Piano/Vocal

Veronica:

People hurt us.

And you're right, that really blows.

With growing warmth & energy (J=80)

Or they vanish.

But we let go.

Then go buy some summer clothes.

Take a deep breath.

We'll go camping.

And we'll eat some chili fries.

Play some poker.
VERONICA:
May-be prom night.

J.D.:
Don't stop looking in my

Maybe dancing.

\( \text{mf F}^\text{b}/G^\text{b} \) cresc.

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Same tempo, steady power ballad rock \( (J=80) \)

eyes.

J.D.:
Can't we be seventeen?

Your eyes.

Can't we be seventeen?

\( E^\text{5}(7) \)

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\( \text{Bm}^9 \)

Is that so hard to do?

Is that so hard to do?

\( \text{A Maj}^7/C^\text{b} \) D
If you could let me in...

E/D   D   E/D   D   E/D   D   E/G#

I could be good with you.

Let us be seventeen.

Let us be seventeen.
VERONICA:

If we've still got the right...

So what's it gonna be?

I wanna be with you.

Wanna be with you tonight!
Piano/Vocal

Piano, Strings, Brass

(Veronica & J.D. embrace)

NO rit or rubato here. Strict all the way to the end

End