

WHERE DO YOU BELONG?

DAMIAN: Danny DeVito, I love your work! *(to Cady)*
 Okay, Caddy. I once read on a tote bag that "everything
 fits somewhere." So let's get out there and pick your new life!

DAMIAN: 2 **Colla voce**



Start Here: My ma - ma used to tell me:— Ba-by girl,— don't ev - er eat lunch on the

JANIS: Your mother called you "baby girl"?
DAMIAN: Singing.



john. So what if all the duck - lings think you're



ug - ly, it's be-cause they've nev - er seen a swan. It



takes all kinds of peo - ple,— who need peo - ple,— so find peo - ple you can bear.



We'll find your group, your herd, your flock. Come take a walk and an - swer my small

16 17 **rit.** 18 **Grand**

ques - tion - naire, which I'll sing to you. Ah Ah Ah

19 20 21 22 23

Ah... Ah Ah Ah Ah!

24 25 26 27

Where do you be - long?— Where do you be - long?

28 29 30 31

Where do you be - long?— Where do you be - long?—

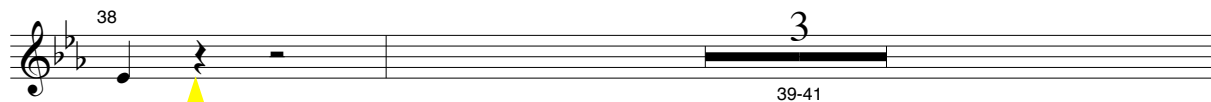
32 **Swing** 33 34

You'll be judged on sight and made to fit, so find a

35 36 37 **poco accel.**

clique and stick with it: Say, where do you be -

$\text{♩} = 143$ **DAMIAN:** Let's take a walk around the cafeteria, shall we? I'll show you the world, as I see it.



long?

End Here.

