The Planet Is Going Crazy Today

VERSE 1
Amin C Amin
One two three four These lazy humans Don't care no more The planet's gone
crazy And out the door
C Amin E Amin CHORUS
Try - ing to turn mess a round The planet's gone
crazy
Amin
F C
We wanna run away But we are too lazy So we
C Amin
stayed So we stayed So we stayed
VERSE 2
Amin C Amin
I am just a girl With wings to unfurl We are doing the best we can To save the world
Amin C Amin
But there is no - thing For me to do My thoughts are traum - atized
E (D.S. AL Coda Amin) BRIDGE
F
And are so few I am tired of this junk I have goose - bumps
Amin E7
I can't pre - tend It's the end

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VERSE 1

I'm like everybody else

D/B D/A x3, N.C. D - C - D - D/A D -

Oh wait. That's not me. I'm an outsider. And I feel so free.

D C D - C - D -

CHORUS

D/C D/C D/C D/B D/A D/C D/B

if you don't believe

D/B D/A D - D/C D/B D/A

I'm different. I'm strange.

D/C D/B D/A D/A D/B FINE C/A VERSE 2

al-ways play the same game. I'm different. I'm strange. I always play my own game.

D C D/B E to Bridge 1. To Bridge 1. D/A Final ending D D/C D/B

own game. I'm different. I'm strange. I always play the

D/A D - D/C D/B D/A D/A D -

same game. I'm different. I'm strange. I always play my own game.

D C D/B C/A D - D/C D/B

be true no matter what you're going through.

C/A D - D/B C/A -

They call me weird. I already knew. Imagine what it's like in my shoes.

D - D/B C/A -

DS D/A BRIDGE N.C.

I'm

D - D/B C/A -


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WEIRDOS - THE OUTSIDERS

Ev'ryone's an out-si-der Don't be a fool Hard to be u-nique when the world is so cruel Ein-stein was known for his mind

Ro-sa Parks was a-head of her time She led the way so that we could shine! I'm
VERSE 1
Our voices have been choked
Our thoughts have been provoked
You've had the spotlight
We'll fight with all our might
We're stronger than you'll ever be

So come on Why can't you see? You think my words don't count? Well, I'll stop talking Come on and shout, shout!

Ain't no-body put me into a box You wanted me to wear pink Did you even stop to think? What's wrong with your generation? Never stop for contemplation We wanna break the box Let us out, let us out, gotta shout, gotta shout: Let us out!

We wanna break the box

VERSE 2
We're always represented by a color
Color, that sweet kind, and what to act Who said we wanted that? No one!

Did we get a say? Did we ask for this? Did we get an opinion?
No! Loved to tell us what to do
Ex-pect-ed more as we grew
But I'm done with that
The people are up to that
So what if you don't like my clothes
Or if my opinion starts to go
Power to the people
Done with the bald eagle
AMESSS

Lyrics and music by The Runaways

VERSE 1

Bb                        Ab                        Bb                        Ab                        VERSE 1

One two three four

Bb

sit-ting wri-ting songs in this room

I'm trying to sing a-long with the tune

Bb

I can't fi- gure out what to do

All I'm think-ing a-bout is you, you, you

Ab Rall. N.C. Ab A Tempo Ab

This isn't a love song One two three four

Try-ing to be per-fect but I'm not

Try-ing to re-mem-ber I for-got

I lost the block

Ab

Lost my train of thought

I don't e-ven know what I want

Ab

CHORUS

Bb                        Ab                        Bb                        Ab

A cappella 3rd time through

Tutti final time through

All these ex-pec-ta-tions crush-ing me
When I play these songs, I feel so free. You're holding the key.

Music makes me see the best in me. The best in me.

The best in me.

The best in me.

Throwing rocks at my neighbor's window. 'Cause she says my music sucks.

It's too loud. I can't sing. Isn't this just my luck?

Just my luck.
All the pages are dug a hole
I've been stuck inside my head Just waiting until I drop dead

I'm gonna write my way out of your life
Time flies by when you can't say 'bye'

All the pages are turning too fast
I don't think I will ever last

I'm gonna write my way out of your life
Time flies by when you can't say 'bye'

For my pen and I'm planning on burying it

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pen's gone dry I wonder why I still even write

I'm gonna write my way out of your life
Time flies by when you can't say 'bye'

All the pages are turning too fast I don't think I will ever last

Can't erase the thoughts in my head

Taking time to lie in my bed
lost all hope in you. Ev'rybody, tiny waist. There's a chance to look like me. You should know your place.

Smile and dance don't feel the light. Just endure the tension that continues to stack.

No-thing more than entertainment. They can't see the pain that's in it.

We've little kid lost inside his head. Slowly fails in his grade. Mother yells in his face, "Don't you care about your life? Try harder next time."

But they don't see what lies beneath like a scar from a cut that went too deep.
It's easier to survive to keep yourself compacted. Cover your shoulder, the boys are distracted.

Cover your ears. To drown out your fears. But if you cover your ears, you hear all your fears. Feeling like a mini cowboy in the Wild West of life. Everything feels so big. Can't do anything at all. But I can do anything I want. Yeah, I can do anything I want.

FINE Dmaj9 Cmaj9 Gsus Dmaj9 Cmaj9 G6 D C G

Keep your head down low. Don't show emotion. You don't want to cause a commotion.
Don't make problems
Don't cause a scene
Don't you know the world out there is mean?

Tired of being told what to do
Rather just be

true

Get back on that saddle
Don't let yourself be rattled
**Best Friends**

**Lyrics and Music by The IT's**

_Ages: 14_

\[ J = 120 \]

\[ G \]

\[ E \min \quad A \min \quad C \quad G \]

*Demon!*

\[ E \min \quad A \min \quad G \]

*Demon!*

\[ C \quad G \]

*I was walking through the park with my black lab cor-gi.*

\[ B7 \]

*Black lab cor-gi.*

\[ C \quad G \quad D \]

*When I saw them, my future best friend You demon of my darkness.*

\[ G \]

*The angel on my shoulder.*

\[ E \min \quad C \quad G \]

*I didn't know what I'd do without you by my side.*

\[ B7 \]

*N.C.*

*Now we walk through the park with your chunky little pug And my black lab cor-gi And we share each other's favorite stories You demon of my darkness.*

\[ G \]

*The angel on my shoulder.*

\[ E \min \quad C \quad G \]

*I don't know what I'd do without you by my side.*

\[ B7 \]

*SLOWLY SLIPPING BACK*

\[ E \min \quad A \min \quad G \]

*And you pull me back forward You demon of my darkness the angel on my shoulder I don't know what I'd do without you by my side.*

\[ C \quad G \quad D \]

*You demon of my darkness The angel on my shoulder I don't know what I'd do without you by my side.*

\[ C \quad G \quad B7 \]

*With you by my side._

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**BENGAY**

Lyrics and Music by Grandma's Sweethearts

[Sheet Music]

VERSE 1

Momma's little boy, Be-ter be at her beck and call

Day, Did-n't have those pesky phones at all

Come on kid, Do some-thing with your life, that's worth while

CHORUS

Times have changed, stay on pace, We're not go-ing back to the good old days

There's no ex-cuse for ig-no-rance. E-even thought's bliss

You can't go back, while the sweater you knit me falls a-part

(1) but, yeah I'm still your sweet-heart, guess I'm still your sweet-heart

No, I'm not your sweet-heart

Elec. guitar (plus bass ostinato from beginning)

Fill your little box, With peo-ple like you or worse

You bet-ter stop. Clutch-ing your pearls

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VERSE 3

Drums back off but not entirely

So thank you for the cookies but it's not gonna change what you did I am a homo

And "God says, That's a sin!" So please get off your soap-box Don't tell me to repent

D8

VERSE 4

Drums build

God gave me this body and I'll make the worst out of it
CONVERSATION WITH THE INCONVENIENCE:

Useless Binding

Lyrics and music by Band8id

Words, like light-ers put out fires

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Now I'm broken No-
th-thing left to say

What the hell is wrong with me?

Those old stick-y Band-aids Can you pro-
tect me From the truth? Or

am I as real-ly as bad as I seem
COOL-AID

Lyrics and music by The BLAMTS

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PARALYZED

Lyrics and music by Dead Pizza

Ages: 12-14

Drums alone
Add elec. bass

Add keys
Sim. bass until next chord pattern

Amin Emin G C

VERS 1

Emin G C

Emin G C

Emin G C

Emin G C

CHORUS

Emin G C

Treat-ing us__ the way they be-lie-ve

Emin G C

I just wan-na be lis-ten’ed to

Emin G C

I’m stuck in-side I’m para-lyzed

Emin G C

I’m stuck in-side I’m para-lyzed

Emin G C

They don’t un-der-stand the way we dress

Amin Emin G C

They think that we look like a mess

Emin G C

We’ve got no mo-ney we’ve got no job

Emin G C

Can’t even af-ford a can of pop

VER 2

Emin G C

Re-bel a-gainst what we don’t be-lie-ve

Emin G C

Ri-ot for what we want to think

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Limerence

Lyrics and music by Dead by Friday

VERSE 1

D

I thought it would be perfect

D

Elec. bass ostinato throughout, sim.

D

Tied up pretty with a bow

D

But my life is messy

VERSE 2

D

I am one-track minded

D

One thousand hours in a game

PRECHORUS

G

And sure, yeah, it gets lonely

A

My obsessive self is screaming God I wish that I was dreaming

CHORUS

G

Now it's just me and my obsessive little self

A

Crying in the corner while my heart's left on the shelf

F₇

F₇

Fair-y lights pro-tect-ing me

G

No one there car-ess-ing me

F₇

Now that it's just me and my self

E₇

Stop!

E₇

E₇

E₇

E₇

E₇

E₇

Now it's just me and my obsessive little self

E₇

Crying in the corner while my heart's left on the shelf

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I'm tired and I'm lonely
Glass hits the cement
I can't stop re-playing
The words you never meant
I tried so hard not to care
Instead you clouded my mind
Now I look 'round ev'ry corner
For my perfect waste of time
I freeze when they stare this isn’t fair. They treat me like I’m no one. They throw me to the ground. Now I’m six feet under and can’t hear a sound.

I wonder what they think of me. I have all this bad energy. I act like I’m fine. But I’m not okay. Well, I’m not fine. I’m not okay. But I never wanted to be fine anyway.

And it is great that you don’t understand because you don’t understand because it’s okay to not be fine.

People talk. They talk their shit. People talk. They throw a fit. They say I’m a freak. They say I’m a loner. They say I’d be better off dead. All these things, they stick in my head. They say I’m insane.

All these thoughts in my brain cause me so much pain.
Butterflies

Lyrics and music by Rainbow Rottweilers

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