

12. In The End Of Time

DEWEY: OK, I will sing it... but let me just, uh... get in the zone...Brrrrrrr... brrrr... I'm riffing here, I'm gonna need some of you to write this down.

Some of the CHILDREN run to their desks and pull out notepads, computers etc.

DEWEY (CONT'D): Tip of the tongue on the teeth and the lips.

OK... It begins on a dark stage. There's a beam of light and you can just see me and my guitar...

A $\text{♩} = 126$
DEWEY (Unaccompanied)

Dow - now now - now In the end of time there was a

man who knew the road And the wri-ting was writ-ten on the stone

Now a thin layer of fog comes in around my ankles. Roadies, that means dry ice, we'll talk about this later.

In the an - cient time An

ar - tist led the way But no one seemed to un - der - stand

Chimes, Freddie.

In his heart he knew The

ar - tist must be true But the le - gend Of the rent was way past

And then Katie, you come in with the bass! $\text{♩} = 176$

due. Rim - bim - bim - bim - bim - bim - bim bee - dee - doo bwee - dee - doo bwee - doo

Rum - bum - bum - bum - bum - bum - bum bee - dee - bo - ba! Well you think you'll be just fine With - out

School Of Rock

81

33 me but you're mine! You think you can kick me out of the band?

37 Zack! It's you now!
You come in with a face-melter!

Row - now na-na-na-na-now Na-na-na-na-now na-na-na-na-now Well there's

41 just one prob - lem there The band is mine!

45 How can you kick me out of what is mine?

49 Shig-ga-dig-ga-dig-ga-dig-ga-dig-ga You're not hard-core Un-less you live hard-core

53 That's where I want the backup singers, like -
(bracketed lyrics falsetto)

Well you're not hard-core (No you're not hard-core) Un-less you live hard-core (Un-less you

57 live hard-core) (now comes the big finish)

But the le-gend of the rent was way hard-core!

61 Boom!

DEWEY: A big explosion! Confetti! Panties the over the stage... Anyway, that's all I have right now, it's a work in progress.

SUMMER: I liked it, Mr Schneebly. I thought it was catchy.

DEWEY: Thank you, Summer Hathaway - still not giving you a gold star. All right everybody, stand up! Time for Rock History. Lesson one: The fifties! (cue 12a)