

72 DEWEY: You shut-up!

School Of Rock

ROSALIE: SEVENTEEN!

DEWEY: It's like a freakin' religion for me.

ROSALIE & DEWEY: JUST LIKE THE WHITE WINGED DOVE, SINGS A SONG SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S SINGIN', OOH

ROSALIE: BABY

ROSALIE & DEWEY: OOH

ROSALIE: SAY

ROSALIE & DEWEY: OOH

DEWEY: Have you seen her live?

ROSALIE: Yes!! She sang here in town once. *(Cue Number 21 and fade out Edge Of Seventeen)* I will never forget it.

DEWEY: This is such a coincidence! We're like one person, Rosalie Mullins. I love Stevie Nicks - You love Stevie Nicks!

ROSALIE: Yes!!

DEWEY: I love freedom - You love freedom!

ROSALIE: I do! I do love freedom!

DEWEY: I knew it! I knew it the first time I saw you.

ROSALIE: You did?

DEWEY: Immediately.

21. Where Did The Rock Go Intro

$\text{♩} = 90$

Underscore

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Lyrics by GLENN SLATER

1 **A**

mp

6 **B**

$\text{♩} = 125$
DEWEY

10 **C**

tell, deep in - side, you are just like me. There is mu - sic in - side you most def - in - ite - ly And you

14

keep it locked up, when it rea - lly should be in flight Just like to -

18

night. ...Well, am I right?

ROSALIE: Yeah you're right