

Shock Treatment - Full Musical
Misc Soundtrack

I didnt tab this myself, I found it on shocktreatment.net

All credit goes to Jamie Greene (Rocky1712@aol.com)
E-mail Jamie for any corrections.

Denton, USA

Neely:

C **F**
You ll find happy hearts, and smiling faces
C **F** **Cb**
And tolerance for the ethnic races - in Denton.

Harry:

C **F**
You ll find a rambling rose and a picket fence.

Emily:

C **F** **C6**
Tenderness, and innocence - in Denton.

Cop:

F
You ll find conference rooms and a children s playground. (locks jail cell door
C
Denton is a real okay town. (makes okay sign, walks to the T)
F **G**
C
Civic pride and civic duty and Denton girls are (wolf whisltes) full of beauty.

Chrldrs:

G
You may call us the goodie goodie two shoes

we re here to cheer you with the good news that D-E-N-T-O-N gets T-E-N

Thats ten out of ten!

Ralph:

G
If you re looking for a life of leisure (points to audience).

Macy:

F

You re gonna get a whole lot to please ya.

Ralph:

C

Again and again

Macy:

D

And again and again

Both:

G

And again! (Ralph and Macy shrug)

Aud:

C

F

Denton, Denton, you ve got no pretension

C

G

C

F

You re where the heart is you re okay! Denton, Denton, I d just like to

C

F

mention, You re the home of youth. You re America s truth. You re Denton,
Denton, USA!

Emily:

Bb

This is the Mecca of America.

Harry:

F

The Bethlehem of the west.

Emily:

Bb

This is the birthplace of the virtuous.

Harry:

F

The home of (clips bush with scissors) happiness.

Macy:

C **F**
Leisure wise, we re sure you will adapt.

Ralph:

C **F**
(To left phone) Enjoy your stay. (To right phone) Have a happy holiday.

Chrldrs:

G **C**
And we ll all put Denton, Denton on the map.

Aud:

C **F**
Denton, Denton, you ve got no pretension

C **G**
You re where the heart is you re okay!

C **F**
Denton, Denton, I d just like to mention

C
You re the home of youth.

You re America s truth.

F
You re Denton, Denton USA!

C# **F#** **C#**
G#
Denton, Denton, you ve got no pretension you re where the heart is you re okay!

C# **F#**
Denton, Denton, I d just like to mention. You re (Brad , messes up his clap)

C#
The acceptable face, of the human race.

F# **C#**
You re Denton, Denton USA!

Bitchin in the Kitchen:

Brad:

Bb6 **Eb** **Ab** **Bb**
Dear blender oh won t you help a first offender

Bb6 **Eb** **Ab** **Bb**
Oh, toaster don t you put the burn on me.

Bb **Ab** **Eb**
Refrigerator, why are we always sooner or later?

Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Bitchin in the kitchen or crying in the bedroom all night.

Bb6 **Eb** **Ab** **Bb**
Dear knife drawer, now won t you help me to face life more
Bb6 **Eb** **Ab** **Bb**

Oh, trash can, don't you put the dirt on me.

Bb Ab Eb

Oh, perculator, why are we always sooner or later?

Ab Bb Eb

Bitchin in the kitchen or crying in the bedroom all night.

Janet:

Fm Gm Ab Fm

Everything used to be okay, but I've been had, and Brad,

Gm Abm Bb

I'm glad to say is on his way.

Bb Ab Eb

Micro digital awaker, why are we always sooner or later?

Ab Bb Eb

Bitchin in the kitchen or crying in the bedroom all night.

Bb6 Eb Ab Bb

Shower curtain, oh won't you help me to be certain.

Bb6 Eb Ab Eb

Oh, toothpaste, don't you put the squeeze on me.

Bb Ab Eb

Depilator, why are we always sooner or later?

Ab Bb Eb

Bitchin in the kitchen or crying in the bedroom all night.

Reprise

Janet:

Bb Ab Eb

Tell me spectator, why are we always sooner or later?

Ab Bb Eb

Eb

Bitchin in the kitchen or crying in the bedroom all night.

In my own Way:

Janet:

Dm Em

If only you knew how to win some prizes

Dm Gm

If only you knew how to play

Gm Fm

If you could sleep nights and stop your crying

Em

Dm

Then you might find out I still love you in my own way

Dm Em

If that's not enough then I am so sorry I met you

Dm **Gm**
It was almost like leading you on
Gm **Fm** **Em**
But there s more to it all then just wringling your heart out over something
Dm
That keeps on going wrong

Ab
So don t tell me you love me
Bb
How am I supposed to know what that means?
Abm
No don t sell emotion.
Abm
You can t find devotion
Fm **Gm**
If your falling apart at the seams

Dm **Em**
I hope that you smile when you reach your conclusion
Dm **Gm**
I hope that you ll know just what to say
Gm **Fm**
But if it should mean that the party is over
Em
You should know that I still love you
Gm
You should know that I still love you
Em **Dm**
You should know that I still love you in my own way.

Cm **Dm**
In my own way.
Cm **Dm**
In my own way.
Cm **Dm**
In my own way.

Thank God I m a Man:

Harry:

Bbm **Cm** **Eb** **Bb**
A man should call the toss, wear the pants and be the boss!
Bbm **Cm** **Eb** **Bb**
A man should be the drake for his own damn sake!
Bbm **Cm** **Eb** **Bb**
And men should be the misters, and the masters of their sisters!
Bbm **Cm** **Eb** **Bb**
A man should be the reason for a heart to break!

Mrnes:

G **F** **D**
So, be moral. Don t quarrel. Fair and square is best.

Women:

G
Let me alert you that virtue won t hurt you or desert you.

Men:

G **F** **D**
If you wear hair on your chest.

Aud:

D **E** **F** **G**
So always remember to follow the rules.

Mrnes:

D
Box clever.

Men:

D
Jock s never.

Harry:

N.C **Bbm Cm**
Cm
(takes off golf hat) Hock another jock s tools!

Bbm Cm Eb Bb
A man should wax a car, and fix a fuse and tend a bar!
Bbm Cm Eb Bb
A man should like his brow to be wet with sweat!
Bbm Cm Eb Bb
And should know the right occasions to indulge in tax evasions!
Bbm Cm Eb Bb
A man should know the settings that his spark plugs get!
Bbm Cm Eb D7
Faggots are maggots! Thank God I m a man.

Farley s Song:

Farley:
C **D** **F**
C
Oh why aren t they doing tomorrow s new dance steps? The way they used to
yesterday?

C D E

And who draws a perfect circle anymore?

C D

E C

And if you re waiting for greatness to shake hands with you, you d better
daydream your
away.

C D C
I ve only wanted one thing and that s for sure.

Choir:

C D C
D

You re not just looking at a fast food king, just another well known face
C D C
You re not looking at a king of anything.

(Nurse Ansalong climbs on top of the TV set).

Farley:

C D
I m gonna shoot for the moon, I m gonna play high noon.
C D
I m gonna take on the entire human race.

Choir:

C D
You re not looking at a king.

Farley:

N.C D
You re looking at an ace!

C D E
C
I ve seen the sight and I ve seen the light and I m gonna see the coming day.
C D C
When the sun in the sky is a spotlight just for me.

C D E
C
I m gonna take some time and rock some rhyme. Oh its gonna take you breath
away.

C D C
You ll be the front page rage of the age just wait and see.

Choir:

C D C

D

You re not just looking at a fast food king just another well known face

C

D

C

You re not looking at a king of anything.

Farley:

C

D

We re gonna shoot for the moon, we re gonna play high noon.

C

D

We re gonna take on the entire human race.

Choir:

C

D

You re not looking at a king.

Farley:

G A Bb C

D

Oh no no no no - you re looking at an ace!

Choir:

D

C

You re looking at an ace!

Farley:

You re looking at a Goddamn ace!

Choir:

D

C

You re looking at an ace!

Farley:

You re looking at an ace!

Choir:

D

C

You re looking at an ace!

Farley:

C

D

You re looking at an **A-A-A-A**-ace!

Lullaby:

Nation:

Cm **Dm** **Cm**
Bbm

I feel the heat from your skin and the stubble in your chin, you re no good.

Cosmo:

Cm

You re no good.

Nation:

Cm **Dm** **Cm**
Bbm

You ve got dirt on your hands and everybody understands, you e no good.

Cosmo:

Cm

You re no good.

Nation:

Ebm

Oh what a joke.

Cosmo:

What a joke.

Nation:

Dm **Ebm**

You feel like choking. You play for broke.

Cosmo:

You play for broke.

Nation:

Dm

He ll leave you smoking.

Cosmo:

D **Dm** **Ebm**

Oh, romance is not a children s game. (Whip)

Nation:

Ebm **Dm** **Dm** **Ebm** **Dm**

But you keep going back. It s driving you insane.

Janet:

C **D** **Dm** **C**
C
Drift into the Treacle deep. Slip into its silent depths (whisper) go to sleep.
C **D** **Dm** **C**
Bb
With your everything akimbo. Float into the sandman s limbo.

Ansalong:

C
Night night.

Ricky:

Night night.

Ansalong:

Bb **Dm** **G** **C** **C**
It s time for bye bye. Its been a great day thanks a heap. Now it s time for
DM **C** **Dm**
every one to go to sleep.

Aud:

C **Bb** **Dm**
C
Night night. It s time for bye bye. Its been a great day, thanks a heap.
C **Dm** **C** **Dm Cm**
Now it s time for every one to go to sleep.

Little Black Dress:

Cosmo:

D **C** **D**
D
Ever since I was a little boy dressing up has always been my greatest joy.
D **C** **D**
F
But when it s time to be discreet there s one thing you just can t beat
D **C** **D**
and thats a strapless backless classical little black dress.
C **D**
C

First you go rip, rip, rip, then you go snip, snip, snip, then you whip in a zip,

F

C

D

zip, zip and slit it up to the hip, hip, hip and as you strip, strip, strip, you shiver,

E

F

G

C

D

quiver, for that soft caress as you slip, slip, slip into that little black dress.

Nation:

Ah, Hoopla

Bert:

D

C

D

C

Ever since I was the eina kleiner Herren it was the cordon bleu for which I am

D

most caring.

D

C

D

D

And the one taste treat so sweet that really can t be beat is what we have ya

C

D

how you are caviar, that little black mess.

Cosmo:

Hey! Viola!

Janet:

C

D

Well first you go rip, rip, rip, then you go snip, snip, snip, then you whip in a

C

F

D

F

zip, zip, zip. Split it up to the hip, hip, hip, then as you strip, strip, strip, you shiver

F

G

C

D

C

for that soft caress as you slip, slip, slip into that little black dress. That minimal (minimal)

D

D

criminal (criminal) siniful, little black dress.

Nation:

E

F

E

Let s face it Mac that basic black is coming back.

Bert:

E

F

E

Let s face it Mac that basic black is coming back.

Both:

E

F

E

Let s face it Mac that basic black is coming back.

Janet:

C

D

C

D

That minimal (minimal) criminal (criminal) siniful Little Black Dress.

Me of Me:

Janet:

E

G

There s just the two of me alone at last together,

E

G

D

We ve got the luck so far, We are my lucky star

D

C

D

C

Deep in the heart of me, I love every part of me, All I can see in me

D

is the danger and ecstasy.

C

D

One thing there couldn t be, is anymore me in me.

Chldrs:

C

C

D

This is the Me of Me, Me Me Me!

Janet:

C

D

C

D

C

D

Me Me, Me Me Me, Me Me Me.

D

C

D

C

I am my destiny Je croie en toujour en moi. Ha! Ha! Ha!

D

I d never lie to me.

D

C

D

I d be willing to die for moi. I ll pray every day to me, and here s what I d
says to me,

Chldrs:

C

C

D

This is the me of me, Me Me Me

Janet:

C D C D C D
D D C D C D C
D

Me Me, Me Me Me, Me Me Me, Me Me Me, Ohh Me Me, Me Me Me, Ohhhh Me Me

C D E/C

Look at me Moi Moi

Shock Treatment:

Cosmo:

D C D C
D C D

I m not a locum with motives to suture myself, I ve been a cynic for too many years.

D C D C
C

playing doctor and nurse it can t be good for your health I ve seen clinics,

C D
with those gimmicks in Tangiers.

Nation:

D C D C
D C

But if you open you heart to a smooth operator, He ll take you for all that

D D C D
C C

you ve got, he ll hand you a curse that ll be with you later. It ll shake ya the way he

C D
takes off like a shot.

Cosmo:

Cb D
E

You need a bit of. . . Oooh Shock Treatment, yes you re jumping like a real live wire.

Cb C
D

You need a bit of. . . Oooh Shock Treatment so look out mister, don t you blow

C D C D
your last resistor for a vista that ll mystify ya!

Anslng:

D C D C
D C D

You re blinded by romance you re blinded by science. You re condition is critically grave.

D C D C
C

But don t expect mercy from such an alliance. Suspicion of traditions so new wave.

Cosmo:

E Cb D

You need a bit of. . . Oooh Shock Treatment yes you re jumping like a real live wire.

Cb C

D
You need a bit of. . . Oooh Shock Treatment, so look out mister, don t you blow

C D C D

E F G
your last resistor. For a vista that ll certify ya! Fy ya, fy ya, fy ya!

Looking for Trade:

Janet:

Cm Dm Cm

I m on a cul de sac and I gotta go back. So come on feet we re gonna hit the streets.

Fm Cm

We ve got it made, I m looking for trade

Brad:

Fm Gm Am

(I,in wheelchair om terminal ward) I m looking for love.

Janet:

Cm

I m looking for trade.

Fm Cm

I need some young blood, I need some young blood I need it now.

Fm

I need some young blood I need some young blood

Bnd&J:

Gm Am Gm

And we re gonna get it somehow.

Janet:

Cm **Am**
I m on a dead end street. I m like a dog in heat. I m like a kid with no toys.

Cm **Fm** **Cm**
I wanna get those boys. Ohhh I can y delay. I m looking for trade.

Brad:

Fm Em Dm
I m looking for love.

Janet:

Cm F
I m looking for trade. Oh we re all living like there s no tomorrow and the
Gm Fm Gm
Fm
way things are going that s probably true. But without you and me sis the world
would
to pieces,
Gm
Veha Cava whos the raver?

Band:

Am
Our raving savior that s you.

Janet:

Cm Am
I m on a primrose path. I m looking for a little laugh. Remember its no fun,
Cm
to be the chosen one.
Fm Cm
There are games to be played. Looking for trade.

Brad:

Fm Gm Am
I m looking for love.

Janet:

Cm Fm
I m looking for trade. I need some young blood. I need some young blood. I
Cm F
Gm Dm Gm
need it now. Ohh! I need some young blood, I need some young blood and I m
gonna get it somehow.
Gm Cm
I m looking for trade.

Look What I did to my Id:

Emily:

E

D

Like a virgin with an urgin in a surgery, I ll be swinging I ll be bringing
out the nurse in me.

Harry:

E

D

E

The art will start when I play my part, as a healer who will steal your heart

Both:

C

D

E

C

D

G

Oh look what I did to my ID, oh look what I did to my ID

Cosmo:

F

With neurosis in perfusion

Nation:

E

And psychosis in your soul

Cosmo:

D

Eliminate confusion

Both:

E

And hide inside a brand new role

Macy:

E

D

E

Like a good time girl I m gonna try some new tricks

Ralph:

D

C

D

This could be the start of a whole new career

Macy:

E

C

D

Got a deep plumb lipstick and some therapeutics

Ralph:

D **C** **D**
This could take us to a town that s nowhere near here

AnsIng:

E **F** **E**
Got some heartfelt symptoms and I m feeling sneaky

Ricky:

D **C** **D**
Young male intern tall and handsome

AnsIng:

E **F** **E**
Got my hems so high they ll think I m being cheeky

Ricky:

D **E**
Legs like mine were really made for dancing

All:

E **E**
Oh oh oh. Hey hey hey!

C&N:

D **E** **D**
D
E **D**
When heavens in the music, Hell is in control. The angel s lost the voices
but the Devil s got
E
Rock and Roll!

All:

D **E** **D**
C
We may look like we re phony medics but we took our look from a book by
Frederick s oh look
D **G** **C**
G
what I did to my ID - ID. Oh look what I did to my ID.

Breaking Out:

Oscar:

D C D

I know how it feels to be cooling my heels. I ve been down on them long enough.

D C D

But if I take to them now then maybe somehow, you ll see through the bluff I m
not
it
D
tough.

D E
I ve been a lifetime on deposit and that s a long time in the closet and if
D C
you say to me how was it?

C D C
C F F
It was a hard taking that heart breaking God forsaken route. But I m buh buh
G D B C C D
buh buh buh buh breaking out!

D C D
C D
You may say that you choose to be in my shoes well look what it did for me.
D C D
I got buried alive. I don t thrive on that jive. Look and you ll see that
C D
the spikes don t fit me.

D C
I ve been a lifetime on deposit and that s a long time in the closet and if
D C
you say to me, how was it?
C D C

F G
It was hard taking that heart breaking God forsaken route. But I m buh buh
D B C C
buh buh buh buh
C D
Breaking out!

C D
Breaking out!

Aud:

C D
Breaking out.

Oscar:

C **D**
Breaking out!

Aud:

C **D**
Breaking out!

Oscar:

D
Ungh!

Anyhow, Anyhow:

Brad:

Eb **F**
Some people do it for compassion.

Janet:

Bb **Eb**
Some people do it for the fashion.

Brad:

Eb **F**
Some people do it to be funny.

Janet:

Bb **Eb**
Some people do it for the money.

Oliver:

Eb **F**
Some people do it for enslavement.

Betty:

Bb **Eb**
Some people do it on the pavement.

Oliver:

But . . .

All:

Eb **F**
We re gonna do it anyhow, anyhow. We re gonna do it anyhow, anyhow.
C **D**
We re gonna do it. No matter how the wind is blowing.
F **G**
We re gonna do it anyhow, anyhow. We re gonna do it anyhow, anyhow.
Eb **F**
We re gonna do it. We just gotta keep going.

BD and JT:

Eb **F**
Some people do it for each other.

BT and OL:

Bb **Eb**
Some people do it for their lover.

BD and JT:

Eb **F**
Some people do it for improvement.

BT and OL:

Bb **Eb**
Some people do it for the movement.

BD and JT:

Eb **F**
Some people do it for enjoyment.

BT and OL:

Bb **Eb**
Some people do it for employment.

Oliver:

But. . .

All:

Eb **F**
We re gonna do it anyhow, anyhow. We re gonna do it anyhow, anyhow.
C **D**
We re gonna do it. No matter, how the wind is blowing.
F **G**
We re gonna do it anyhow, anyhow. We re gonna do it anyhow, anyhow.
Eb **F**

We re gonna do it. We just gotta keep going.

Sorry, can t get the Duel Duet.

I ll probably tab it myself.

http://www.shocktreatment.net/shock_treatment_music.shtml