

# School Girls vs. Aliens! Altoid's (not so) Erotic Space Opera for Ukulele

*The somewhat tragic tale of Altoid Forty-Two's morally ambiguous vacation on Earth*

Summary, Lyrics and Chords. Sheet music and stage play available at <http://mammothgardens.com>

## 01: Moral Ambiguity

*Earth is a vacation destination for other celestial beings who want to experience moral ambiguity. Moral ambiguity doesn't exist anywhere else in the universe -- according to me. In the opening song we meet Altoid Forty Two leaving his job at the Galactic Oligarchy Department and reviewing travel brochures from various cool destinations around the universe with his buddies at the bar. He finally selects Earth for his family's fun trip.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[A=2100] [A9=2102] [Bm=4222] [C#m=6444] [D=2220] [D6=2222] [E7=1202] [E7add6=1204] [F#m=2120]

*Sound of clock and then a factory style quitting horn.*

[A] [A9]  
[A] It's time for a [A9] vacation, I'm  
[A] gonna bend [A9] time and space.  
[D] Get me away from [D6] this rat race.  
[D] Life's been tough [D6] around this place.  
[A] Out in the galaxy it's [A9] time to chase  
[A] new adventures that [A9] I'll embrace.  
[E7] Face to face with a [E7add6] brand new race.  
[E7] A little of my past will [E7add6] magically erase oh  
[A] It's time for a [A9] vacation.  
[A] [A9]

[F#m] Where in the Milky Way will we [D] go?  
[F#m] Into the middle and play in that big black [D] hole?  
[F#m] Watch Andromeda come and [D] collide?  
[F#m] Leave the Local Group Virgo Cluster [D] ride?

[A] It is [F#m] time for a [D] vaca- [E7] tion.

[C#m] Cold dark matter.  
[Bm] Dark energy.  
[C#m] Play in the things  
[Bm] you can't even see.  
[A] [A9]

[A] It's time for a [A9] vacation, I'm  
[A] gonna bend [A9] time and space.  
[D] Get me away from [D6] this rat race.  
[D] Life's been tough [D6] around this place.  
[A] Out in the galaxy it's [A9] time to chase  
[A] new adventures that [A9] I'll embrace.  
[E7] Face to face with a [E7add6] brand new race.  
[E7] A little of my past will [E7add6] magically erase.  
[A] It's time for a [A9] vacation.  
[A] [A9]

[F#m] Dizzify me oh spiral galax- [D] ies?  
[F#m] Warp the time and go back to the ole Big [D] Bang?  
[F#m] Planet Earth's got that relati- [D] ty.  
[F#m] Bi-polar solar system just like [D] me.

[C#m] Right is wrong and  
[Bm] good is bad.  
[C#m] Earth's the place to  
[Bm] try this fad.  
[A] [A9]

[A] Moral [F#m] Ambi- [D] gui- [E7] ty. [A]

\*\*\*

## 02: The Bus is on Fire

*We turn our attention to an unremarkable fellow logging into his computer. Peter Pitypott works busily on routine matters until he loads up a risqué video where three poor school girls must be rescued from a burning bus by a scraggily looking hero.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[B=4322] [C=5433] [Cm=0333] [C7sus4=0011] [C(add5)=0033] [D=7655] [Gm7=0211]

*Sound of modem connecting to internet.*

[C(add5)] Open my e-mail  
[C7sus4] chat up my network I'm con- [C(add5)] nected.  
[C(add5)] Update my software ce-  
[C7sus4] lebrity gossip I'm con- [C(add5)] nected.  
[C(add5)] Surfing squirrel video;  
[C7sus4] pirate melodies I'm con- [C(add5)] nected.  
[C(add5)] [Gm7] [C(add5)]

[C(add5)] Calculating high finance.  
[Gm7] Buying secret flowers for [C(add5)] my wife.  
[C(add5)] Research collaboration.  
[Gm7] Send a birthday card for [Am7] my wife.  
[C(add5)] Firewalls and anti-virus,  
[Gm7] I'll protect my beautiful [C(add5)] life.  
[C(add5)] [Gm7] [C(add5)]

[C(add5)] Time to upload [C7sus4] nature vide- [Gm7] os into [C] space.

{Three school girls trapped in a burning bus rescued by hillbilly.}

[C] Bus is on [B] fi- [C] re.  
[C] School girls in [D] dan- [C] ger.  
[C] Getting sweaty from [B] the [C] heat.  
[Cm] Hose us down and [Gm7] cool us [C(add5)] off.

[C] The bus is on [B] fi- [C] re.  
[C] Manicures and [D] pedi- [C] cures.  
[C] Painted lips and [B] high-heel [C] shoes.  
[Cm] Hose us down and [Gm7] cool us [C(add5)] off.

[C] The bus is on [B] fi- [C] re.  
[C] It's too hot [D] in these [C] skirts.  
[C] Blow on me I [B] need a [C] breeze.  
[Cm] Hose us down and [Gm7] cool us [C(add5)] off.

[C] The bus is on [B] fi- [C] re.  
[C] Hillbilly [D] res- [C] cue.  
[C] Gratitude! I'm [B] in the [C] mood.  
[Cm] Hose us down and [Gm7] cool us [C(add5)] off.

{Peter Pitypott steps away from computer.}

[C(add5)] Don't expect school girls would  
[Gm7] do such things in [C(add5)] real life.  
[C(add5)] Hope I never need to ex-  
[C7sus4] plain all of this to my [C(add5)] wife.

\*\*\*

### 03: Oh My

*Prissy Pitypott is taking a computer class at her local library taught by Leticia the Librarian who is a lovely creature. Prissy resolves to make sure her home computer is cleared of its private data.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Bb=3211] [Eb=0331] [EbM7=3335] [Cm=0333] [F7=2310]  
[C#dim=0101]

[Bb] First they added buttons to my  
[EbM7] rotary telly phone.

[Bb] Now I've got the internet  
[EbM7] just floating in the air at home.  
[Bb] Then they took my typewriter and  
[EbM7] and gave it electricity.

[Cm] Oh [F7] my [C#dim] how will I keep [Bb] up?

[Bb] Now I need a brain surgeon to [EbM7] turn on my TV.  
[Bb] ATMs and DVDs it's [EbM7] alphabet soup to me.  
[Bb] LPs, cassettes, CDs and now [EbM7] it's all MP3s.

[Cm] Oh [F7] my [C#dim] how will I keep [Bb] up? [F7]

[Eb] Down at my [Bb] library they  
[Eb] offer classes for [Bb] free.  
[Eb] Internet com- [Bb] putting skills they're  
[F7] so sweet there to [Bb] me. [F7]

[Bb] Mimeographs don't cut it no more  
[EbM7] it's Xerox machines.  
[Bb] Can't go into my kitchen without  
[EbM7] loving that microwave.  
[Bb] Even our queen sized bed it has a  
[EbM7] screen for programming.

[Cm] Oh [F7] my [C#dim] how will I keep [Bb] up?

[Bb] Once I had the brick but now I  
[EbM7] don't even know my number.  
[Bb] My Buick and it's GPS know  
[EbM7] my town better than me.  
[Bb] Pong and Atari have given way to  
[EbM7] virtual lives in 3D.

[Cm] Oh [F7] my [C#dim] how will I keep [Bb] up? [F7]

[Eb] Ticia runs the [Bb] classes she's as  
[Eb] cute as she could [Bb] be.  
[Eb] They don't make [Bb] librarians  
[F7] like I used to [Bb] see.

[Eb] Longish hair and [Bb] shortish skirts and  
[Eb] bookish wisdom [Bb] too.  
[Eb] I will learn the [Bb] internet from  
[F7] Leticia for [Bb] free.

[Eb] Down at my [Bb] library they  
[Eb] offer classes for [Bb] free.  
[Eb] Internet com- [Bb] putting skills they're  
[F7] so sweet there to [Bb] me.

[Eb] Oh my! [Bb] Spyware. [Eb] Temporary [Bb] files.  
[Eb] Internet [Bb] history. [F7] Digital [Bb] cookies.

[Cm] I had better [F7] run on home  
[C#dim] and make sure we are [Bb] safe.

\*\*\*

### 04: Country Club Charity Cotillion

*As Prissy Pitypott works on her husband's home computer in the background and becomes increasingly distressed at what she finds there, downstage we find the ladies of Country Club involved in the planning of the Annual Jamboree Charity Cotillion. They're working side by side, but not necessarily together.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Am7=0000] [D=2220] [GM7=0222]

[D] [GM7] [Am7] [D]

[D] We are planning the [Am7] dance of the [D] year.  
[D] They'll be talking a- [Am7] bout this night for- [D] ever.  
[D] Candles, twinkling lights, and a [Am7] crystal chande- [D] lier.  
[D] Three clever country club [Am7] ladies did this en- [D] deavor.

*Carla:* [GM7] Darla was late about [Am7] half the time.

*Darla:* [GM7] Marla only cared about [Am7] drinking wine.

*Marla:* [GM7] Carla such a bitch I [Am7] think she's swine.

[D] We are planning the [Am7] dance of the [D] year.  
[D] Charity Cotillion [Am7] Annual Jambor- [D] ee.  
[D] Raising funds from our [Am7] friendly wealthy [D] sphere.  
[D] It's our duty we are [Am7] blessed with our pedi- [D] gree.

*Carla:* [GM7] Marla drinks a lot and [Am7] smokes the wacky weed.

*Darla:* [GM7] Carla takes the credit for [Am7] every single deed.

*Marla:* [GM7] Darla's a hog from a [Am7] lower order breed.

[D] We are planning the [Am7] dance of the [D] year.  
[GM7] In a few days this will [Am7] be a memory.  
[GM7] All of the good ones will [Am7] be because of me.  
[D] We are planning the [Am7] dance of the [D] year.  
[D] We are planning the [Am7] dance of the [D] year.

\*\*\*

## 05: My Husband Downloaded a Porno

*Prissy arrives at the country club devastated at discovering a pornographic film on her husband's home computer. She presents this sad evidence to her girlfriends and they make a plan.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[A=2100] [Am=1000] [B=4322] [B7=4320] [C=0003] [D=2220]  
[Em=0432]

### Prissy

[Em] Oh my girls I hope you're never  
[B7] blinded like I've been.  
[D] Darkness of my life as storm clouds  
[A] build inside my mind.  
[C] Midnight flipped its lever and  
[Em] now I can't pretend  
[B] Devil made his rounds and blotted  
[Em] out my eyes.

### Carla

[Em] Why have all the lights gone out?  
[D] Why are you so sad? Your  
[C] story sounds like sauerkraut im-  
[Em] ported from Leningrad.

### Prissy

[Em] I won't speak in riddles I'm as  
[B7] sad as a lullabye.  
[D] Only song I'll ever sing the  
[A] reaper knows by heart.  
[C] Violins and fiddles play  
[Em] minor chords and cry.  
[B] Devil played his lyre oh he  
[Em] strummed that harp.

### Darla

[Em] Turn the blues to rock and roll;  
[D] a little jazz ain't bad.  
[C] With a little self control  
[Em] a sad song's just a fad.

### Prissy

[Em] I have caught my husband  
[B7] red handed in his act  
[D] with this little knowledge I have  
[A] seen his bankrupt soul.  
[C] God will give his reprimand  
[Em] for this lack of tact.  
[B] Devil comes with Death on board to  
[Em] kill that troll.

### Marla

[Em] Count me in on murder I'm in  
[D] love with chaos too, but  
[C] tell me Prissy Pitypott what  
[Em] did your husband do?

[Am] [B7]

### Prissy

[Em] My husband down-  
[D] loaded a  
[C] por- [Em] no

### Girls

[Em] Oh no he down-  
[D] loaded a  
[C] por- [Em] no

### Prissy

[Em] Right there on our home computer  
[D] sitting in my living room. A  
[C] por- [Em] no

*Marla:* [Em] Never really liked him

*Darla:* [D] Bet he never loved you

*Carla:* [C] Prob'ly kicks the cat when

*Prissy:* [Em] I'm not home.

*Marla:* [Em] We should sleuth his office.

*Carla:* [C] We must find the truth.

*Darla:* [D] Uncouth husband you'll be found with

### All

[C] more  
[B7] por-  
[Em] no.

\* \* \*

## 06: Hot Bods Here

We return our focus to Iota Draconis where Altoid Forty Two, his lovely wife Phoebe, and his bratty daughter Fionia prepare for the adventure to Earth. They're dressing as the Romans do and a fashion designer is being very helpful with their travel plans.

### Ukulele Chords:

[C#6=1111] [D6=2222] [Eb6=3333] [E6=4444] [F#6=6666]  
[G#6=8888]

#### Altoid Forty Two:

[C#6] Packing my suitcase. I'm [F#6] headed on vacation.  
[C#6] Taking my family to [F#6] meet another nation.  
[C#6] Places and people send my [F#6] heart to elation.

#### Fashion Designer:

[G#6] Let's dress you to [F#6] be a sensation.  
[G#6] Look like a daddy with [F#6] papa animation.

[E6] Hot [Eb6] bods [D6] here.

#### Phoebe Forty Two:

[C#6] My alien body [F#6] needs a novation.  
[C#6] Go to the spa; [F#6] get rubbed by a Haitian.  
[C#6] Make me as sexy as an [F#6] artists creation.

#### Fashion Designer:

[G#6] Let's dress you to [F#6] be a sensation.  
[G#6] Look like a mommy with [F#6] mama animation.

[E6] Hot [Eb6] bods [D6] here.

#### Fionia Forty Two:

[C#6] I wanna stay home with [F#6] my procrastination.  
[C#6] The backwoods of Earth [F#6] sound like frustration.  
[C#6] Personification is a [F#6] misinterpretation.

#### Fashion Designer:

[G#6] Let's dress you to [F#6] be a sensation.  
[G#6] Look like uhhhhhh [F#6] a creepy teen?

[E6] Hot [Eb6] bods [D6] here.

#### Fashion Designer:

[C#6] Tickets to Earth for [F#6] family Forty Two.  
[C#6] Cute how your Earth suits [F#6] include tattoos.  
[C#6] You'll fit in when you [F#6] make your big debut.

[G#6] Looking the part you're [F#6] perfect works of art.  
[G#6] When you depart you'll [F#6] inspire every heart with your

[E6] Hot [Eb6] bods [D6] here.

\*\*\*

## 07: Dual Life

Our attention returns to Earth where Peter is having lunch at the local deli and we learn he's the director of the Earth Chamber of Commerce. He is blissfully unaware of the tragedy about to engulf him.

### Ukulele Chords:

[C=5433] [D7=2223] [G=0232]

[G] Lunchtime at the office, going with the gang.  
[C] We meet down at the deli this is where we like to hang.  
[G] Two martini lunches they never come in bunches.  
[C] We drink Diet Cokes and we tell some Martian jokes.  
[D7] Astrophysics metaphysics what a life I  
[G] lead.

[G] I lead a secret life and I do it for my wife.  
[C] I'm paid a crazy sum to market to aliens.  
[G] Here on Earth they find their mirth and I invite them here.  
[C] Tourist destination for the interstellar nations.  
[D7] Astrophysics metaphysics what a life I  
[G] lead.

[G] Marketing Director for the Earth Chamber of Commerce  
[C] not what I intended with a Ph.D. in space.  
[G] Astronomy was all for me, the twinkling stars above but  
[C] other planet's species we found happily profound.  
[D7] Astrophysics metaphysics what a life I  
[G] lead.

[G] It's a dual life I'm leading.  
[C] I'm not what they think I am.  
[G] It's a dual life I'm leading.  
[D7] Hope nobody catches  
[G] me.

[G] I hate to lead a double life, I wish I could tell my wife.  
[C] Someday when I'm retired and we're living in luxury,  
[G] I'll tell her about the aliens and how they came to Earth.  
[C] I'll tell her how they loved the good existing with the bad.  
[D7] Astrophysics metaphysics what a life I  
[G] lead.

[G] Everytime a space man  
[C] visits planet Earth,  
[G] Pete the astronomer  
[D7] talked to him first.

[G] It's a dual life I'm leading  
[C] I'm not what they think I am.  
[G] It's a dual life I'm leading.  
[D7] Hope nobody catches  
[G] me.

\*\*\*

## 08: Sneaking Up on a Rat

*Our scene switches from the deli to Peter's office where the girls are going through his office looking for further evidence of his infidelity.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Bbm=3111] [Cm=5333] [C#=1114] [Eb=0331] [Fm=1013]

[Fm] Sneaking up on a [C#] rat.  
[Fm] Secret agents are [C#] right here.  
[Fm] Investigating a [C#] mystery.

[Eb] We'll know soon enough all the rumors and the  
[Fm] truth.

[Fm] Breaking down this here [C#] door.  
[Fm] Oh I guess it is [C#] open.  
[Fm] Let's have a look a- [C#] round in here.

[Eb] None can hide from us we'll uncover the  
[Fm] truth.

[Fm] Evidence it a- [C#] bounds.  
[Fm] You can never e- [C#] scape us.  
[Fm] Girls we'll find out just [C#] what he hides.

[Eb] Crimes, deceit and lies can't conceal any  
[Fm] truth.

*Carla:* [Bbm] I'll search the desk.

*Darla:* [Cm] Go through the files.

*Marla:* [C#] We're sneaking up on a

*Prissy:* [Fm] rat.

[Instrumental]

[Fm] Sneaking up on a [C#] rat.  
[Fm] Secret agents are [C#] right here.  
[Fm] Investigating a [C#] mystery.

[Eb] We'll know soon enough all the rumors and the  
[Fm] truth.

[Fm] Evidence it a- [C#] bounds.  
[Fm] You can never e- [C#] scape us.  
[Fm] Girls we'll find out just [C#] what he hides.

[Eb] Crimes, deceit and lies can't conceal any  
[Fm] truth.

\*\*\*

## 09: The Legendary Office Supply Opera

*The search through the office uncovers all manner of intriguing artifacts and clues to Peter's activities. This song started out in English then a friend of mine asked, "What makes it an opera?" So I found some help and translated it into Italian. There, now it's an opera. The list of office supplies alone doesn't entirely suck. This Italian version is thanks to the translation efforts of Janet Denckla in the United States and Enrico Stura in Italy. <http://www.biofisica.it/> Any butchering of the language is my fault trying to fit their words into the meter and rhythm such as they are. (By the way, on-line Italian office supply catalogues aren't nearly as fun to look through as English ones.) If you know Italian, or love spaghetti, I apologize for this heinous production.*

### Ukulele Chords:

Standard fingering around circle of fifths.

If you need a copy, it's here:

<http://www.mammothgardens.com/ukulele/UkuleleCircleofFifths.jpg>

[G] Note appiccicose.

[D] Bianchetto.

[A] Graffetta.

[E] Elastico.

[B] Piccolo chiodo.

[F#] Nastro.

[C#] Punzone.

[Ab] Penne.

[Eb] Forbici.

[Bb] Cucitrice.

[F] Righello.

[G7] Gomma.

[C] Quanti oggetti [F] piu importante [G7] che ra- [C] gazzi.

[C] Leggendaria [F] ufficio di [G7] fornitura [C] d'opera.

[C] Leggendaria [F] ufficio di [G7] fornitura [C] d'opera.

[C] Nota appicci- [F] cose. [C] Scrivici un messaggio d'a- [F] more.

[F] Bian- [Bb] chetto. [F] Copri i miei er- [Bb] rori.

[Bb] Graffet- [Eb] ta. [Bb] Fasciare tuo vita ordinata- [Eb] mente.

[Eb] Elasti- [Ab] co. [Eb] Sparili da dietro senza [Ab] paura.

[Ab] Piccolo [C#] chiodo. [Ab] Niente come un buon [C#] colpo.

[C#] Nas- [F#] tro. [C#] Nascondi e guarda. Lego [F#] tutti.

[F#] Pun- [B] zone. [F#] I fori amore i carte- [B] lletta.

[B] Pen- [E] ne. [B] Emenderemo. Non [E] scherzo.

[E] Forbi- [A] ci. [E] Tagliare vostri problemi e fare li [A] minore.

[A] Cuci- [D] trice. [A] Attento, e pericolosa. [D] Mordo.

[D] Righ- [G] ello. [D] Puoi vedere, se [G] misuri.

[G] Gom- [C] ma. [G] L'amico del cor- [C] rotto.

[C] Quanti oggetti [F] piu importante [G7] che ra- [C] gazzi.

[C] Leggendaria [F] ufficio di [G7] fornitura [C] d'opera.

[G] Note appiccicose.

[D] Bianchetto.

[A] Graffetta.

[E] Elastico.

[B] Piccolo chiodo.

[F#] Nastro.

[C#] Punzone.

[Ab] Penne.

[Eb] Forbici.

[Bb] Cucitrice.

[F] Righello.

[G7] Gomma.

[C] Quanti oggetti [F] piu importante [G7] che ra- [C] gazzi.

[C] Leggendaria [F] ufficio di [G7] fornitura [C] d'opera.

## Legendary Office Supply Opera Translation

Sticky Notes and

White Out.

Paper clips and

Rubber bands.

Tacks and

Tape and

Punches and

Pens.

Scissors and

Staplers.

Rulers and

Erasers.

So many toys more important than boys.

Legendary office supply opera.

Legendary office supply opera.

Sticky notes. Write a message of love.

White Out. You hide my mistakes.

Paper clips. Bind up your life neatly.

Rubber bands. Shoot them in the back without fear.

Tacks. Here's the facts. Nothing like a good old poke.

Tape. Stare and gape. I will bind them up.

Punch. The hole I munch. Always loves a binder.

Pens. We will emend. It's no joke.

Scissors. Cut your problems down to size.

Stapler. Careful I am dangerous. I bite.

Ruler. You can see if I measure right.

Eraser. The friend of the corrupt.

So many toys more important than boys.

Legendary office supply opera.

Sticky Notes and

White Out.

Paper clips and

Rubber bands.

Tacks and

Tape and

Punches and

Pens.

Scissors and

Staplers.

Rulers and

Erasers.

So many toys more important than boys.

Legendary office supply opera.

Legendary office supply opera.

\*\*\*

## 10: Incriminating Evidence

After finding all the office supplies, Prissy's friends make up some crazy stories about what they all represent. Prissy is devastated; she hasn't really been around the block a time or two. When Peter discovers them ransacking his office, he instantly knows the girls have put her up to no good, but he still doesn't know what has motivated their arrival in his office.

### Ukulele Chords:

[Abm=1342] [C#m=1444] [Eb=0331]

[Abm] [C#m] [Eb]

*Darla:* [Abm] Hey check out all the evidence around here.

*Carla:* [C#m] Office supplies of every size and shape oh!

*Marla:* [Abm] He brings his women here and collates with them.

*Marla:* [Eb] I bet he listens to that rock and roll too.

*Prissy:*

[Abm] I have no idea what all this stuff means but

[C#m] I've been around the block a time or two and

[Abm] I won't be made a fool or used as a tool.

[Eb] This double life he's leading won't include me.

*Darla:* [Abm] Men with all these office supplies drink whiskey.

*Carla:* [C#m] He must use all these paper clips for his drugs.

*Marla:* [Abm] Maybe I should've hung out more with Peter.

*Marla:* [Eb] He'd be an expert with all these rubber bands.

*Prissy:*

[Abm] So far beyond whatever I could dream I'm

[C#m] lost in a fog of disillusionment my

[Abm] life has become a masquerade hiding the

[Eb] pain my husband has brought upon our marriage.

{Peter arrives quizzical. Girls are scared.}

[Abm] [C#m] [Eb]

*Peter:*

[Abm] What are you girls doing in here? ...

[C#m] Why did you ransack my office? ...

[Abm] What have you girls put Prissy up to this time?

[Eb] Tell me my sweet love what are you girls planning?

*Prissy:*

[Abm] So far beyond whatever I could dream I'm

[C#m] lost in a fog of disillusionment my

[Abm] life has become a masquerade hiding the

[Eb] pain you alone have brought upon our marriage.

[Abm] I have no idea what all this stuff means but

[C#m] I've been around the block a time or two and

[Abm] I won't be made a fool or used as a tool.

[Eb] This double life you're leading won't include ...

[Abm] me.

\* \* \*

## 11: Too-Ta-Loo

Peter assumes Prissy has discovered his "real" job and wants to take her out and explain why he's kept a secret all these years. Of course things are such a mess on the girls' side they're not about to listen to some awful man. Prissy runs out followed by Peter.

### Ukulele Chords:

[A=2100] [Bb=3211] [C=0003] [Dm=2210] [Edim=0101] [F=2010]

[Gm=0231]

*Peter:*

You've

[F] got too many [Bb] ideas in that [C] head of [F] yours.

[F] Your girlfriends fill your [Bb] mind up; they keep [C] bad ideas in [F] drawers.

[F] You should learn to [Bb] spread the love in- [C] stead of starting [F] wars.

[Edim]

*Prissy:*

[Dm] Don't accuse my [Gm] girlfriends of [A] being the [Dm] problem.

[Dm] Your fake love for [Gm] me was nothing [A] more than an [Dm] emblem.

[Dm] Why don't you just [Gm] move to France and [A] join up with the [Dm] Moslems.

[Edim]

*Peter:*

[F] You just don't [Bb] understand. I [C] promise to explain it [F] all.

[F] Let's go down to our [Bb] coffee shop down [C] on the walking [F] mall.

[F] We can sit and [Bb] talk this through with a [C] venti and a [F] tall.

[Edim]

*Prissy:*

[Dm] I won't be [Gm] going [A] anywhere with [Dm] you.

[Dm] You just don't [Gm] understand [A] we are [Dm] through.

[Dm] Let me say it a- [Gm] nother way, "[A] Too [Edim] ta [Dm] loo."

\* \* \*

## 12: We Heart Drama

*In this song, Prissy's three girlfriends admit they love watching chaos and seeing their friends' lives fall apart.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[A7=0100] [D=2220] [F#m=2120] [G=0232]

[D] Gotta admit I like a [G] family feud  
[D] especially when my friends are [A7] getting screwed.  
[D] Schadenfreude makes me [G] wanna get nude.  
[D] Gotta admit I like a [A7] family feud.

[D] A family feud puts me [G] into the mood.  
[D] It might be rude and I [A7] might be crude.  
[D] I'm no prude when [G] things get lewd.  
[D] A family feud puts me [A7] into the mood.

[D] Include my view of your [G] family feud.  
[D] Soul food for dudes all [A7] brewed and chewed.  
[D] When drama concludes I've [G] booed and wooed.  
[D] Include my view of your [A7] family feud.

[D] I'm the Dalai [F#m] Lama of [G] drama [A7] mmm hmmm.  
[D] I'm the mama [F#m] brahma bull of [G] office place [A7] drama.  
[D] Even at home in [F#m] my pajamas I [G] load drama [A7] onto llamas  
[D] Delete the periods [F#m] add the commas to [G] keep the drama [A7] running on.

[D] We [A7] love our [D] drama.

[D] Don't be subdued; it's a [G] family feud.  
[D] Don't be shooed or be [A7] pooh poohed.  
[D] Join the brood and [G] become unglued.  
[D] Don't be subdued; it's a [A7] family feud.

[D] The shrewd collude in each [G] family feud.  
[D] Colors and hues and [A7] painful tattoos.  
[D] You might preclude being [G] sued or stewed.  
[D] The shrewd collude in each [A7] family feud.

[D] Family feuds make me [G] feel renewed.  
[D] Sympathetic acting skills will [A7] get debuted.  
[D] Don't be deluded or miscon- [G] strued,  
[D] family feuds make me [A7] feel renewed.

[D] I'm the Dalai [F#m] Lama of [G] drama [A7] mmm hmm.  
[D] I'm the mama [F#m] brahma bull of [G] office place [A7] drama.  
[D] Even at home in [F#m] my pajamas I [G] load drama [A7] onto llamas  
[D] Delete the periods [F#m] add the commas to [G] keep the drama [A7] running on.

[D] We [A7] love our [D] drama.

\* \* \*

### 13: Are We There Yet?

*This song brings one of my favorite musicals The Rocky Horror Picture Show and one of my favorite crooners Tiny Tim together with my own physics. The Forty Two family is on their way to Earth from Iota Draconis. Altoid can only use the space bending engine because time warp drives are illegal. The Galactic Oligarchy Dep't. has outlawed time warp engines for obvious Butterfly-effect reasons, and the only engines allowed now are the space benders which allow travel throughout the universe by folding up space like a taco. Space bending is much slower than time warping, because you cannot actually arrive before you leave. Once Fionia pulls out a ukulele, you just gotta get there, so you go ahead and break the law and use the time warp drive.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[A=2100] [C=0003] [C7=0001] [D=2220] [F=2010] [G=0232]  
[G7=0212]

Fionia:

[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?  
[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?

Altoid: [F] Can't [C] use the [G] time [D] warp [A] drives.

Fionia:

[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?  
[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?

Phoebe: [F] On- [C] ly [G] out- [D] laws [A] do.

Fionia:

[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?  
[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?

Altoid: [F] Space [C] bends [G] with [D] our [A] engines.

Fionia:

[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?  
[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?

Phoebe: [F] It's [C] how [G] we [D] go [A] now.

Fionia:

[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?  
[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there [A] yet?

Fionia: [F] Guess [C] I will [G] play [D] uku- [A] lele.

---

[Ukulele solo by Fionia.]

#### Tip Toe Through The Tulips

[C] Tiptoe through the [G7] window by the  
[C] window that is [F] where I'll [Fm] be, come  
[C] tiptoe through the [F] tulips with [C] me. [G7]

[C] Tiptoe from the [G7] garden by the  
[C] garden of the [F] willow [Fm] tree and  
[C] tiptoe through the [F] tulips with [C] me. [G7]

[C] If I kiss you in the [G7] garden in the  
[C] moonlight will you [F] pardon [Fm] me and  
[C] tiptoe through the [F] tulips with [C] me.

---

Phoebe: [F] Kill- [C] ing [G] your daugh- [D] ter [A] is wrong.

Fionia:

[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet? [A]  
[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet? [A]

Phoebe: [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again.

Altoid: [F] In- [C] ter [G] galac- [D] tic [A] travel.

Fionia:

[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet? [A]  
[D] Are we there yet? Are we there yet? Are we there yet? [A]

\* \* \*

#### 14: The Sexy Librarian Song

*Prissy wanders Lonely Street and coincidentally runs into Leticia the Librarian. I don't know why she's hanging out down there either, but it can't be for good reasons. Turns out she's going to be nothing but trouble. You just can't trust librarians. these days. Prissy is needing to be loved by somebody.*

##### Ukulele Chords:

[B=4322] [E6=4444] [F#6=6666]

[F#6] [E6] [B]

*Prissy:*

[B] Oh my gosh Leticia you're down on Lonely [E6] Street.

[B] I barely recognize you away from your reference [E6] desk.

[B] You look so good in your civies. The boys might over- [E6] heat.

[B] Your hair your legs your skin your wisdom, why you are satu-  
[E6] esque.

[F#6] I get giddy [E6] whenever I see [NC] my sexy librari- [B] an.

*Leticia:* [B] Prissy what are you doing down on this part of Lonely  
[E6] Street?

*Prissy:* [B] My life's gone upside down and topsy turvy [E6] too.

*Prissy:* [B] I need someone to rescue me; maybe that is [E6] you?

*Leticia:* [B] Give me the chance and I'll show you how Dewey's  
made me [E6] sweet.

[F#6] I'm your sexy [E6] librarian; [NC] let me check you [B] out.

[B] Your librarian is here and I control all know- [E6] ledge.

[B] If you're searching for love I'll whisper the best key [E6] words.

[B] Use my index of ecstasy and you'll graduate from Cloud 9 col-  
[E6] lege.

[B] I'll show you the fantasy section and our love will flutter like [E6]  
birds.

[F#6] I'm your sexy [E6] librarian; [NC] I can change your [B] life.

[B] When you date a librarian, everything will be in [E6] order.

[B] When you love a librarian, nothing will ever be [E6] banned.

[B] Let me look into your eyes and see your beautiful [E6] face.

[B] Taken my heart, and shot a love dart, take me by the [E6] hand.

{Peter enters to see Leticia kiss Prissy.}

[F#6] I'm your sexy [E6] librarian ... [NC] kiss me. [B]

\*\*\*

#### 15: Murky Dawn

*Peter intends to push Leticia aside and force Prissy to come home.*

##### Ukulele Chords:

[Adim=0101] [Cm=0333] [Dm=2210] [Eb=0331] [Gm=0231]

[Cm] [Eb] [Dm] [Gm]

*Peter:*

[Cm] This ain't gonna happen, [Eb] not without a fight.

[Dm] Prissy give me on more chance [Gm] to set things right.

*Leticia:*

[Cm] Go away you little man; [Eb] you have had your chance.

[Dm] Prissy's joined the other team [Gm] and now we're off to  
dance.

*Peter:*

[Cm] Prissy I will fight for you; [Eb] I'll never let you go.

[Dm] Step aside and let me through, [Gm] you know you need your  
beau.

*Leticia:*

[Cm] Take a hike and flip your switch, [Eb] or I'll toss you in the  
ditch.

[Dm] Touch my things I'll make you twitch; [Gm] I'm the biggest  
witch.

*Peter:* [Adim] Prissy?

*Prissy:*

[Cm] Peter I once loved you, [Eb] but now that day is gone.

[Dm] The secret life you're leading has [Gm] brought a murky  
dawn.

[Cm] Somewhere down a distant road, [Eb] we will meet again.

[Dm] Try to live an honest life when you [Gm] find another wife.

[Cm] [Eb] [Dm] [Gm]

*Peter:*

[Cm] This ain't gonna happen, [Eb] not without a fight.

[Dm] Prissy give me on more chance [Gm] to set things right.

*Leticia:*

[Cm] Go away you little man; [Eb] you have had your chance.

[Dm] Prissy's joined the other team [Gm] and now we're off to  
dance.

*Peter:*

[Cm] Prissy I will fight for you; [Eb] I'll never let you go.

[Dm] Step aside and let me through, [Gm] you know you need your  
beau.

*Leticia:*

[Cm] Take a hike and flip your switch, [Eb] or I'll toss you in the  
ditch.

[Dm] Touch my things I'll make you twitch; [Gm] I'm the biggest  
witch.

*Peter:* [Adim] Prissy?

*Prissy:*

[Cm] Peter I once loved you, [Eb] but now that day is gone.

[Dm] The secret life you're leading has [Gm] brought a murky  
dawn.

[Cm] Somewhere down a distant road, [Eb] we will meet again.

[Dm] Try to live an honest life when you [Gm] find another wife.

[Cm] [Eb] [Dm] [Gm]

\*\*\*

## 16: Sorry She's Gay

*This song showed up in my head in the shower and began its life as: "I'm Sorry That You're Gay." I still think that minor wording change would be worth recording and sending to all my gay (and defiantly heterosexual) friends. In this scene, the school girls (the alter egos of the country club girls) console Peter. Somewhere along here in my writing I realized the country club girls were the evil women and the girls here ... whom I originally envisioned as the bad girls ... are actually the more admirable women. I seem to have stumbled upon my own moral ambiguity.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[C=0003] [F=2010] [G=0232]

[NC] Well we're sorry that she's  
[C] gay. We wish she'd gone the other  
[G] way. It's no way to be to-  
[F] day. This being [G] gay.

[NC] Being gay is just a  
[C] choice. Shrill obnoxious  
[G] voice. Her parents won't  
[F] rejoice; let her borrow the Rolls [G] Royce.

[NC] Yes we're sorry that she's  
[C] gay. We wish she'd gone the other  
[G] way. It's no way to be to-  
[F] day. This being [G] gay.

[NC] When they're walking down the  
[C] aisle. Two tuxedos won't  
[G] beguile. They oughta be on  
[F] trial. A travesty of [G] style.

[NC] Yes we're sorry that she's  
[C] gay. We wish she'd gone the other  
[G] way. It's no way to be to-  
[F] day. This being [G] gay. [C]

\*\*\*

## 17: Welcome to Earth

*Altoid and family arrive at the Earth reception center and is encouraged to keep a low profile.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Ab=5343] [Bb7=1211] [Cm=0333] [Eb=0331] [Gm=0231]

#### *Earth Chamber of Commerce Liaison:*

[Eb] Welcome to Earth; [Gm] I hope your trip went [Cm] fine. You're  
[Eb] gravity adjusted de- [Gm] loused and ready for a [Cm] good  
time. We're the  
[Eb] last place in the [Gm] universe where mor- [Cm] ality's  
ambiguous, it  
[Eb] takes a bit of ad- [Gm] justing but we're [Cm] sure that you'll  
just love us.

#### *Altoid:*

[Ab] I received your sales brochures and [Bb7] the vacation  
planner.  
[Ab] I have here our official visas [Bb7] signed by Peter Pitypott.  
Your  
[Ab] resident aliens here seem to [Bb7] like him a lot. He's

#### *Earth Chamber of Commerce Liaison:*

[Eb] brought so many [Gm] visitors here from [Cm] every corner of  
the universe.  
[Eb] Keep quiet about your [Gm] origins or you'll [Cm] leave here in  
a hearse.  
[Eb] When aliens come [Gm] and visit here we [Cm] hope they'll  
keep real quiet and  
[Eb] we'd prefer the [Gm] folks from outer- [Cm] space avoid a riot.

#### *Altoid:*

[Ab] I won't cause a problem and [Bb7] neither will my daughter.  
[Ab] This trip's a gift for my wife; I hope she [Bb7] likes what I got  
her.  
[Ab] In the ambiguity game our [Bb7] brains are ready for fodder.

#### *Earth Chamber of Commerce Liaison:*

[Eb] You will have an [Gm] amazing time but I [Cm] do need to  
warn you. When  
[Eb] good is bad and [Gm] bad is good, in- [Cm] sanity adorns you.  
[Eb] If you feel you're [Gm] going crazy [Cm] call us and we'll  
serve.  
[Eb] If a wipeout is [Gm] headed at you, [Cm] don't be scared to  
swerve.

#### *Altoid:*

[Ab] You don't need to worry; I'm as [Bb7] cool as a cucumber.  
[Ab] We are family Forty Two a [Bb7] level headed number.  
[Ab] We'll build pleasant memories and [Bb7] promise we won't  
encumber.

#### *Earth Chamber of Commerce Liaison:*

[Eb] Then welcome to Earth; [Gm] don't forget to [Cm] try the wine.  
[Eb] Try to stay out of the [Gm] police reports and [Cm] off the  
cover of the Times.  
[Eb] Head on out and en- [Gm] joy the local [Cm] ambiguity. Take  
[Eb] notice of how much [Gm] ugliness is [Cm] needed to window  
frame beauty.  
[Eb] Wel- [Gm] come to [Eb] Earth.

\*\*\*

## 18: Naughty is Nice

*You know how when you're traveling, no matter how well you plan, the day you show up in a new city, you end up pulling out the travel guides and the local magazines and plotting a strategy of how to attack the town. This song is about family Forty Two planning the next few days on Earth. Family Forty Two reads the options from the morally ambiguous travel guide.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Bb=3211] [Cm=0333] [D=2220] [Eb=0331] [F=2010] [Gm=0231]

[Gm] [Eb] [Bb] [F]

#### Altoid:

[Gm] When naughty is nice you're going to pay a big [Cm] price.  
[Gm] When nice is naughty the scars will show up on our [Cm] bodies.  
[D] [Strum then speak] Naughty is [Gm] nice.

#### Phoebe:

[Gm] Only on Earth will the dirty stuff clean out your [Cm] mind.  
[Gm] Only on Earth will a scrubbing brush hold so much [Cm] slime.  
[D] [Strum then speak] Hose me down [Gm] now.

#### Fionia:

[Gm] You can't think right without spending some time being [Cm] wrong.  
[Gm] Yin and the yang and the weak and the strong in one [Cm] song.  
[D] [Strum then speak] I'll wear a [Gm] thong.

Altoid: [Gm] Good is bad, black and white.

Phoebe: [Eb] Don't you wish day was night?

Altoid: [Bb] Hear your heart make a start.

Fionia: [F] Let's split up and depart.

#### Altoid:

[D] [Strum then speak] Naughty is [Gm] nice.

#### Altoid:

[Gm] Notable, quotable, enjoy the dichoto- [Cm] my.  
[Gm] Laugh 'til it hurts and partake in frivoli- [Cm] ty.  
[D] [Strum then speak] Naughty is [Gm] nice.

#### Fionia:

[Gm] Stay on the down low keep aliens hidden a- [Cm] way.  
[Gm] Faceless and nameless is how we like things to- [Cm] day.  
[D] [Strum then speak] That's mom and [Gm] dad.

#### Phoebe:

[Gm] Moderation on vacation is one way to [Cm] be.  
[Gm] This planet here seems exotic erotic to [Cm] me.  
[D] [Strum then speak] I'm going [Gm] wild.

Altoid: [Gm] Good is bad, black and white.

Phoebe: [Eb] Don't you wish day was night?

Altoid: [Bb] Hear your heart make a start.

Fionia: [F] Let's split up and depart.

#### Altoid:

[D] [Strum then speak] Naughty is [Gm] nice.

\*\*\*

## 19: Life in Black and White

*I picture this song accompanying a kaleidoscope of images and activities tourists might try on their arrival here. Family Forty Two undertakes their adventures separately.*

### Ukulele Chord:

[E=1402]

#### Altoid:

Living life in black and white.  
Drugs and sex and rock and roll.  
Ukulele musicals.  
Doctors priests and lawyers too.  
All bad things that turn out good.  
Good things that will soon go bad.

[Individual notes: D C B]

#### Fionia:

I just want to sit by the pool,  
shop for clothes and watch TV,  
talk on the phone text my friends.  
Sleep and sleep and sleep and sleep.  
All bad things that turn out good.  
Good things that will soon go bad.

[Individual notes: D C B]

#### Phoebe:

I will read some science fiction  
eat red meat from slaughterhouses  
I will prostitute my body  
own a cat and feed it tuna.  
All bad things that turn out good.  
Good things that will soon go bad.

[Individual notes: D C B]

Phoebe: Own a cat and feed it tuna.

Phoebe: Eat red meat from slaughterhouses.

Fionia: Shop for clothes and watch TV.

Altoid: Ukulele musicals.

Altoid: Drugs and sex and rock and roll.

All: Living life in black and white.

[Individual notes: D C B]

[E-chord]

\*\*\*

## 20: Alien Time Machine

*Peter is devastated by his loss and he needs to go back in time and straighten things out. You'd think a guy who imports aliens from outer space could arrange such a thing, but none have showed up to help as yet.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Bm=4222] [C#m=6444] [D=2220] [Dm=2210] [F#m=2120]

[F#m] [Dm] [G7]

[F#m] Lost it all - so lonely - all my fault - what to do [D] now?

[F#m] Secret life - stole the trust - lived the lie - just for the [D] dough.

[F#m] Time to change - set things right - be honest - go back in [D] time.

[C#m] Alien

[Bm] time machine

[C#m] where are you

[Bm] when I need

[F#m] you?

[Dm]

[F#m] Aliens - come to Earth - I bring them - here to par- [D] ty.

[F#m] We market - Earth for the - aliens - frivoli- [D] ty.

[F#m] Government - secret job - paid well but - ended my [D] life.

[C#m] Alien

[Bm] time machine

[C#m] where are you

[Bm] when I need

[F#m] you?

[Dm]

[F#m] Knew the truth - would be found - should have planned - what to do [D] now?

[F#m] Aliens - government - they don't care - I'm just their [D] cow.

[F#m] Time to change - set things right - be honest - go back in [D] time.

[C#m] Alien

[Bm] time machine

[C#m] where are you

[Bm] when I need

[F#m] you?

[Dm] [G7] [F#m]

\*\*\*

## 21: Down on Lonely Street

*I stumbled upon this thing looking for a sweet song with a simple melody and this fell out of my ukulele. This one song made the horror of the other 49 worth it. Actually I have a few others I love too, but this is by far my happiest moment. Another part of Lonely Street. Prissy and Leticia are getting to know each other.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Ab=5343] [Ab6/9=3543] [Eb6=3333] [Eb7=3334]

*Duet:*

[Ab] Sitting with you on

[Ab6/9] Lonely Street

[Ab] watching the sun disap-

[Ab6/9] pear.

[Ab] The night time air washes

[Ab6/9] over us.

[Ab] Neon signs keep us

[Ab6/9] company. We

[Eb6] made it through the day to

[Eb7] be here tonight.

*Prissy:*

[Ab] Never thought I'd find myself on

[Ab6/9] Lonely Street

[Ab] sitting alone here with

[Ab6/9] you.

[Ab] Hard to hide my feelings with my

[Ab6/9] goosebumps here.

[Ab] I hope these giddy feelings turn out

[Ab6/9] true. I

[Eb6] made it through my nightmare to

[Eb7] dream here with you.

*Duet:*

[Ab] Sitting with you on

[Ab6/9] Lonely Street

[Ab] watching the sun disap-

[Ab6/9] pear.

[Ab] The nighttime air washes

[Ab6/9] over us.

[Ab] Neon signs keep us

[Ab6/9] company. We

[Eb6] made it through the day to

[Eb7] be here tonight.

*Leticia:*

[Ab] We're singing a song on

[Ab6/9] Lonely Street,

[Ab] a pretty and sweet melo-

[Ab6/9] dy.

[Ab] We'll live a lifetime be-

[Ab6/9] fore sunrise the

[Ab] poets and painters

[Ab6/9] won't be surprised we

[Eb6] made it through the day to

[Eb7] be here tonight.

*Duet:*

[Ab] Sitting with you on

[Ab6/9] Lonely Street.

[Ab] watching the sun disap-

[Ab6/9] pear.

[Ab] The nighttime air washes

[Ab6/9] over us.

[Ab] Neon signs keep us

[Ab6/9] company. We

[Eb6] made it through the day to

[Eb7] be here tonight. [Ab]

\*\*\*

## 22: A Billion Miles from Home

*Altoid wanders the street drunk and debauched and wasting money on fast women.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[A7=0100] [A9=0102] [Am=2000] [C+=1003] [Dm=2210]  
[Em7=0202]

*Altoid:*

[Am] I'm a drunken  
[C+] Martian  
[Em7] left alone on  
[A9] Earth a  
[Dm] billion miles from  
[Em7] anywhere and I'm  
[A7] never going home.

*Ashlynn:* [Dm] Buy me another [Em7] diamond necklace [A7] baby.

*Altoid:*

[Am] Hangin' 'round with  
[C+] women my  
[Em7] mother would surely  
[A9] hate and  
[Dm] acting like a  
[Em7] foolish man living  
[A7] in a paradise.

*Daisy:* [Dm] Buy me another [Em7] pair of high heels [A7] sweetie.

*Altoid:*

[Am] Women wine and  
[C+] song  
[Em7] spending time so  
[A9] wrong  
[Dm] doesn't seem to  
[Em7] matter when you  
[A7] add it all together.

*Lacey:* [Dm] I want flowers, [Em7] chocolate and more [A7] vodka.

*Altoid:*

[Am] I have lost my  
[C+] family and I  
[Em7] don't have any  
[A9] plans I'm  
[Dm] living for the  
[Em7] moment as a  
[A7] solitary man.

*Girls:* [Dm] Honey pie you [Em7] are the last of the good [A7] guys.

*Altoid:*

[Am] I'm a drunken  
[C+] Martian  
[Em7] left alone on  
[A9] Earth a  
[Dm] billion miles from  
[Em7] anywhere and I'm  
[A7] never going home.

\*\*\*

## 23: Pulp Non Fiction

*Newsreporter out on the streets gathering information about illegal aliens snaps a photo of drunken Altoid for the next edition. The purpose of this song is to begin to demonstrate Altoid's bad behavior on Earth. (Remember, he's supposed to keep a low profile ... he's an alien from outerspace afterall.)*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Dm] [Dm+D] [Dm+C] [Gm] [Gm+C] [Gm+D] [Bb] [A] [C]

*Verse Form:*

[Dm] [Dm+D] [Dm+C] [Dm] [Dm+D] [Dm+C] [Dm]  
[Gm] [Gm+C] [Gm+D] [Gm] [Gm+C] [Gm+D]  
[Dm] [Dm+D] [Dm+C] [Dm] [Dm+D] [Dm+C] [Dm]

*Chorus Form:*

[C] [Dm]

*Verse:*

Trying to gather up tomorrow morning's news.  
Sharing other's views.  
Looking for the dirt and the violent crimes.  
Catch the bad guys on deadline time.  
Thrilling stories our advertisers like.  
Newsboys on their bikes.

*Chorus:*

Pulp Non Fiction.  
Straight from my brain.  
Pencil point diction.  
Close enough for you.

*Verse:*

Heard their might be illegal aliens  
out here having fun.  
Living off the taxpayers and  
irritating nay-sayers.  
I will sniff them out report where they are from  
paint a picture of those bums.

*Chorus:*

Pulp Non Fiction  
Read it on the train.  
Publish and recycle.  
Aliens be blue.

[Bb] [A] {News reporter captures photo of intoxicated Altoid.}

*Verse:*

On the front page right above the fold.  
Headlines extra bold.  
Neighborhood's gone to the dogs.  
Drunken bums clog society's cogs.  
My byline in every bird cage in the town.  
Upside down frown.

*Chorus:*

Pulp Non Fiction  
It's mostly true  
Wrapped and delivered.  
Even read by a few.

\*\*\*

## 24: Dragon Ladies' Play Toy

*Carla enters the country club bar with Fiona on a leash. Uh oh. Here's the "erotic" part of the show. French maids. Slaves. School girls. Steel toed boots. Getting girls from another town drunk. It's all here and I hope you don't get arrested for playing such scandalous material on a ukulele in your neighborhood. I like this song and all the stereotypical imagery.*

### Ukulele Bar Chords:

[Abdim=1212] [A=6454] [Adim=2323] [B=4322] [C=0003 {Fiona}] [C=5433] [D=7655] [G=0232 {Fiona}] [G=4232] [Gdim=0101]

*Carla:* [G] Lookee here girls what [C] I have found [A] just outside; she was [D] wandering around.

*Darla:* [G] Pretty little thing from [C] another town, [A] thick accent and [D] skin so brown.

*Marla:* [G] What shall we call her? [C] What can she do? [A] Can we dress her up in a [D] French maid's gown?

*Fiona:*

[G] I'm Fiona [B] Forty Two [C] I'm so pleased to [G] meet you.  
[G] I'd love to play with some [B] local girls un- [C] til my species [G] defeats you.

*Girls:*

[Gdim] What?

*Carla:* [G] She can help out with the [C] Jamboree, [A] serve cocktails and [D] flatter me.

*Marla:* [G] When we're done can we [C] take her home, [A] get her drunk and [D] have some fun?

*Darla:* [G] Such a shame we must [C] host this dance; I'd [A] rather be playing with our [D] friend from France.

*Fiona:*

[G] You're the teacher; [B] I'm the student. [C] Plaid miniskirts are a [G] charming feature.  
[G] You're my boss; [B] I'm the servant. [C] Steel toes boots oh [G] you'll deserve it.

*Girls:*

[Gdim] Huh?

*Darla:* [G] Look at her face [C] what a treasure. [A] God gave her legs in [D] ample measure.

*Marla:* [G] After the Jamboree [C] we'll have the liesure to [A] take our pleasure [D] that's for sure.

*Carla:* [G] Pretty little thing from [C] another town, [A] thick accent and [D] skin so brown.

*Fiona:*

[G] I'm Fiona [B] Forty Two, [C] I will go where you [G] want me to.  
[G] I will do just [B] what you ask. [C] You can drink from [G] these wooden casks?

*Carla:* [Gdim] Sure sweetie.

*Marla:* [Abdim] Let me pour.

*Darla:* [Adim] It's a little strong.

*Fiona:* Oh oh oh oh [G] yeah.

\*\*\*

## 25: Menage a Trois

*Phoebe moves in and makes a move on Prissy's new girlfriend in a cafe on Lonely Street. Leticia shows her true colors. Prissy begins to suspect she's being stupid.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Bb=3211] [Eb=0331] [F=2010] [Gm=0231]

[Bb] [Eb] [Gm] [F]

*Phoebe:*

[NC] My name is [Bb] Phoebe [Eb] on vacation from [Bb] France.  
[NC] Cafe is [Bb] crowded can I [Eb] borrow your [F] chair.

*Leticia:*

[NC] Why don't you [Bb] join us; you've got [Eb] beautiful flowing [Bb] hair.  
[NC] Perfect [Bb] English did you [Eb] spray on those [F] pants?

*Prissy:*

[Gm] Does she love me?  
[Cm] Does she care?  
[Gm] Am I making a  
[Cm] big mistake?

*Phoebe:*

[F] I've got an idea for [Bb] us:

[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, c'est [Eb] soir.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, chez [F] elle.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, fille en [Eb] fille.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, nous et [F] moi.

*Prissy:*

[Gm] Does she love me?  
[Cm] Does she care?  
[Gm] Am I making a  
[Cm] big mistake?

*Leticia:*

[F] I like your idea a [Bb] lot.

[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, c'est [Eb] soir.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, chez [F] elle.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, fille en [Eb] fille.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, nous et [F] moi.

*Prissy:*

[Gm] Does she love me?  
[Cm] Does she care?  
[Gm] Am I making a  
[Cm] big mistake?

[F] I guess it doesn't matter at [Bb] all.

*All Three:*

[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, c'est [Eb] soir.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, chez [F] elle.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, fille en [Eb] fille.  
[NC] Menage a [Bb] trois, nous et [F] moi. [Bb]

\*\*\*

## 26: Picture Me Famous

*Altoid finds himself on the front page of the newspaper and he thinks he's really something.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[B=4322] [C=5433] [D=7655] [D6=2222]

[D] [C] [B]  
[D] Look at me I'm [C] on the front page [B] wow!  
[D] I'm so famous I [C] can't believe I [B] know me.  
[D] Living in the fast lane [C] it's what I'm [B] about.

[D6] Don't you wish you were [B] me.  
[D6] I'm a famous ce- [B] lebrity.  
[D6] In the rags and [B] on TV.

[NC] Girls just love me.

[D] [C] [B]  
[D] Unleash the devil [C] I'm burning inside right [B] now.  
[D] Bring me publicity and [C] ladies three by [B] three.  
[D] I'm the best thing [C] in your life there's no [B] doubt.

[D6] Don't you wish you were [B] me.  
[D6] I'm a famous ce- [B] lebrity.  
[D6] In the rags and on [B] TV.

[NC] You can't touch me.

[D] [C] [B]  
[D6] Don't you wish you were [B] me.  
[D6] I'm a famous ce- [B] lebrity.  
[D6] In the rags and on [B] TV.

[Repeat.]

\* \* \*

## 27: Buddies Help Buddies

*Altoid still drunk runs into a distraught Peter Pitypott. Our two heroes finally meet and Altoid insists on saving Peter's life.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[B=4322] [C#=1114] [Ebm=3321] [F#=3121]

*Peter:* [F#] Hello Altoid how is your [B] vacation?  
*Altoid:* [F#] Who are you and how do you know my [B] name?  
*Peter:* [F#] I am Peter Pitypott, I as- [B] signed you to this game.  
Oh  
*Peter:* [C#] lord I wanna run [F#] away.

*Altoid:* [F#] Look at you little man [Ebm] why do you look so bad?  
*Peter:* [B] I have lost my one true love and [C#] don't think she'll be back.

*Altoid:*  
[F#] Wait a minute buddy I've got [Ebm] spare time on my hands.  
[B] We will get your girl back and [C#] I'll get a couple too.

[F#] Buddies help [Ebm] buddies it's the [B] code of the [C#] man.

[F#] We won't stand for dudes who [Ebm] take away our love.  
[B] We won't stand around [C#] cursing gods above.

[F#] Buddies help [Ebm] buddies it's the [B] code of the [C#] man.

*Peter:*  
[F#] This time it is different; [Ebm] it's not so crystal clear.  
[B] She's running with the ladies and it's [C#] turned completely queer.

*Altoid:*  
[F#] There's no point in sitting here and [Ebm] slowly going mad.  
[B] We can work this two by two and [C#] I know you'll be glad.  
[F#] If we fail I know a guy who'll [Ebm] sell her to the gypsies.  
[B] Or I can use my thruster and [C#] blast her into outerspace.

[F#] Buddies help [Ebm] buddies it's the [B] code of the [C#] man.  
[F#] Buddies help [Ebm] buddies it's the [B] code of the [C#] man.  
[F#]

\* \* \*

## 28: Repo Men

*Well, clearly nothing positive can come from an alien from another planet setting a strategy to disrupt the big night. Just ask Kanye. By the way, one of my favorite movies from my college days was called Repo Man, and it ended with a car turning into a rocket ship and blasting off.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Am=2000] [Bb=3211] [C=0003] [C7=0001] [Dm=2210] [F=2010]  
[Gm=0231]

*Peter:*

[F] Prissy will be at the Jamboree to-  
[Dm] night

*Altoid:*

[F] We will be there and ready for a  
[Dm] fight  
[C] We will cause a  
[Dm] fuss

*Peter:*

[C] Only if we  
[Dm] must.  
[Bb] Look what's become of  
[Am] me,  
[Bb] stealing my own  
[Am] property.

*Altoid:*

[Gm] We'll get back what is rightly ours.  
[NC] We're the repo  
[F] men.

[C7]

[F] We'll get your girl back, everything will be all  
[Dm] right  
[F] I'll snag a couple of ladies; it'll be so  
[Dm] tight.

*Peter:*

[C] I'm getting into the  
[Dm] mood  
[C] to be a little  
[Dm] rude.

*Altoid:*

[Bb] Unleash a little  
[Am] grief,  
[Bb] it's the code of the  
[Am] thief.

*Together:*

[Gm] We'll get back what is rightly ours.  
[NC] We're the repo  
[F] men. [C7]

[Repeat.]

[F]

\*\*\*

## 29: Dressing the Part

*I envision this scene to take place in Leticia's bedroom as Prissy's two new friends help her get gussied up for the big dance. I feel really really sorry for Prissy in this song.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[A=2100] [D=2220] [E7=1202]

[A] It's a pretty dress I'm [D] wearing  
[A] textured fabric [E7] extra flash.  
[A] Graceful lines re- [D] vealing my own  
[A] brand of wild- [E7] ness.  
[A] I will show the [D] world tonight I'm  
[A] a new woman [E7] doing it right.

[A] It's a pretty dress I'm [D] wearing  
[A] fancy panties [E7] stockings too.  
[A] I will show the [D] world tonight I'm  
[A] not afraid to [E7] stand and fight.

[A] It's a pretty dress I'm [D] wearing  
[A] set of pearls some [E7] glitter too.  
[A] I will show the [D] world tonight  
[A] you can pet me [E7] I won't bite.

[A] It's a pretty dress I'm [D] wearing  
[A] perfect skin and [E7] red lipstick.  
[A] I will show the [D] world tonight I've  
[A] spread my colors [E7] like a kite.

[A] It's a pretty dress I'm [D] wearing  
[A] good hair day and [E7] sultry eyes.  
[A] I will show the [D] world tonight I'm  
[A] a flaming candle [E7] bright night light.

[A] It's a pretty dress I'm [D] wearing  
[A] brand new purse and [E7] high heeled shoes.  
[A] I will show the [D] world tonight I'm  
[A] a winged angel [E7] taking flight.

[A] It's a pretty dress I'm [D] wearing  
[A] I'm made up of a [E7] pack of lies.  
[A] I will be a [D] sight tonight  
[E7] hiding behind my terrible [A] fright.

\*\*\*

### 30: Annual Jamboree

*This is the grand finale for Act One. Everybody shows up for the big night at the Charity Cotillion Annual Jamboree. Everybody on stage and serves as a summary of the action and foreshadows things to come.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[A7=0100] [C7=0001] [D7(open)=2020] [D7=2223] [E7=1202]  
[F7=2310] [G7=0212]

All:

[A7] Welcome y'all to the annual Jambo- [D7] ree.  
[A7] We're raising money for our favorite chari- [D7] ty.  
[A7] Open your pocket books give your cash to [D7] me.  
[A7] It's not beggin' if you [E7] play a sweet uku- [A7] lele.

[A7] DJ: Welcome y'all to the annual Jamboree. Gonna spin some tunes all for charity.

[D7(open)] Carla: Don't forget me I put this all together. I even bought me a fancy sweater.

[A7] Darla: Oh my god, Peter showed up here tonight; he better not ruin this or try to pick a fight.

[E7] Marla: Here Fionia, let me fix your crooked collar. Later tonight I'm gonna make ya holler.

[A7] Fionia: Not sure if it makes me a knave, but I sure love being a French maid.

[D7] Altoid: Where's the booze? Where's the women? Get my body loaded and set my head a swimmin'.

[G7] Leticia: Living so high with two girlfriends; gotta keep Peter from making amends.

[C7] Phoebe: The librarian's gonna be mine. Send Prissy Pitypott back to her kind.

[F7] Prissy: Putting on my brave face; we're trying to raise a million at this year's annual charity Cotillion.

[E7] Peter: Finally Prissy! I see you face to face. No no honey, put down the mace!

[A7]

All:

[A7] Welcome y'all to the annual Jambo- [D7] ree.  
[A7] We're raising money for our favorite chari- [D7] ty.  
[A7] Open your pocket books give your cash to [D7] me.  
[A7] It's not beggin' if you [E7] play a sweet uku- [A7] lele.

[A7]

[A7] DJ: White people dancing to black people tunes looks pretty awkward they look like goons.

[D7(open)] Carla: Beautiful night I got everything right wonderful sight with all the white lights.

[A7] Darla: We got us a fight; we got us a drunk. If we don't take control the dance is sunk.

[E7] Marla: Feel free my dear to taste the tray wine; it's the second finest they make from that vine.

[A7] Fionia: Just a little chilly in this uniform. I'm getting tipsy; girls keep me warm!

[D7] Altoid: Hi there girls I'm from another planet. What's your names? Let me guess Judy and Janet.

[G7] Leticia: Prissy is talking with Peter over there. I'll light him on fire with my lesbian stare.

[C7] Phoebe: One night with my honey and I'll run Prissy off, put her on a train at the U-Bahnhof.

[F7] Prissy: Peter we're here to raise some money. Don't make a scene we can talk later honey.

[E7] Peter: We've only begun to run our race. Listen to me or I'll tear apart this place.

{As place falls into chaos:}

[A7] [D7(open)] [A7] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C7] [F7] [E7] [A7]

*Solo Ukulele Player:*

[A7] Welcome y'all to the annual Jambo- [D7] ree.  
[A7] We're raising money for our favorite chari- [D7] ty.  
[A7] Open your pocket books give your cash to [D7] me.  
[A7] It's not beggin' if you [E7] play a sweet uku- [A7] lele.

{Curtain drops.}

\* \* \*

### 31: Intermezzo

*This is the first song after intermission and since the crowd will have thinned substantially, we can loosen things up a bit here, eh? The school girls welcome the audience back from intermission. They are goofing around on the space ship.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[B=4322] [C=5433] [F=2010] [G7=0212]

[C] Welcome back from intermission.  
[B] We stole the keys to the spaceship.  
[C] We don't know how to fly it, but  
[B] don't we make cute Martians?

[C] Hope the wine in the lobby was  
[B] better than the crap they gave us.  
[C] We know the line to the ladies room  
[B] took way too long, cuz

[F] We demand more [G7] toilets for the [C] ladies.  
[F] We demand more [G7] toilets for the [C] ladies.

[C] Some of you have been looking bored.  
[B] You need to perk up your applause.  
[C] It's a musical for ukulele so  
[B] what can you expect from that?

[C] We know some of us are singing off key;  
[B] well, all except for us here three.  
[C] If you have to vomit, you'll  
[B] have to get in line, cuz

[F] We demand more [G7] toilets for the [C] ladies.  
[F] We demand more [G7] toilets for the [C] ladies.

[C] Here's a summary of our plot,  
[B] in case cheap wine made you forgot.

[C] Space aliens have come to Earth.  
[B] None of you are aliens are you?  
[C] Peter's wife caught him with some porn.  
[B] None of you boys hide porn do you?

[C] Drunken boys.  
[B] Naughty girls.  
[C] Dancing hopping  
[B] spinning twirls.

[F] Let's get on with [G7] rest of the [C] show.  
[F] Let's get on with [G7] rest of the [C] show.

\*\*\*

### 32: Bright and Shining Stars

*Inside the ECC production studios. They're setting up to film a movie about all the moral ambiguities a visitor might find on Earth.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[C#m=6444] [A=6454] [F#m=2120] [Abm=1342]

#### Movie Director:

[C#m] Places everybody. We are  
[A] making stars tonight.  
[C#m] Our pretty little film will cast  
[A] a fascinating light

[Bottom Three Strings]  
on [F#m] Earth. On [Abm] Earth. On [C#m] Earth.

[C#m] Two bad choices [B] pick your poison.  
[A] Life inside a [Abm] well-armed caisson.  
[C#m] Sophie's choice just [B] pick a child.  
[A] God or nothing [Abm] makes us wild.

[C#m] The right to live, [B] the right to die,  
[A] the right to choose, [Abm] or let 'em fry.

[Eb single note.]

[C#m] The film we make tonight will be  
[A] viewed in distant galaxies  
[C#m] influential planets will  
[A] find us fierce and fabulous.

Out [F#m] there. Out [Abm] there. Out [C#m] there.

[C#m] Drugs and sex and [B] rock and roll.  
[A] Health care even [Abm] for the trolls.

[C#m] Treat your enemies [B] like they're friends.  
[A] Lose your innocense [Abm] hope it mends.  
[C#m] Verify your [B] trusts.  
[A] Cacophony of [Abm] privacy.

[Eb single note.]

[C#m] Here's our scenario get  
[A] ready get set and go.  
[C#m] Moral ambiguity wrapped  
[A] up with a bow.

Bright [F#m] stars. Shi- [Abm] ning. To- [C#m] night.

[C#m] Torture a soul [B] and keep us safe.  
[A] We'll be fine [Abm] without those waifs.  
[C#m] Our existence [B] might be flawed.  
[A] Perception is a [Abm] partial fraud.

[C#m] We waited [B] we hated  
[A] we needed [Abm] sedated  
[C#m] I'm sure you're [B] elated that  
[A] we're so comp- [Abm] licated.

[C#m] In a moral vacuum [B] there's no guilt and no shame  
[A] when everything is logical [Abm] we think it's pretty lame.

[C#m] Places everybody. We are  
[A] making stars tonight.  
[C#m] Our pretty little film will cast  
[A] a fascinating light

on [F#m] Earth. On [Abm] Earth. On [C#m] Earth.

\*\*\*

### 33: Broadcast News

*Desc: Here's the expensive song. Peter appears on live TV all around the globe. In order to do this right, we need a giant screen to broadcast Peter to the audience. He's going to expose the Earth Chamber of Commerce, reveal aliens among us, and quit his job all at the same time.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Ab=5343] [Bb=3211] [Cm=0333] [Eb=0331] [Gm7=0211]

[Eb] [Cm] [Ab] [Bb]

[Eb] Greetings citizens of [Cm] Earth. My

[Eb] name is Peter [Cm] Pitypott.

[Eb] Astronomy is my [Cm] trade and

[Ab] I have a [Bb] confidential [Eb] job.

[Eb] It's a secret [Cm] society the

[Eb] Earth Chamber of [Cm] Commerce

[Eb] Brings the space men [Cm] here to Earth. We

[Ab] market the [Bb] planet to extra- [Eb] terrestrials.

[Eb] It's a glamorous [Cm] job

[Eb] creating travel [Cm] brochures

[Eb] the best and worst of [Cm] Earth, but

[Ab] I have kept my [Bb] work a mystery to my [Eb] wife.

[Eb] Bosses can't handle the [Cm] truth.

[Eb] Kept the secret from [Cm] all of you, yes

[Eb] you're surrounded by [Cm] aliens, but

[Ab] I'm so alone and [Bb] I want my wife to come [Eb] home.

[Gm7] I'm on global TV to [Cm] unburden my soul.

[Gm7] Please Prissy come on home. You [Cm] make me whole.

[Gm7] In my obsession for the future I [Cm] ignored the dawn.

[Gm7] I'm quitting this job I am [Cm] totally gone.

[Ab] Aliens you are [Bb] on your own.

[Ab] This is Peter Pitypott signed [Bb] off and headed for [Eb] home.

[Gm7] I'm on global TV to [Cm] unburden my soul.

[Gm7] Please Prissy come on home. You [Cm] make me whole.

[Gm7] In my obsession for the future I [Cm] ignored the dawn.

[Gm7] I'm quitting this job I am [Cm] totally gone.

[Ab] Aliens you are [Bb] on your own.

[Ab] This is Peter Pitypott signed [Bb] off and headed for [Eb] home.

\* \* \*

### 34: Please Tell Us Lies

*Our three favorite school girls come out to support Peter after he quits his job. I envisioned this song as a rally of some sort, but really this ended up being a double entendre piece. I guess this is the PG-13 part of the show.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Ab=5343] [Bbm=3111] [Cm=5333] [C#=1114] [Eb7=3334]

[NC] What do we [Ab] want?

[NC] We want our [C#] Peter!

[NC] When do we [Ab] want it?

[NC] We want it [C#] now.

[NC] We're here on [Ab] Earth

[NC] because of [C#] Peter.

[NC] Life is worth [Ab] living

[NC] because of [C#] Peter.

[NC] When aliens [Ab] come

[NC] it's thanks to [C#] Peter.

[NC] We party [Ab] hard,

[NC] we party with [C#] Peter.

[NC] The girls who [Ab] know,

[NC] party with [C#] Peter.

[NC] We love him [Ab] so,

[NC] won't let him [C#] go.

[Bbm] Please tell us lies,

[Cm] never leave us.

[Eb7] We'll replace your wife...

our sweet [Ab] Peter.

[Repeat.]

\* \* \*

### 35: Stop the Spin Doctor

*Watching the television in the Leticia's apartment, Leticia becomes violently anti-alien and is obviously oblivious to the notion she's actually in love with one. Prissy of course has just spent the night in a sordid menage a trois and needs to be pretty weirded out by her whole crazy life.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Bm=0222] [Cm=0333] [Dm=0555] [Em=0777]

[G-drone] [Dm] [Cm] [Bm]

*Leticia:*

[Em] Someone stop the [Cm] spin doctor. [Dm] Has he no [Bm] shame?

[Em] Someone arrest the [Cm] coyote. [Dm] Keep the aliens [Bm] out.

[Em] Someone stop the [Cm] spin doctor. [Dm] Rid the world of [Bm] pestilence.

All:

[Em] Agendas. [Cm] Agendas. [Dm] Obscure [Bm] the truth.

[Em] Someone stop the [Cm] spin doctors. [Dm] Stop the [Bm] lies.

*Prissy:*

[Em] Oh my gosh he [Dm] sounds [Cm] so sin- [Bm] cere?

[Em] Spent the night with [Dm] two women [Cm] don't think that's [Bm] for me.

[Em] Thinking I should [Dm] rethink [Cm] everything I [Bm] think.

All:

[Em] Agendas. [Cm] Agendas. [Dm] Obscure [Bm] the truth.

[Em] Someone stop the [Cm] spin doctors. [Dm] Tell the [Bm] truth.

*Phoebe:*

[Cm] I will drive that [Dm] Prissy [Em] back to her little [Bm] man.

[Cm] But my Le- [Dm] ticia needs to [Em] love lady ali- [Bm] ens.

[Cm] I guess it is [Dm] time to start [Em] indoctrina- [Bm] tions.

All:

[Em] Agendas. [Cm] Agendas. [Dm] Obscure [Bm] the truth.

[Em] Someone stop the [Cm] spin doctors. [Dm] Stop our- [Bm] selves.

\*\*\*

### 36: You're Fired

*Boss fires Peter.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Abm=5343] [BM7=4433] [Dm7=2213] [Ebm7=3324]

[Ebm7] Should've kept your mouth shut. Boy you went way too [Dm7] far.

[Ebm7] Aired our dirty laundry. Boy it stinks dude, it [Dm7] stinks.

[Ebm7] Guess who is fired. [Dm7] It's [Ebm7] you.

[Ebm7] Guess who is outta here. [Dm7] It's [Ebm7] you.

[Abm] You're not hired anymore. You are headed out the [BM7] door.

[Abm] Go ahead and take a nap; sleep in 'cause you are [BM7] fired.

[Abm] It's as though you're retired; only difference is you're [BM7] fired.

[Abm] Drink some coffee and get wired 'cause you're just so [BM7] fired.

[Ebm7] Guess who is fired. [Dm7] It's [Ebm7] you.

[Ebm7] Guess who is outta here. [Dm7] It's [Ebm7] you.

[Ebm7] Remember back in the days when we admired [Dm7] you.

[Ebm7] Remember back when management desired [Dm7] you.

[Ebm7] Remember those bonuses and how we aquired [Dm7] you.

[BM7] You conspired.

[Abm] We inquired.

[BM7] We're required

[Abm] to tell you

[Ebm] you're fired.

\*\*\*

### 37: Floating By

*Stoned and unhappy, Altoid decides to end his miserable vacation and end Earth too. He will call High Command for backup to destroy the planet.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[A=2100] [A7sus4=0200] [D=2220] [E7=1202]

[A] Floating by  
[A7sus4] got too many clouds in my  
[A] skies.

[A] Floating by  
[D] got no time for natural  
[A] highs.

[E7] Deafening sounds of my silent  
[A] cries.

[A] Lying here  
[A7sus4] tattooed skin and defiant  
[A] eyes.

[A] Lying here  
[D] hope has disappeared under my dis-  
[A] guise.

[E7] Deafening sounds of my silent  
[A] cries.

[F#m] Wise guys tell me [A] why.  
[F#m] My soul flies then it [A] dies.  
[F#m] Hoping for the prize I roll snake [A] eyes.

[D] So many sighs.  
[E7] Sad goodbyes. Tears in my  
[A] eyes.

\* \* \*

### 38: Swatting a Fly

*I read on Wikipedia or some other inane source that space operas need to have grand story lines with huge impacts and melodramatic consequences. So I figured the destruction of Earth over a vacation gone badly seemed sweeping and epic enough. I like the idea of Ethel being a universal icon for administrative assistants throughout the universe, and the High Commander being a James Kirk style leader. Altoid phones the Galactic Oligarchy Department*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Bbm=x111] [Ebm=x321] [F=x010] [F#=x121] [G#7=x323]

Phone Ringing. Voice Over: "Hello. Galactic Oligarchy Department. G.O.D., for short. That's an important acronym to memorize if you want the next few songs to make any sense. Please listen to our entire menu carefully as our options have changed.

To have your planet listed as being important, please press one.

To report an abuse of altering time or space, please press two.

To report galactic highway problems such as pot holes, worm holes, and black holes, please press three.

To report the appearance of sentient beings into unapproved dimensions, please press four.

To report an errors in the Galactic Tourism Board's annual vacation planner, please press five.

To report the non existence of something formerly believed to exist, please press six.

To notify the Galactic Oligarchy Department of impending wars, famines, and plagues, please press seven.

To endure this menu a bit longer and have it repeated ad nauseum, please press eight.

If you have an emergency, you should have dialed 911, and we can't believe you waited until this point, that's number nine by the way, to find this out, so we suspect you don't have an emergency at all.

If you'd like to speak directly to the High Command, please press zero.

{Altoid presses zero.}

[Instrumental "on hold" music. Think *Girl from Ipanema*.]

Voice Over: "Hello! Ethel Murgatroiz administrative assistant to the High Commander. How can I help you?"

"Ethel, it's Altoid, is he in?"

"Of course dahling, for you he's always in. Let me ring through. And let me remind you, when you get back from your vacation I expect to see pictures!"

{Pause.}

*High Commander:* "Hello?"

*Altoid:*

[Bbm] Hello High Commander it is [Ebm] Altoid Forty Two.  
[F] I think you owe me a favor [Bbm] or two....

[Bbm] I need a planet blown away a [Ebm] little rock called Earth  
[F] Ruined my reputation [Bbm] enjoying too much mirth.

*High Commander:*

[F#] Altoid I am here for you I'll [Bbm] take you at your word  
[F#] Tell me what you need no [Bbm] matter how absurd.

[F]

*Altoid:*

[Bbm] I made a little mess and I [Ebm] need it cleaned up fast.  
[F] Can you send a planet de- [Bbm] stroyer?

*High Commander:*

[F#] Altoid Forty Two we'll do [Bbm] anything for you.  
[F#] The boys'll meet me down in the [Bbm] foyer.

[F]

*Altoid:*

[Bbm] It's a mostly harmless planet [Ebm] in the Milky Way.  
[F] only with annoying fourth di- [Bbm] mensioners.

*High Commander:*

[F#] Battleships deployed. [Bbm] Consider it destroyed.  
[F#] Memo to Earthlings: [Bbm] We won't be annoyed.

We are

[G#7] coming to swat a [Bbm] fly.

We are

[G#7] coming to swat a [Bbm] fly.

\*\*\*

### 39: Pandemonium

*Prissy has learned of the memo from outer space that Earth will be destroyed in a few minutes. She finds herself with moral dilemmas anew.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[B=4322] [C#7=1112] [C#=1114] [F#=3121]

[B] [C#]

[F#] I got the memo they are  
[B] blowing us to smithereens.  
[F#] I got the memo they are  
[B] coming to end it all.  
[F#] I got the memo I've  
[B] only got a day to live.

So [C#] why [C#7]

[NC] don't I just go [F#] nuts?

[F#] Galactic Oligarchy De-  
[B] partment is coming here.  
[F#] They've got some plans to  
[B] eliminate our sphere.  
[F#] Just when I was finally  
[B] getting used to being queer.

So [C#] why [C#7]

[NC] are they being [F#] butts?

[F#] Should I pray to God or  
[B] just go freaking crazy.  
[F#] On their final day the  
[B] athiests ain't lazy.  
[F#] It's a little late to  
[B] begin smelling daisies.

So [C#] why [C#7]

[NC] am I stuck in [F#] ruts?

[F#] What do you do when  
[B] the end is nigh?  
[F#] Seek salvation or  
[B] run and go awry?  
[F#] Either way it's time to  
[B] say a sad good bye.

So [C#] why [C#7]

[F#] Screw the harmonium.  
[B] Bring on the plutonium.  
[C#] I'm ready for some  
[NC] pandemoni- [F#] um.

[F#] Screw the harmonium.  
[B] Bring on the plutonium.  
[C#] I'm ready for some  
[NC] pandemoni- [F#] um.

\*\*\*

### 40: How Should I Appear to G.O.D.

*Leticia on Lonely Street struggles with her small minded militancy and with appeasing G.O.D.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[C#=1114] [F#=3121] [G#7=1323] [G#7sus4=1324]

[C#] How can I appear to [F#] G.O.D.? How can we make them  
[C#] happy?  
[C#] Should I offer G.O.D. some [F#] money in a red wheel [C#]  
barrow.  
[C#] I could end my evil [F#] ways and try to be straight and [C#]  
narrow.

[G#7sus4] I [G#7] don't wanna die. [G#7sus4] I'm not ready to  
[G#7] go.

[C#] How should I appear to [F#] G.O.D.? How can we make them  
[C#] happy?  
[C#] Let's say it was a [F#] big mistake, just momentary in- [C#]  
sanity.  
[C#] Maybe I should [F#] talk to them and convert them to Christi-  
[C#] anity.

[G#7sus4] I [G#7] don't wanna die. [G#7sus4] I'm not ready to  
[G#7] go.

[C#] How will I appear to [F#] G.O.D.? How can we make them  
[C#] happy?  
[C#] I've got nothing to [F#] offer to G.O.D.. I'm inferior [C#] quality?  
[C#] Spent my life irre- [F#] sponsibly, wandering through [C#]  
frivolity?

[G#7sus4] I [G#7] don't wanna die. [G#7sus4] I'm not ready to  
[G#7] go.

I need a [C#] gun. I need a [F#] gun. I'm gonna [G#7] fight.  
I'm gonna fight [C#] G.O.D.

\*\*\*

## 41: Darn These Silly Buttons

*Space Port Earth. High Commander disembarks and the school girls are there to meet him. They've apparently been working on getting the space ship started. The convince him to delay the destruction of Earth with a little loving. At the end, High Command announces he won't destroy Earth. He's gonna hang around and enjoy the fun. So you know how we wrote 50 songs in 90 days and how this last week has been like floating in an evil cloud with snakes and witches and lightening bolts and only you know the terror of it all while people around you can only tell you're wandering about in a fog? Well, this song fell out of my fingertips and into the computer a few hours ago and I really like it. I knew the girls would save the day, and having them screwing around trying to start Altoid's spaceship is even more of a blast. Sometimes those snakes and witches allow your muse through. And why not have school girls with loose clothing save civilization in an erotic opera, huh?*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Am=1000] [Bb=3211] [C=0003] [Dm=2210] [F=2010] [Gm=0231]

#### High Commander:

[Dm] It's an ugly planet and it  
[F] smells like rotten fish.  
[Dm] You three Earthlings better stop  
[F] fooling with this ship?

#### The Girls:

[Gm] We stole keys from Altoid and we  
[Dm] want to fly around.  
[Gm] Take it up to outer space and  
[Dm] look down on our town.

#### High Commander:

[Am] Give those keys to me there's  
[Dm] no time for this foolishness.  
[Am] I'm here to wreck the planet and  
[Dm] enjoy a little ghoulishness

[Slow.]

#### The Girls:

[Bb] Wait a minute sweetie.  
[Dm] A peck on the cheek.  
[Bb] Darn these silly buttons. I  
[Dm] guess you get a peek.

#### High Commander:

[C] Maybe Earth's not so bad.  
[Dm] Pretty girls they're wearing plaid.  
[C] Patent leather's sorta rad.  
[Dm] I'll stay and play step-dad.

#### The Girls:

[F] Oh High Commander  
[Bb] spank us we've been naughty.  
[C] We stole the keys to the spaceship.  
[Dm] our tangled web is knotty.

#### High Commander:

[Bb] I think I  
[C] like this place called  
[Dm] Earth.

[Repeat three times from the slow section each time bigger.]

\*\*\*

## 42: Euphoria

*The school girls saved Earth. People in the streets are happy they're not getting blown up.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Am7=0000] [CM7=0002] [D7=0202] [G=0232] [G6=0202]

[G] [CM7] [Am7] [D7]  
[G] Euphoria.  
[CM7] Euphoria.  
[Am7] Happy the day is  
[D7] going my way.

[G] Euphoria.  
[CM7] Euphoria.  
[Am7] Smile on my face is  
[D7] in the right place.

[G] [G6] [Am7] [D7] [Repeat ad nauseum.]

[G]

\*\*\*

### 43: You're Hired (Waltz)

Peter meets with High Commander and is offered a job in the offices of G.O.D. He accepts.

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Ab=5343] [Bb=3211] [Cm=0333] [Eb=0331] [Fm=1013] [G=0232]

*High Commander:*

[Eb] Peter I need you to [Bb] work in the office of [Ab] G.O.D. [Bb]  
[Eb] We made a new job for [Bb] you up in the office of [Ab] G.O.D.  
[Bb]

*Peter:*

[Cm] Ending my strife I can start a new life and I'll  
[Fm] start the search to find a new wife at the  
[G] Galactic Oligarchy De-  
[Cm] partment.

*High Commander:*

[Eb] The pay is quite good and the [Bb] work is rewarding with [Ab]  
G.O.D. [Bb]  
[Eb] You'll have a nice desk and [Bb] free instant coffee with [Ab]  
G.O.D.[Bb]

*Peter:*

[Cm] Ending my strife I can start a new life and I'll  
[Fm] start the search to find a new wife at the  
[G] Galactic Oligarchy De-  
[Cm] partment.

*High Commander:*

[Eb] Peter's our doorman he [Bb] makes us all laugh at [Ab] G.O.D.  
[Bb]  
[Eb] We'll give you wings and a [Bb] fancy red I-Pod at [Ab] G.O.D.  
[Bb]

*Peter:*

[Cm] Ending my strife I can start a new life and I'll  
[Fm] start the search to find a new wife at the  
[G] Galactic Oligarchy De-  
[Cm] partment.

*High Commander:*

[Eb] Live in the clouds and you'll [Bb] play harps and fifes at [Ab]  
G.O.D. [Bb]  
[Eb] There's lots of virgins just [Bb] floating around at [Ab] G.O.D.  
[Bb]

*Peter:*

[Cm] Ending my strife I can start a new life and I'll  
[Fm] start the search to find a new wife at the  
[G] Galactic Oligarchy De-  
[Cm] partment.

[Eb] [Ab] [Bb] [Eb]

\*\*\*

### 44: I'm in Love with a Robot Lady

Leticia is bowled over by Phoebe and wants to spend all her time with her now that she's discovered Phoebe is an alien. For staging, we'll need to see Phoebe actually telling Leticia the truth, but we need not hear it. Phoebe could show her antennas or something similar.

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Ab=5343] [C#=1114] [C7=3433] [Eb=3336] [Eb7=3334]

[Ab] I'm in love with a [Eb] robot lady, [C#] alien girl in [Ab] curls.  
[Ab] Didn't know someone from [Eb] so far away could [C#] bring  
me so much [Ab] joy.  
[Ab] Jettison all my [Eb] other obligations [C#] sneak off and hide  
with [Ab] her.

[Eb7] Ride through the starry night.

[Ab] Cross the universe.  
[C7] In our rocket ship it's  
[Ab] powered by passion.

[Eb7] It's gravitational  
[Ab] simply sensational  
[C7] when we're alone  
[Ab] it becomes inspirational.

[Eb7]

[Repeat.]

[Ab] [Eb] [C#] [Eb] [Ab]

\*\*\*

#### 45: Pros and Cons

*Prissy weighs her mixed feelings about Peter and Leticia and her life. With these chords, you know she's going home and I hope paint a picture of a girl weighing complex issues in her mind. Her moral dilemmas resolve to B-flat and the final conclusion most all of us reach when we think about loved ones who are gone away. We miss them.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Bb=3211] [C#M7=1113] [Dm=2210] [EbM7=3335] [F6=2213]

[Bb] She's kinda crazy; her  
[EbM7] love is hazy.  
[Dm] Now there's a third you  
[F6] can call it absurd.

[Bb] I miss him so. How  
[EbM7] could I know  
[Dm] his secret life was for.  
[F6] me his wife.

[EbM7] I'm not her way.  
[C#M7] I'll run away, and  
[Bb] I miss him so, yes  
[Bb] I miss him so.

[Bb] What was she doing down  
[EbM7] on Lonely Street.  
[Dm] Why did she want me as a  
[F6] a part of her.

[Bb] I have my faults, and  
[EbM7] he has them too.  
[Dm] He lives with mine; I'll  
[F6] accept his too.

[EbM7] I'm not her way.  
[C#M7] I'll run away, and  
[Bb] I miss him so, yes  
[Bb] I miss him so.

\*\*\*

#### 46: I Love Iota Draconis

*Altoid is returning to his home planet after a miserable vacation here. He's going home without his stupid family and his buddy High Commander was of no help whatsoever. Seems like the holidays where there isn't a lot of strife end up being boring stories, but the best travel stories seem to be about the tragedies that befall us along the way.*

#### Ukulele Chords:

[Cm=0333] [Cm+Eb=0336] [Cm+D=0335] [Fm=1013]  
[Fm+Eb=1016] [Fm+D=1015] [G7=0212]

Intro  
[Cm] [Cm+Eb] [Cm+D] [Cm]  
[Fm] [Fm+Eb] [Fm+D] [Fm]  
[G7] [Cm]

[Cm] Can't stay another day. I've had it up to [Fm] here.  
[Cm] My wife's eating Earthlings and my daughter's [Fm] enslaved.

[G7] I really hate the [Cm] Earth.

[Cm] Getting off this planet. It's just too damned [Fm] depraved.  
[Cm] Need to go back home where my soul is gonna be [Fm]  
saved.

[G7] I really hate the [Cm] Earth.

[Cm] Leave my wife and kid behind. Get back where I [Fm] belong.  
[Cm] File a complaint with G.O.D. and how they treated me [Fm]  
wrong.

[G7] My wife is enshrined. My daughter is confined. I'll be much  
maligned, but

[NC] I love Iota [Cm] Draconis.

[Cm] [Cm+Eb] [Cm+D] [Cm]  
[Fm] [Fm+Eb] [Fm+D] [Fm]  
[G7] [Cm]

[NC] Yes I love Iota [Cm] Draconis.

\*\*\*

#### 47: You Slept with an Alien?

*Our hero and heroine are re-united. I also love the idea of husbands and wives reconciling after something like this. There's some part of me that wonders if maybe we aren't better off knowing our significant other makes mistakes, but still we love them anyway.*

##### Ukulele Chords:

[B=4322] [EM7=4446] [DM7=2224]

*Peter:*

We're

[B] home again us two. Let's

[EM7] talk through what happened. I've

[DM7] missed you it's so [B] true.

*Prissy:*

No

[B] need to talk sweet heart. Oh

[EM7] my it's been crazy. Just

[DM7] hold me forev- [B] er.

*Duet:*

I

[B] hope we can live again.

[EM7] Want us to trust again.

[DM7] we can love a- [B] gain.

*Prissy:*

You

[B] fibbed to me bad boy. You

[EM7] need to be honest. I

[DM7] hear we work for [B] G.O.D.

*Peter:*

You

[B] slept with an alien? You

[EM7] slept with a lesbian? How

[DM7] was that you bad [B] girl?

*Duet:*

I

[B] hope we can live again.

[EM7] Want us to trust again.

[DM7] we can love a- [B] gain.

*Prissy:*

We've

[B] been through the pain and sur-

[EM7] vived the intrigue and we're

[DM7] home again us [B] two.

*Peter:*

So

[B] when the sun rises we'll

[EM7] start a new life but

[DM7] now we're off to [B] bed.

*Prissy:*

[DM7] Be prepared to see what I've [B] learned.

\*\*\*

#### 48: Illegal Aliens Make the Best Pets

*Just before I forget this story line, I bring back in Fionia and the girls of the country club. They're keeping Fionia as a pet. I want to paint a bit of an off color picture of the society girls actually being pretty creepy especially when compared to the Earth-saving school girls. I also want to bring out Fionia's voice again as being comfortable with her captivity. She likes her domestication.*

##### Ukulele Chords:

[A=2100] [A+C#=2104] [B=4322] [D=2225] [E=4447]

[E] [D] [A+C#]

*Marla:*

[E] I've got a pretty girl [D] living in my basement [A+C#] now.

[E] Does what I tell her [D] she's my kitty cat. Me- [A+C#] ow.

*Darla:*

[E] Is there a way I can [D] play with her some [A+C#] how?

*Marla:*

[B] Would you like to [A] pet her?

[B] Would you like to [A] feed her?

[B] Would you like to [A] play with her?

[E] [D] [A+C#]

*Marla:*

[E] Keep her fat and happy and [D] let her sit on my [A+C#] lap.

[E] At night I tie her up with a [D] chain and a leather [A+C#] strap.

*Carla:*

[E] If she ever runs away you'll [D] need to give her a [A+C#] slap.

*Carla:*

[B] I would like to [A] pet her?

[B] I would like to [A] feed her?

[B] I would like to [A] play with her?

*Fionia:*

[E] I feel so safe when [D] I am caged just like [A+C#] this.

[E] Freedom is scary and [D] security is my [A+C#] bliss.

[E] It's a bonus that I [D] get my petting a sweet wet [A+C#] kiss.

*Darla:*

[B] I would like to [A] pet her?

[B] I would like to [A] feed her?

[B] I would like to [A] play with her?

[E] [D] [A+C#]

\*\*\*

## 49: Scrapbook

*The final word from Iota Draconis. Peter and Prissy are re-united. Fiona and the girls are living happily. Leticia and Phoebe are together. And god willing, the High Commander ended up with those three school girls. Everybody is happy and even Altoid, after a few days back at home, is ready to look through his scrapbook and revisit his miserable holiday on Earth.*

### Ukulele Chords:

[Am7=0000] [Bm=4222] [C=0003] [CM7=0002] [Em=0432]  
[D=2220] [G=0232]

[Em] [Bm] [C] [CM7]  
[Em] Sitting alone at home  
[Bm] watching the suns go [C] down. [G]  
[D] Dreaming of the days be- [Am7] fore my head was  
[CM7] shattered on the [Em] Earth.

[Em] Visions of vacation  
[Bm] dancing along in my [C] brain. [G]  
[D] A scrapbook from a- [Am7] nother time a-  
[CM7] nother life I've [Em] led.

[Em] Sitting alone at home  
[Bm] watching the suns go [C] down. [G]  
[D] Wonder how my wife and [Am7] daughter are  
[CM7] getting along on [Em] Earth.

[Em] Gonna replace them  
[Bm] strap on a new ball and [C] chain. [G]  
[D] Trading out our families [Am7] it's a system  
[CM7] few of us [Em] dread.

[Em] Sitting alone at home  
[Bm] watching the suns go [C] down. [G]  
[D] A scrapbook from a- [Am7] nother time a-  
[CM7] nother life I've [Em] led.

{Opens a giant scrapbook and gazes inside.}

[Em] [Bm] [C] [G] [D] [Am7] [CM7] [Em]

[Em] Another place a-  
[Bm] nother time so [C] wrong. [G]  
[D] Memories of a [Am7] nother life  
[CM7] another place long [Em] gone.

\*\*\*

## 50: Finale

*Ha. I freakin' did it!! I wrote a 50-song musical for solo ukulele. Remember the scene in American Beauty where the guy is sitting on the couch and raises his fist, "I rule." That's me right now. If you've ever seen Joseph and the Technicolor Dreamcoat, you'll remember they re-play the play in the last song. That's my idea here. At the moment this is mostly a cut and paste version. I'll need to develop some transitions between bits.*

### Ukulele Chords:

All of them!

Highlights mash-up.

~ FIN ~