Bullied for eating good snack foods! Stick it to the man! Rock the house and make a scene And cranks the amps to 17. And scream until their ears are shot They all can kiss your you know what. Do everything they ever tried to ban!! Stick it to the man!
4. When the world has screwed you, And crushed you in it's fist. When the way your treated, Has got you good and pissed. 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! Stick your middle finger out! Just be rude, And rip your jeans. And show 'em what rebellion means. Let's barge in someone else's camera van! Especially those we're SO much cooler than! It's time to throw some dirt against a fan! There's no way you can stop, The School Of Rock!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Stick it to the man!

WHERE DID THE ROCK GO

Back when I was younger, wild and bold and free I can still remember, how the music used to be. Chords like rolling thunder, loud beyond control Every note and lyric branded right across my soul. Where did the rock go? Where's the rush of those electric guitars? Where are all those voices raised in heaven Blazing down like shooting stars? Tell me where is the passion? Where's the rattle and the roar and the buzz? Where do last year's one-hit-wonders go to? And what happened to the girl I was?

Somehow I got older, year by busy year. Guess the songs kept playing, but I didn't stop to hear. All that youth and swagger turned to grown-up doubt as the world spun like a record, and the music faded out. Where did the rock go? Where's the pounding of the drums in my veins? When did all the static fill the airwaves? When it's gone, then what remains? Tell me where did the time go? Where's the joy I used to know, way back when? Where's the power and the beauty? Then the frantic end, the rapture? Where's the magic of the moments only rock could ever capture? Now the only thing I'm hearing, are the echoes disappearing.

Sorry for the outburst. Please, I'll be okay. Let's keep this our secret. Who'd believe it anyway? We'll pretend it never happened, file it and forget. Still, thanks for the reminder that there's music in me yet. Where did the rock go? All those feelings that I learned to ignore? If you flip the record and start over, does it sound the way it did before? Where did the rock go?

SCHOOL OF ROCK (TEACHER'S PET)

Baby, we was makin' straight A's But we were stuck in a dumb daze Don't take much to memorize your lies I feel like I've been hypnotized And then, that magic man, he come to town. Woo-Wee! He come n spun my head around He said "Recess is in session, Two and two make five." And now, baby, oh, I'm alive. Ah Yea! I am alive. And if you wanna be the teacher's pet Well, baby, you just better forget it. Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme
You better get me to school on time.

Oh, you know I was on the Honor Roll Got good grades, and got no soul Raise my hand before I can speak my mind I've been biting my tongue too many times And then that magic man took to obey (uh huh) Do what magic man do, not what magic man say Now, can I please have the attention of the class. Today's ass-ignment... (hem hem)
KICK SOME ASS! And if you wanna be the teacher's pet Well, 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 Well, baby, you just better forget it. Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme You better get me to school on time. This is my final exam Now ya'll know who I am I might not be that perfect son
But ya'll be rockin' when I'm done