OMIGOD YOU GUYS

(Elle, Margot, Serena, Pilar, Kate, Leilani, Delta Nus, Manager)

(9/20/08 cut from end of 47 to 48b)

Music and Lyrics
LAURENCE O'KEEFE and NELL BENJAM
Arranged
LAURENCE O'KEEFE/JAMES SAMPLING
ALEX LACAMOL

Hard rock $\text{d} = 162$

$\text{Drs}$

(Happy sorority babble) (babble gets louder and happier)
"Dear Elle. He's a lucky guy! I'm, like, gonna cry! I got tears coming out of my nose!

Mad props! He's the campus catch! You're a perfect match, Cause you've both got such great taste in clothes! Of course he will propose!"

"Dear Elle honey, Mazel tov! Future's taking off... Bring that ring back and show it to me!"
"Four carats of Princess cut;— Are you psyched or what?— I just wish I could be there to see..." When he gets down on one knee!
ALL GIRLS: OH. MY. GOD. O-mi-god you guys! Looks like Elle's gonna win the prize!

(PLAY if no drs)

(PLAY with Drs)

quasi "Head Over Heels": Go-Go's
Gtr. 2

there ever was a perfect couple, this one qualifies O-mi-god you guys!

my God, this is happening! Our own home coming queen and king

Fin...
"Illy she'll be trying on a huge engagement ring for size! Omigod you guys! Omigod!"

GIRL: "Shut up! Elle? Shut up! Warner? Shut up! Engaged! Oh my god!"
PILAR:

O-kay... Ev'-ry... bo-dy... sign?... Good. Now... fall in line. And we'll start the engagement parade.

SERENA:

Light candles, and single file. Don't forget to smile. Lose the gum, Kate, you look like the maid!

S/K/P:

Now prepare to secure nadel.

KATE:

Sshh!
SERENA:

OH. MY. GOD... O-mi-god you guys! Looks like Ellie's gon-na win the prize! Shhh!

ALL GIRLS: (Whispering)

OH. MY. GOD... O-mi-god you guys! Looks like Ellie's gon-na win the prize! If-

Shhh! Guys, I'm serious!

LEILANI:

there e-ver was a perfect cou-ple, this one qua-li... O-mi-god you...
and Warner were meant to be! Not once ever has he hit on me!

LEILANI:

KATE: Shut up!

MARGOT:

ALL GIRLS:

They're just like that couple from 'Titanic'! Only no one dies. O-migod!

KATE:

Two, three, four!

ALL GIRLS:

"Daughter of Delta Nu, Soon to be fiancée, Now that a man chose you, Your life begins to day."
Make him a happy home. Waste not his hard-earned wage. And, so he does not roam, Strive not to look your age.

Still, in your hour of need, Let it be understood: No man can supersede Our sacred bond of sisterhood!

(snaps ad lib)

DELTA NUS: [confused hubbub]
MARGOT: "...Bruiser, where's Elle?!”
BRUISER: [Taps]
MARGOT: "She doesn't have an engagement outfit?!”
BRUISER: [Taps]
MARGOT: "She's totally freaking out?!”
BRUISER: [Taps]
MARGOT: "She's trapped in the old valley mill?!!..."
BRUISER: (Yaps, preferably twice)
MARGOT: (relieved) "Oh sorry, the Old Valley Mall."
(All relieved, then suddenly gasp.)
(GO)

10. #1-OMIGOD YOU GUYS

ALL GIRLS:

MY GOD, OMIGOD you guys. Fashion crisis to supervise! No

OMIGOD you guys! OMIGOD!

OMIGOD! OMIGOD! OMIGOD! OMIGOD!

Legally Blonde
(9/29/08 102-105 vocal)
More Relaxed - in 2
ELLE:

This dress needs to seal the deal; make a grown man kneel; but it can't come right out and say "Bride".

Can't look like I'm desperate, or like I'm waiting for it. I've gotta leave Warner his pride.

So "Bride" is more implied.

There she is!
Oh my God! O-mi-god you guys! All this week I've had butterflies.

Accel. Rock!

Ev'ry time he looks at me it's TO-tal-ly Prop-o-sal Eyes! O-mi-god you guys! (Huh huh) So:

Tempo I'

Help me dress for my fair-y tale; Can't wear something I bought on SALE

is, like, for EVER! This is no time to e-con-o-mize; O-mi-god you guys!

ALL: O-mi-god you guys!
14. #1-OMIGOD YOU GUYS

SALESgirl: "Blondes make commission so easy."

Vamp (cut-off on cue)

SALESgirl: "Excuse me, have you seen this? It just came in; it's perfect for a blonde."

ELLE: "Right, with a half-loop stitch on china silk?"

SALESgirl: "Uh huh."

ELLE: "But the thing is, you can't use a half-loop stitch on china silk. It'll pucker." (CUTOFF)

And you didn't just get this in
I saw it in last year's Vogue."[GO]

LIGHTLY
DELTA NUS: [sotto voce, delighted:]

Oh... my god... omi-god you guys!
ELLE: "I'm not about to buy last year's dress at this year's price."

DELTA NUS:

ELLE: "It may be perfect for a blonde, but I'm not THAT blonde."

saw right thru that salesgirl's lies.

ELLE:

I may be in love, but I'm not stupid, lady: I've got eyes. O-mi-god!
Elle Woods! Sorry, our mistake! (Courtney, take your break.) Just ignore her, she hasn't been well...

Try this! Latest— from Milan, Go on—try it on! I take care of my best clientele.

It's a gift from me— to Elle!

ALL: Ah!
Slower

ELLE:

OH. MY. GOD. O-mi-god you guys! This one's PERFECT. And it's just my size!

Ah (for REH only)

(faster)

See? Dreams really DO come true. You never have to com-promise. O-mi-god!!

p

p

p

V.
DELTA NUS:

MY GOD! O-mi-god you guys! Let's go home before someone cries!

ELLE:

No, I love there ever was a perfect couple, this one qualifies! Cause we love you guys!
ELLE: “Oh, Warner. Tonight’s just perfect.”
WARNER: “No, you’re perfect.”
ELLE: “No, you are.”
WARNER: “No, YOU are.”
ELLE: “No, you.”

WARNER: “No, you.”
ELLE: “You.”
WARNER: “You.”
ELLE: “You. Okay, I’m even irritating myself.”

owing (Tri, or sim sound for glasses clinking)