

Don't Eat Your Friends

from *The Tutor*

Music by Andrew Gerle
Lyrics by Maryrose Wood

Pippi

Freely Juic-y bur-ger On a bun I will not eat you, For we are

ten. ten. ten.

quick rolls

espress.

mp

P

like a mantra

one(nnnn...)

Allegro

$\text{♩} = 74$

with a quiet intensity

P

Lit - tle lambs, ba - by cows, chick - en legs and bun - ny rab - bits, Car - ni - vore, what a bore,

12

P

dy - in' for our nast - y hab - its. Leath - er pants, made in France, gel - a - tin and feath - er bed - ding,

15

P

Feed the rich, starve the poor, look at where our pla - net's head - ing. Ob - scene, Dair - y Queen,

18

P

"It's o - kay 'cause it's or - gan - ic," Hu - man race, feed your face, when the food is gone you'll pan - ic,

21

P

Ralph Lau - ren, C N N, turn it off and count to ten — Come and play, here's the way

*Note: Certain phrases throughout the song are notated as spoken; this is a rough guide, and actors should feel free to speak more or fewer lines as they wish.

24

P

you can get your mo - jo back a - gain!_____

24

27

P

Don't eat your friends. _ _ Don't eat your friends. _____

mp dolce subito

27

31

P

Once you have killed _ _ and cooked _ _ them, You can't make _ _ a - mends. _____

31

35

P

Don't make a stew. _ _ Don't bar - be cue. _____

35

39

P

Think how you would -- n't like___ it If your friends ate you

SWEETIE: Have you ever tried White Castle?

PIPPY: Please don't go there. SWEETIE: It's really good! PIPPI: That's what they want you to believe!

43

P

47

P

Bul - ghur wheat, car - ob treat, to - fu dog and veg - gie ba - con, Tastes so fine, glass of wine,

50

P

you'll for - get the pork is fak - in', Broc-co-li, hug a tree, leave the pig - gies with their ma - ma.

53

P

Meat is whack! Don't look back, be just like the Da - lai La - ma! Milk mus-tache, in the trash,

56

P

but - ter - fat is oh so nast - y. My ad - vice, eat some rice, you won't need no an - gio - plast - y.

59

P

Soy cheese, thank you please! Tap in - to a cos - mic vibe. — Heed the call, we are all

62

P

peo - ple of the fuz - zy fur - ry tribe! — — —

Sw

65

P Don't eat your friends. Don't eat your friends.

Sw Don't eat your friends. Don't eat your friends.

65 *mp dolce subito*

69

P Once you have killed and cooked That's right!

Sw You can't make a - mends.

69

73

P Love what you chew. Learn how to moo!

Sw

73

77

P

Sw

Take off your clothes_____ and face_____ it, You're made of meat, too!

81 *(quietly, a revelation)*

P

Sw

I'm made of meat, too! We're made of meat, too!

We're made of meat, too!

81

p

85

P

Sw

We're meat, too._____ We're meat, too._____

We're meat, too._____ We're meat, too._____

85

mf

89

P We're made of meat._____ We're made of meat._____ *

Sw We're made of meat._____ We're made of meat._____

93

P La la la___ la la___ la moo!___ You're made of meat, too!

Sw La la la___ la la___ la moo!___ You're made of meat, too!

93

f

97

P Fish tanks full of cry - ing gup - pies.

Sw Ger - bil rage, in a cage. Tu - na nets, spay your pets!

97

mf pesante

* Really moo, as close to pitch as possible.

100

P We'll de - cide who's hav - ing pup - pies! Si - lent spring and glo - bal warm - ing!

Sw S U V? Gas is free!

103

P Feel a re - vo - lu - tion form - ing! Steak tar - tare!

Sw At - om bomb! Bam - bi's mom! Raw bar!

103

106

P Ma - cho fel - la likes it rare. You could die of sal - mon - el - la.

Sw So dis - gust - ing! But be - ware!

106

109

P
Do it now! To fur! El - mer's glue! Jel - lo too!

Sw
Mad cow! Just say no! And make - up! Jel - lo too!

112

P
Time to get your mo - jo back a - gain! _____

Sw
Time to get your mo - jo back a - gain! _____

112

115

P
Don't eat your friends. _ _ Don't eat your friends. _ _

Sw
Don't eat your friends. _ _ They're cute and fur - ry! Don't eat your friends. _ _

115

f

8vb - - -

- 10 -

118

P

Once you have killed___ and cooked___ them,

Sw

So what's the hur - ry? Once you have killed___ and cooked___ them,

121

P

You can't make___ a mends.___ - Free ev -'ry crit - ter!

Sw

You can't make___ a mends.___ - Un - lock the zoo.___

125

P

But don't be bit - ter. Face it,___ 'cause

Sw

Pluck Frank Pur due!___ - Take off your clothes___ and face___ it.

125

129 *mp sub.*

P
You are made of meat, ev-'ry-bod-y's made of meat.

Sw
I am made of meat, ev-'ry-bod-y's made of meat.

129 *mp sub.*

133

P
You and me, me and you, Peo-ple who an- noy us, too. We are meat! Till we die!

Sw
molto cresc.
You and me, me and you, Peo-ple who an- noy us, too. We are meat! Till we die!

133 *molto cresc.*

136

P
Feed your-self on love and you can fly! _____

Sw
Feed your-self on love and you can fly! _____

136 *ff*

140

P

Sw

La la la__ la la__ la moo!__ Moo! *ad lib.*

La la la__ la la__ la moo!__ Moo!

144

P

Sw

La la la__ la la__ la moo!__ You're made of meat, too!

La la la__ la la__ la moo!__ You're made of meat, too!

148

P

Sw

148

8vb