Dumpster Diver ... the musical

songs

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This musical is a combination of ...

Invasion of the Body Snatchers (original version), The Sound of Music, The Wizard of Oz, Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory (original version)

songs:

instrumental (dead food, dead body song) smelling bad

- 1. another life
- 2. evaluate
- 3. destiny
- 4. Shelby
- 5. let the burden go
- 6. for once in your life
- 7. goodbye (Dad)
- 8. this is the underground
- 9. dumpster diet
- 10. the sound of dumpsters
- 11. i feel aliver
- 12. 3 days
- 13. you're beautiful to me
- 14. d a dumpster (melody from "Do-Re-Mi" song from "Sound of Music")
- 15. something inside (cries to be heard)
- 16. opportunity
- 17. someday is now

instrumental (that you have video of)

dumpster dance - instrumental (melody from "dead food, dead body" - www.myspace.com/outofthewilderness4)

instrumental dance song

smelling bad

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bridge:
                                 C1
Smelling bad, unwashed hair, a protest sign in the air.
Who's going to listen? Who's going to care?
Maybe they'll stare. (Especially when you get naked.) (Like at those fur protests.)
singing
                    C1
The 60's revolution has been put to bed.
Work for a difference, wear a suit and tie instead.
                      C1
this is what i do at the place of my employment
      G2
while you slack off for your own enjoyment
the hippies of the past are the yuppies of today
if you want to win the game, you've got to learn how to play
this is what i do at the place of my employment
while you slack off for your own enjoyment
the hippies of the past are the yuppies of today
if you want to win the game, you've got to learn how to play
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1) Another life
134bpm / voice: 196 (wave 2001) / style: 057 (trance 1) / accompaniment
verse 1:
                          F#
C#
  I never thought it would come to this
Abm
     every decision you make
             F#
  leads to another life
Αb
  was my choice a mistake
verse 2:
C#
                         F#
   i'm burning bridges behind me
   I'm building new ones ahead
C#
   i've traded that life for this one
Αb
   been ridiculed instead
         C# F#/C# Ab Ab
another life.
         C# F#/C# Ab Ab
another life
chorus 1:
         F#
                          C#
Ab
we know you're an identity thief
        Αb
it's your lies that cause me grief
                   C#
soon the world will know what you're about
          F#
                  C#
you're an info terrorist
                       C#
              Ab
i'm dumpster diving, i insist
                        C#
                                   Ab
              F#
i found some tofu and a jar of sauerkraut
verse 3:
C#
                             F#
   we know you're leading a movement
Αb
   that doesn't follow the rules - that's not
C#
true, i'm a watchdog for freedom
Αb
   the kind they don't teach at schools
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F#/C# Ab
         C#
another life,
         C# F#/C# Ab
another life
verse 4:
C#
                           F#
   hand me the file you've stolen
Αb
   or you'll be under arrest
                 F#
   then taken for treatment
Αb
    after you've confessed
             C#
                  F#/C# Ab Ab
to this other life.
             C# F#/C# Ab Ab
to this other life
chorus 2:
       F#
Ab
                 C#
The file is our evidence
   Ab
the truth is our defense
      F#
we're couchsurfing (we live outside)
      C#
we're sleeping in tents
         F#
                    C#
and we'll reach the radio
         Ab
then the whole world will know
            C#
options overflow, another life
verse 1:
                          F#
C#
   I never thought it would come to this
Abm
     every decision you make
C#
   leads to another life
  was my choice a mistake
verse 2:
C#
                         F#
   i'm burning bridges behind me
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Αb
   I'm building new ones ahead
   i've traded treasure for the truth
Αb
   been ridiculed instead
        C# F#/C# Ab Ab
another life.
         C# F#/C# Ab Ab
another life
chorus 1:
         F#
                          C#
Ab
we know you're an identity thief
        Ab
it's your lies that cause me grief
                   C#
                                      Ab
soon the world will know what you're about
Ab
         F#
                  C#
you're an info terrorist
                       C#
              Ab
i'm dumpster diving, i insist
         F#
                     Ab
                           Gb/Ab F/Ab Eb/Ab
an open hand, not a fist
        F#
I'm freecycling every day
       Αb
                            C#
all the food you're throwing away
sometimes it's stale, but that's okay
                          C# F#/C# Ab
dumpster diving's here to stay
                               F#/C# Ab
dumpster diving's here to stay
chorus 3:
            F#
                               C#
Ab
you're brainwashed, it's called a cult
          Ab
you're not acting quite adult
oh, it's not your fault
it's another life
         F#
Ab
                         C#
an underground community
       Ab
you ridicule what you fail to see
       F#
a surrogate family
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Ab another life

C# F#/C# Ab Ab

another life, C# F#/C# Ab Ab

another life C# F#/C# Ab Ab another life, C# F#/C# Ab Ab

another life

1) Graduation melody (instrumental)

voice: 094 / symphony strings

chorus:

C G F1 G

C G Bb F

bridge:

Am B/A - 1/2

C Dm - 1/2

G Am - 1/2 F

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voice: 119 (Choir) / voice: 147 (Techno Brass) / tempo: 140
style: 004 (8Beat Pop 1)
verse:
  Am1
Evaluate the patient, then administer the pill
Reduce him to a zombie, who forgets he has a will
                            G1
Feed it to the soldier, so he won't think twice to kill
Give it to the child in class, who won't sit still - No!
verse 2:
   Am1
I'm only trying to help you, of that you can be sure
    You have excuses. I have the cure.
                             G1
Time to join the human race. Time to take a hint.
                       G
Open up, swallow this after dinner mint.
chorus:
              F1
Medicate the masses, then you'll be in control
             F1
Herded into apathy, for the latest gallup poll
                    F1
                            C1
   Am
As long as we have cable, everything's okay
Programmed to believe, in the American way
verse 3:
                           C
                                            G
Am1
Drugs are for your benefit. This you can't deny.
          Am1
We drink caffeinated coffee, for the early morning high.
                        G1
                C
Pills to make us sexual. Pills to fall asleep.
Look around, you're turning everybody into sheep - Baaaa.
chorus:
              F1
Am
Medicate the masses, then you'll be in control
            F1
Herded into apathy, for the latest gallup poll
                    F1
                            C1
As long as we have cable, everything's okay
Programmed to believe, in the American way
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2) Evaluate

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repeat chorus
3) Destiny
style:078 / Big Band Boogie
tempo: 140 bpm
voice: Aco. Grand Piano
verse:
    Dm
I've graduated college, with honors no less.
Four years of education. I'm ready to impress.
You're living out the fantasy your dad wants you to be.
                      C
Find your own dream. Learn to break free.
bridge:
F
        G
I have. I did.
     Am
Who are you trying to kid?
verse 2:
    Dm
My degree is the ticket. Paper in my hand.
Don't expect the real world (employment), to be the promised land.
You act like I'm naive, but it's you I need to show.
Becoming an adult, you'll see a friend, not a foe.
bridge:
Once you enter that world, it will never let you go.
Youth can be a prison, you never outgrow.
                              Am
I'd rather be myself than someone I do not know.
bridge 2:
chorus:
                         G
          F#/D
                                         C1
Destiny in front of us, the choices that we make
                    C1 CD
                                Am G F
We, can change, the future, if, we face it wide awake
             F#/D
                       G
Two roads before us, a path we must take
         Em
                    C1 CD
                                Am G
We, can change, the future, if, we face it wide awake
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verse 3: Dm F Come with me to Europe. Go. Don't hesitate. C G Experience the teacher. A job will always wait. Dm F
It's not that I'm afraid to go. My destination's clear.
Living is the prize when you face the things you fear.
verse 4: Dm F I want to travel with you, but the real world doesn't wait. C G You choose a path that's common. Me, I choose fate.
chorus: Em F#/D G C1 Destiny in front of us, the choices that we make D Em C1 C D Am G F We, can change, the future, if, we face it wide awake Em F#/D G C1 Two roads before us, a path we must take D Em C1 C D Am G F C F#/D G We, can change, the future, if, we face it wide awake

4) Shelby Shelby (singing to audience) verse: Am Fm The technology department came about with a big donation from Angelwire A check that big doesn't normally come for free Fm Em G Am A six figure gift they offered will inspire Fm to pick the brightest minds from the tree verse 2: Am Fm Em They asked me to be on the lookout for the genius college mind Fm recruit students with IQ's above one fifty eight Fm Em they hire the candidate who I refer. Am Fm Em G/C G this is how they spell appreciate bridge: G bigger dollar come to me Am i have a student i've molded so perfectly bigger dollar flies at me it's renumerance, not bribery chorus: before he sings chorus, he takes off professor hat and puts on money hat Am Dm I'll get paid by Angelwire Dm 50 k f or each lead Am Am/G A/F# A/F

for every student I recommend that they hire

Am

Am/G

Dm A few students should do the job, no more dressing like a slob A/F#

A/F Em

Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Professor Shelby is my name and money is my game Am Am (G) F7 Am (E) E7 No longer the little nerd from high school Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Dr. Shelby can't complain, 6 figures control my brain Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Em So much power I can give and take away
verse 3: Am F E G Progress has no conscience, but that's okay with me Am F E G as long as I can cash in, from this new technology F D G they think we're nerds, we'll play the silly part F D G oblivious, sometimes in class, I'll fart
verse 4: F D G i'm not the nerd they figured me to be. far from it. F D G one day, Angelwire will make me the VP. you've done it. F D G then, people will blog about me. let's run it. F D G the new face of technology.
chorus: before he sings chorus, he takes off professor hat and puts on money hat Am Dm I'll get paid by Angelwire Am Dm 50 k f or each lead Am Am/G A/F# A/F Em for every student I recommend that they hire Am Dm Am Dm A few students should do the job, no more dressing like a slob Am Am/G A/F# A/F Em money talks but it's the zeros that inspire
Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Professor Shelby is my name and money is my game Am Am (G) F7 Am (E) E7

No longer the little nerd from high school Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Dr. Shelby can't complain, 6 figures control my brain Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Em So much power I can give and take away
bridge 2: F C1/E D1 G who would've thought that I'd be this way F C1/E D1 G seduced and reduced to a puppet they can play F C1/E D1 G bribed by a bio-technology pharamaceutical giant F C1/E D1 G dead presidents convincing me to become compliant
chorus: before he sings chorus, he takes off professor hat and puts on money hat
Am Dm I'll get paid by Angelwire Am Dm 50 k f or each lead Am Am/G A/F# A/F Em for every student I recommend that they hire Am Dm Am Dm A few students should do the job, no more dressing like a slob Am Am/G A/F# A/F Em money talks but it's the zeros that inspire
Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Professor Shelby is my name and money is my game Am Am (G) F7 Am (E) E7 No longer the little nerd from high school Am Dm7 Am Dm7 Dr. Shelby can't complain, 6 figures control my brain Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F Em So much power I can give and take away

5) let the burden go

(violins start) verse 1: BC G/DB C G/D B C G/D B С G/D B C Em D C D Is the story you've told something that you've made up in your head G/DBCG/DBCG/DBCG/DBCEmDCD Α life ordi na ry instead? reason to refuse a C1 You tell me don't worry, about the life you choose. If you don't play by rules, then you're surely to lose. G2 To sum up my thoughts in three words, I am concerned. verse 2: G/D B C G/D B C G/D C B ВС Em D C D It's been years, I barely recognize who you are. G/D B C G/D B C G/D B C G/D C B Em C1 G D Where have you been travelling, adventures unravelling, chasing a star. Where have you been living? You don't look so well. G1 Your hair is a mess. To be honest, you smell. G2 I left a message that you never returned. verse 3: BC G/D B CG/D B C G/D B C G/D C B Em D C D I heard you were in Europe, the story is unverified. G/DBCG/DBCG/DBD C B Em D C D Finding a cure for your dad, I heard that he died. C1 D I'm sorry to hear that he passed away. Bm G2 Were you by his side on that day? C G1 Tell me. Let me know what I can do verse 4: BC G/DB C G/D B C G/DBC G/DCB Em D C D Since your dad's passing, you've carried this chip on your shoulder. BC G/DBC G/DBC G/D BCG/D CB Em C1 Feeling guilty and angry and wanting to fight, this chip has become a boulder. C1 Sorl medication did not kill him that day. The cost of revenge takes a lifetime to pay. D G2 Don't spend your life, looking for dragons to slay or they will find you i'm here to remind you

buildup to chorus:

chorus: G A B C G D Em It's not your fault, Faith. Let the burden go. G A B C G D Em It's a result, Faith. I want you to know. C G D Em Life continues despite your best intention. C G D Em You tried, and that's an honorable mention.
G A B C G D Em It's not your fault, Faith. Let the burden go. G A B C G D Em You're in a cult, Faith. A carnival side show. C G D Em Forget being homeless. Embrace being normal. C G D Em If you want to make a difference, dress a little formal.
bridge: F C1 Smelling bad, unwashed hair, a protest sign in the air. G2 A2 Who's going to listen? Who's going to care?
spoken Maybe they'll stare. (Especially when you get naked.) (Like at those fur protests.)
singing
F C1 The 60's revolution has been put to bed. G2 A2 Work for a difference, wear a suit and tie instead.
this is what i do at the place of my employment
while you slack off for your own enjoyment
the hippies of the past are the yuppies of today G2 A2
if you want to win the game, you've got to learn how to play
this is what i do at the place of my employment G2 A2
while you slack off for your own enjoyment C1
the hippies of the past are the yuppies of today G2 A2

if you want to win the game, you've got to learn how to play

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FAITH
(singing)
verse 1:
                                      G/D
                                                СВ
                                                        Em D C D
BC G/DB C G/DB C
                           G/D B C
Oh Trevor, I never can sever the friendship with you.
G/D B
        C G/D B
                    C G/D B C G/D C
                                            B Em D C D
Trevor, believe me the story I tell you is true.
FAITH
(speaking)
Look for yourself.
FAITH
(singing)
                           D
      C1
In the encrypted files, it's no mystery,
                          G2
on the mainframe computer in room number three.
              G2
The hard drive contains the history
verse 2:
G/DB C
           G/D
                  В
                       C G/D B C G/D C B Em D C D
Once you make this decision you cannot go back.
G/DBCG/DBC
                    G/D C B Em C
               this world is a revolutionary act.
Honesty in
     С
Think carefully before you decide.
If you seek adventure, you won't be denied.
C1
           G2
Listen to that still, small voice inside.
verse 3:
         C
G/D B
             G/D B C
                          G/D C
                                       B Em D C D
You can help
             destroy the chip you've created.
B G/D B
              C G/D B
                           C G/D B C G/D C B Em C1
Undo what you've done join us
                               on the run, 9 to 5 is over rated.
                          Bm
               D
We'll reach the radio in Nevada. Dance for money to buy coffee coolata.
Sorl and Angelwire will be exposed and shut down.
verse 4:
             G/D B C G/D
                                G/D C B Em D C D
G/DB C
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A life of adventure opens her hand. B C G/D B C G/D B G/D C B Em C1 G2 Your spinning yarns to justify yours but hanging to a strand. C1 D	D
Trevor, it's time to sever the tie. (she cuts his tie off with scissors) Bm G2 If you wait too long, I'll say goodbye. C G2 D Perhaps the life you're meant for, is not the life you planned. D This life could be grand.	
buildup (to chorus)	
chorus: G A B C G D Em It's your fault, Trevor. You designed the chip. G A B C G D Em But you can destroy it, sever technology's grip. C G D Em Progress has no conscience. But you have moral choices. C G D Em Turn on, tune in, to those moral voices.	
G A B C G D How can you continue, Trevor, now that you know this fact? C G D Em You think you're clever, pretending I am wacked. C G D Em Ridicule the person, dismiss what they say. C G D Em Anything to keep (your life this way) that 401k.	≣m
C G D The benefits, and company car, and blackberry/treo/apple phone. C G D An expense account, for any amount, the good life you've known. C G D Em A 6-figure income with vacationis it true? C G D Em But do you own your career/job, or does it, own you?	Em
buildup (to chorus)	

FAITH AND TREVOR

Faith and Trevor are singing chorus to each other, either back and forth, or at the same time, singing on top of each other.

6) For Once in Your Life

verse 1: G D F For once in your life, I hope you decide
C1 G To follow your instincts, swallow your pride
To act on the notion, this world doesn't wait C F C G F C G
You plan your whole life, it boils down to fate
verse 2: G D F Your restlessness, won't let you relax C1 G
You call it adventure, but these are the facts
Where are you going? What are you running from?
verse 3: G D F Your accusations confirm your own fears
C1 G You sit in one place, all these passing years
Why are you staying? What are you hiding from?
chorus: G D F For once in our life, we can see the results
C1 G Of two different people, their beauty, their faults. G D Have we made the right choice, C1 G D Of what we're here to do
turnaround: G D Sieze the moment. Find your calling. Bm E Tempus fuget. You are stalling. G D Make a choice. Take a chance. A A Life is a romance. (Dance.)
(repeat)
chorus: G D F

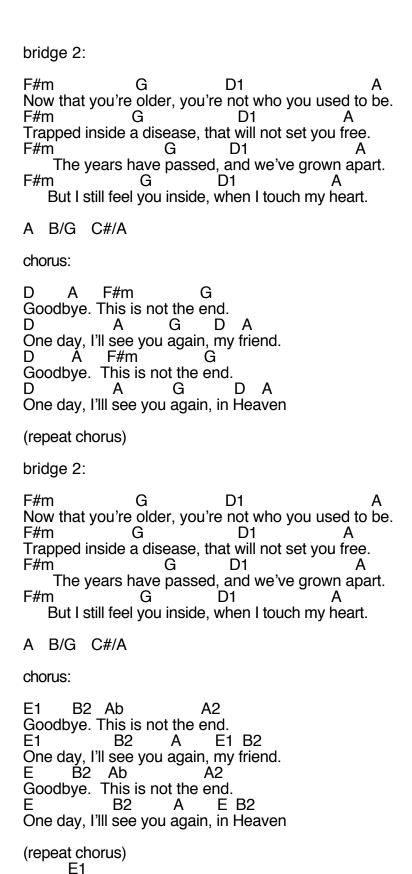
For once in our life, we can see the results
C1 G Of two different people, their beauty, their faults. G D Have we made the right choice, C1 G D Of what we're here to do
G D F For once in your life, you don't have to explain C1 G
We're two people, who ride the same train D C G D
At the end of the journey, who will you be? C G D
who will you be?
C G D
who will you be?
that's me.

7) Goodbye (Dad) voice: 195 - cyberpad strings: 94 (as bass sound, same key) tempo:120bpm verse 1: C1G2 D Em Growing up, we try to be, apart from family D D1 Am2 G2 Finding a voice to call our own Em (G) C₁ G2 D The differences we fear to show, leave room for you and I to grow G2 C1 D1 Together we, are not alone bridge: Em And Dad, he's always there for you, Bb G2 Hoping that your dreams come true D D Em Life interferes with its demands Bb G2 Still, he's there, with open hands D E/C F#/D And buildup: F#m G D1 Now that you're older, you're not who you used to be G D1 Trapped inside a disease, that will not set you free. F#m G D1 Inside your just like me, in a different skin. One day, we'll both be free, from the cage we're in A B/G C#/A chorus: F#m D Goodbye. This is not the end. Α G D One day, I'll see you again, my friend. F#m Α G Goodbye. This is not the end.

G

One day, I'll see you again, in Heaven

D A



Goodbye

8) This is the underground

```
voice: 256 (main) / 563 (background) / 379 - 2nd chorus
tempo: 148
style: 004 / 8Beat Pop 1
verse:
Ab2
                   Ε
                       F#
                                    C#
Orphaned from society, left from the pack
                               C# E - 1/2 F# - 1/2
Looking for acceptance that you lack
                              F#
                                                  C#
Ab
                     Ε
Is your life a poem in motion, a poem you know so well
                      Ε
                                     C#
                                         E - 1/2 F# - 1/2
Is the property in your head, ready to sell
buildup: Ab2 (4 bars)
chorus: 2x
                                 F#
Ab
 This is the underground. If you're out there, you're here.
                                 F#
Now that you've been found, it is clear. You're a little bit quirky.
                                  F#
 This is the underground. If you're out there, you're here.
                                 F#
Now that you've been found, it is clear. You've probably got issues.
buildup: Ab (4 bars)
spoken: (It's a good thing you don't carry a backpack. Why? Because no backpack is big
enough to hold all those issues.)
verse 2:
Ab
               Ε
                      F#
                                           C#
 We're artists, poets, musicians, dreamers, writers
                                    C# E-1/2 F#-1/2
 We've left the treadmill of nine to five.
Ab
                          F#
 We're dumpster divers, reclaiming meals on wheels.
                                   C#
                 Ε
 We'll show you how to dumpster dive. It's a lot of fun.
verse 3:
                         F#
                                    C#
Ab
                  Ε
 The dumpster is open, 24 hours a day.
                                    E-1/2 F#-1/2
                            C#
Minus the slurpee and cold drinks.
         Ε
                 F#
 Like a 7-11, but you don't have to pay.
              F#
Ab E
                             C#
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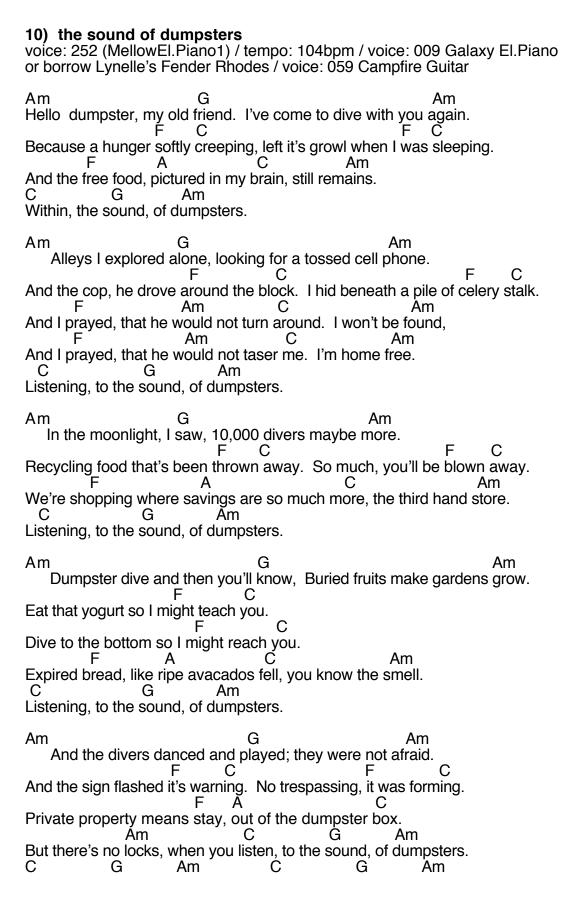
We compost food that really stinks. (Grow a community garden.)
verse 4: Ab E F# C#
Do you hear the dumpster song.
Ab E C#
Hear the sound, the dumpster cries.
Ab E F# C#
Dive into this lunchcart, a midnight buffett.
Ab E C#
Explore my cave, I have a suprise.
chorus: 4x
Ab E F# C#
This is the underground. If you're out there, you're here.
Ab E F#
Now that you've been found, it is clear. You're a little bit quirky. Ab F# C#
Ab E F# C# This is the underground. If you're out there, you're here.
Ab E F#
Now that you've been found, it is clear. You've probably got issues.
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
buildup: Ab (16 bars)
spoken: (It's a good thing you don't carry a backpack. Why? Because no backpack is big
enough to carry all those issues.)

9) dumpster diet

voice: 180 (analogon) style: 053 (clubdance) tempo: 130 accompaniment: yes
verse: A G/A F#/A G/A Shhhhh. Quiet. C'mon. Try it. A G/A F#/A G/A Delicious food. You don't have to buy it. F G A The dumpster diet.
A G/A F#/A G/A You don't need money or a credit card. A G/A F#/A G Dumpster diving isn't hard. G F G No waiting in line for a cashier that's new. F G A Calling for a price check in aisle number 2.
chorus: D E A D The dumpster is open, 24 hours a day. D E A D Like a convenient store, but you don't have to pay. D E A D Minus the candy and overpriced microwave meals. D E F G A And wrinkly hotdogs riding the meat ferris wheel.
D E A D You can find furniture, and clothes, and Christmas gifts galore. D E A D Dive in for a suprise, at the third hand store. D E A D That guy who wears a tie to work, might be a diver, too. D E F G A He'll meet you at the dumpster, to find a matching shoe.
spoken: But what if I get sick?
You won't get sick. The only thing you get sick of is shopping. Paying for stuff.
Isn't it moldy?

Sometimes. But that stuff we bury in the yard for compost. Nourish the soil. Plant a garden.

verse:
A G/A F#/A G/A But that's okay, because it's usually edible. A G/A F#/A G/A Recydling food is incredible. F G How should I begin? F G A Grab a flashlight, and dive in.
verse: F G Where do I start. F G A Poke around. Rip the bags apart. F G F G But the food is thrown out. What if I get ill. F G A Don't be negative, man. Take a vitamin pill.
spoken: Here's a bottle. Is it open? Yes. They're tester tabs. Have one. Okay, I'll eat some first.
verse: A G/A F#/A G/A We found a container at the vitamin store. A G/A F#/A G/A On Thursday night, they'll throw out some more.
spoken: Where's the bridge? I don't see any bridge. For the song. I don't know. I guess he didn't write one. Okay, let's pretend there's a bridge here. Bum - bum - bum - bum
chorus: D E A D The dumpster is open, 24 hours a day. D E A D Like a 7-11, but you don't have to pay. D E A D Minus the candy and overpriced microwave meals. D E F G A And wrinkly hotdogs riding the meat ferris wheel.
D E A D You can find furniture, and clothes, and Christmas gifts galore. D E A D Dive in for a suprise, at the third hand store. D E A D That guy who wears a tie to work, might be a dumpster diver, too. D E F G A He'll meet you at the dumpster, to find a matching shoe.



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11) i feel aliver
voice: 001 (Aco.Grand Piano)
style: 004 (8Beat Pop)
tempo: either 140bpm or 148bpm or somewhere inbetween
verse 1:
A A E
i've got alleys to bike, before i sleep
in my quest for free food, i've got a schedule to keep
there's a third hand store with snacks to spare
we'll find apples and cookies and carrots to share, oh
verse 2:
                             D
LORD, please bless me as I search in the night
this buffet of treats--an expired delight
chocolate i crave, bread would be great
Samantha's juice not to far over date
Samantha's juice not to far over date
buildup: B (4x)
chorus:
Am F
                                    Am
i feel aliver, now that i'm a dumpster diver
together, we're exploring, what other people are ignoring
(repeat)
buildup: G (7x)
verse 3:
   E
                         D
we are the dumpster liberation front
riding bicycles, out on the hunt
lose the crowd, abandon the malls
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Listen to the sound of dumpsters. Listen to the sound of dumpsters.

```
with their credit card slaves, walking the halls
verse 4:
there's dumpster divers everywhere,
finding food, open to share,
from New York City to
                        Hong Kong,
one man's trash is another man's song
verse 5:
                                  D
from West Palm Beach to Burlington, Vermont,
there's plenty of dumpsters for you to haunt,
California to Mississippi,
Even if you're not a hippie
verse 6:
Are you curious, join us tonight,
bring a smile and an appetite,
you'll learn, every dumpster hides a prize,
when you lift the lid and open your eyes
verse 7:
in the diving world, i'm blessed so much,
The king of diving with the dumpster touch
we refuse the chip, we'll dive our food
we're dumpster divers with attitude
dumpster divers with attitude
buildup: B (6x)
piano roll
chorus:
Am F
            G
i feel aliver, now that i'm a dumpster diver
together, we're exploring, what other people are ignoring
```

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(repeat)
12) 3 days
tempo: 116
verse 1:
        F/C#2
                        G/C#2 C#2 F/C#2
                                                G/C#2
C#2
For three days, we've been travelling.
                                    Following a star.
            F/C#2 G/C#2
                            C#2 F/C#2
                                                      G/C#2
   A life, of safety, unravelling.
                              We don't know where we are.
       C#2 F/C#2 G/C#2
                             C#2 F/C#2 G/C#2
But does
            anybody know.
                                      Does anybody know.
verse 2:
C#2
        F/C#2
                      G/C#2 C#2 F/C#2
                                                  G/C#2
For three days, we've been running.
                                  Soon, we will be there.
                                  C#2
                                               F/C#2 G/C#2
       F/C#2
                  G/C#2
Trading comfort, for what we believe. Living on the edge. Life is a dare.
       C#2 F/C#2 G/C#2 C#2 F/C#2 G/C#2
But does
            anybody care.
                                     Does anybody care.
chorus:
    C#
          F#
                   Ab
                           Ab
The city is burning behind us.
C#
          F#
                 Ab
If we keep running, they'll never find us.
               F#
                         Ab
The world's disappearing, behind us.
          F#
                     Ab
If we keep running, they won't try to find us.
verse 3:
                       G/C#2 C#2
C#2
           F/C#2
                                          F/C#2
                                                          G/C#2
  For three days, we've persisted. Chasing the night, to find the dawn.
          F/C#2
                       G/C#2 C#2
                                         F/C#2
                                                  G/C#2
Dissenters, we have been listed. Shelters are melting. Safety is gone.
         C#2 F/C#2 G/C#2 C#2
                                          F/C#2 G/C#2
             alive and free. The grass for a blanket. Bathing in the sea.
But we're,
        C#2 F/C#2 G/C#2 C#2
                                        F/C#2 G/C#2
                              Wanting to believe, sending a prayer.
And we're, alive and aware.
       C#2 F/C#2 G/C#2
                                   C#2 F/C#2 G/C#2
                              Does
But does,
             anybody care.
                                        anybody care. (octave up)
And the
chorus:
    C#
                    Ab
                           Ab
          F#
The city is burning behind us.
         F#
               Ab
If we keep running, they'll never find us.
               F#
                        Ab
The world's disappearing, behind us.
          F#
                     Ab
If we keep running, they won't try to find us.
```

bridge: accapello (dramatic cresendo, build tension, accapello, shimmering cymbals, perhaps striking violin chords, slow attack strings; begin with orchestra hit; build with kettle drums rising perhaps) I need, to take, a look. One last glance, at the place we forsook. Don't turn. You'll become, a pillar of salt. Faith can move a mountain, you'll see the result Of a The last chorus. C# F# Ab Ab Hope that cannot be contained. Ċ# F# Ab Ab A reason to live that cannot be chained. F# C# Ab Ab A hope that we must not neglect. building crescendo: B2 Ab Faith can move a mountain, we'll see the effect F# Αb Ab Of a journey about to conclude. F# Ab Ab Progress has no conscience, we're trying to elude. F# C# Ab Ab Of a journey about to conclude.

F#

F#

C#

Ab

Ab

Time is the culprit. We're being pursued.

Ab

```
notes: -B -C# represent single notes
verse 1:
-B -C#
                  G/E B2
born in
          freedom, but soon we're told
Eb/B2 C2
                       Α
                              B/A -B -C#
      work like slaves, until we're old
         Ab/E B2
               for a living
trade a life
Ab/B2
                         D
         hands of time, are less forgiving
verse 2:
-B -C# E G/E B2
con formity, bears its claws
Eb/B2 C#
                                   B/A
      you don't bow to the world's applause
-B -C# E
                 Ab/E B2
                       captured you
the rat race, never
Ab/B2
         C#
                        D
         tired of running, i'm looking for a clue
i'm
            A B2
can you tell me what to do
bridge:
-B -C# E
                         G/E B2
you're the light at the end of the tunnel,
 Ab/B2 C2
a raised surface for the blind
     -C# E
                      Ab/E B2
-B
you're the quiet dog in the kennel
Ab/B2
        C#
                      D A
        one who's left behind
the
```

-B -C# E G/E B2

13) you're beautiful to me

voice: 195 (Cyber Pad) / voice: 121 (Gothic Vox) / tempo: 120bpm

you're the shadow in the picture
Ab/B2 C2 A that i can't identify,
-B -C# E Ab/E B2 but the future that i've seen,
Ab/B C# D A hold's its breath for you to try
chorus:
A G A D A Bm A G you're beautiful to me, let the world be blind if they can't see
A G A D A Bm A G you're beautiful to me, your eyes they hide a my ste ry
A G A D A Bm A G you're beautiful to me, you've left the cage and you're fly ing free
A G A D A Bm A G you're beautiful to me, a future page of my his tor y
(repeat)
(repeat chords on chorus with no vocals)
G A D D
(repeat entire song)

14) d a dumpster Mélody of this song is from: "Do-Re-Mi" song from "Sound of Music". FAITH G G G A A B G G G G G G B G Α G G Let's shop at the back of the plaza. A very good place to shop. Someone F F F F F G who doesn't work is a ... TREVOR CDEWelfare recipient. FAITH No. Not always. GGFFF E D Someone who doesn't work is a ... JONCHAUB CDEEmployment challenged. FAITH No. Not always. GF F F E D A homeless man was once called a ELI CDE BUM. FAITH G G F F F F G C D E When you dive you begin with d u m. **DIVERS** CDE DUM. FAITH CDE G F F E D C D E CDE D U M. The first three letters rhyme with them. D U M. **DIVERS** CDE DUM. FAITH CDEFGABC DUMPSTER.

Oh, let's see if I can make it easier. Hmmm. CDE С E C E D, a dumpster that's calling us. DE F F E D F U, and me, we'll go inside. EFG E G E G M, a meal, we'll get for free. FG A AG F A P, we've got to swallow pride. GCD EF GA S, a stick to poke around. ADE FG AB T, a dented box we found. BE F# Ab ABC E, expired food in a mound. BAA FBG CG E D R you going to listen to the sound, sing (of) **DIVERS** С D **FAITH** E C E DE С A dumpster, that's calling us. **DIVERS** D U FAITH E F F E D F And me, we'll go inside. **DIVERS** Ε M FAITH G E GFG E A meal, we'll get for free. **DIVERS** Р

FAITH
G A A G F A
We've got to swallow pride.

DIVERS

G S

FAITH
C D E F G A
A stick to poke around.

DIVERS A T

FAITH
DE F G A B
A dented box we found.

DIVERS B E

FAITH
E F# Ab A B C
Expired food in a mound.
B A A F B G C G E D
R you going to listen to the sound of

DIVERS & FAITH
C D E C E C E
D, a dumpster that's calling us.

DEFFEDF U, and me, we'll go inside.

 $\mathsf{E} \; \mathsf{F} \; \mathsf{G} \; \; \mathsf{E} \; \; \mathsf{G} \; \; \mathsf{E} \; \; \mathsf{G} \; \; \mathsf{M},$ a meal, we'll get for free.

F G A A G F A P, we've got to swallow pride.

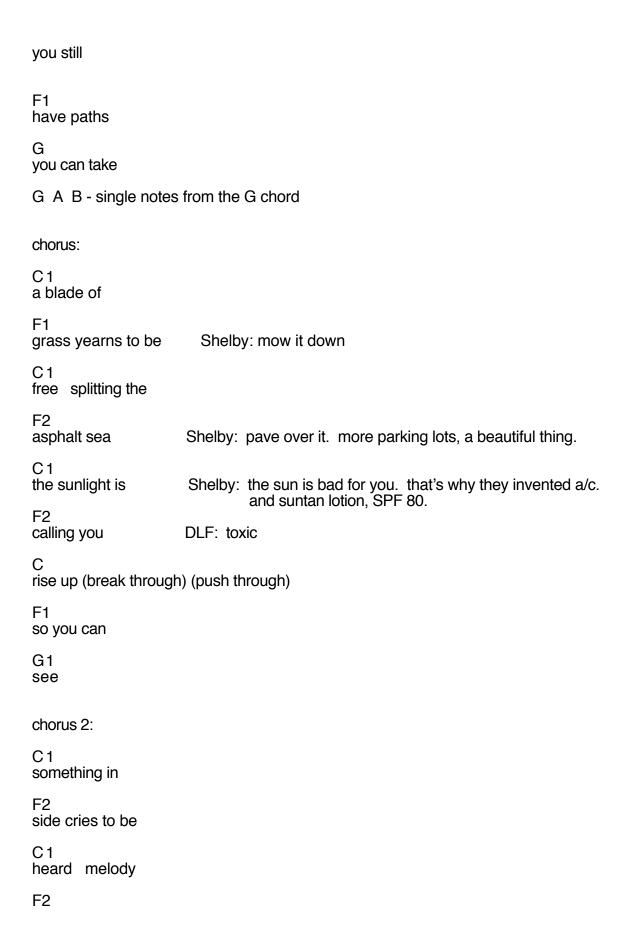
GCD EF GA S, a stick to poke around.

ADE FG ABT, a dented box we found.

B E F# Ab A B C E, expired food in a mound.

B A A F B G C G E D R you going to listen to the sound sing (of)

(REPEAT) 15) something inside (cries to be heard) verse 1: C2 when will you F1 stop pretending C2 that the F1 life you're living Em1 is something F1 less than you want C2 when will you F1 answer your G heart verse 2: C2 look at the F1 person you've be C2 come and choices you make Shelby - rocking on shoes, suspenders, coughing up credit cards Em1 is this living F1 or existence C2



of a caged bird	Shelby:	That's where animals belong.	At the zoo, in a cage.
C1 the song is a			
F2 muse for you			
Em what will you			
G do			
REPEAT verse and cho	orus then		
bridge:			
Trevor:			
F did you			
C1 expect to			
G2 be this way at			
G2 28 years old			
F do you			
C 1 regret not			
G2 taking the advice			
G2 you were told			
Faith:			
F this is who I			
C1 am who are			

G G you

F

this is who you

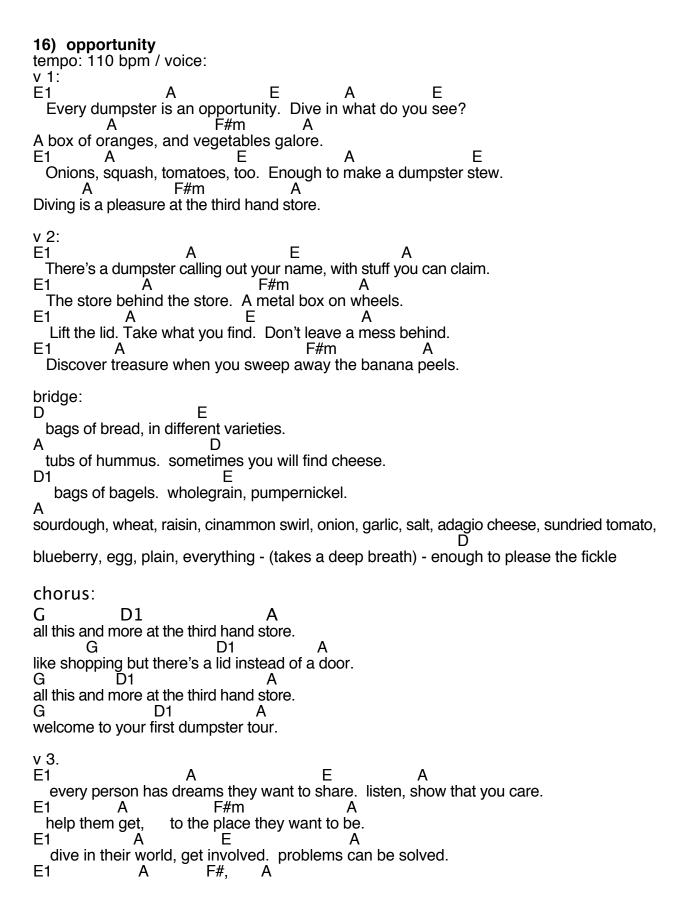
C1

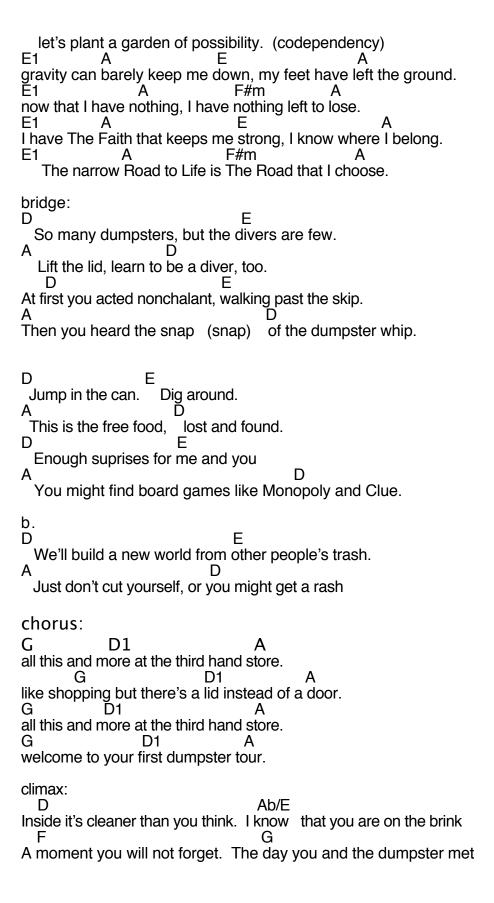
were who are

G G you

At this point, Trevor continues singing to Faith, while Faith sings at the same time "this is who I am, who are you".

CHORUS





17. someday is now

B E1
someday is now'
D
somewhere is here
F#m F#m1
someone is you
Ab/E1 B
someone is you

E A B F#/B
this is the time when I knew love would find us
E A B
the end of our time apart
E A B F#/B
leaving the past of the old world behind us
E A B
open to grab a new start (I've found it)

B E1
someday is now'
D
somewhere is here
F#m F#m1
someone is you
Ab/E1 B
someone is you
(repeat)