

# Accident Prone

[7/31/08]

$\bullet = 148$   
**Allegretto** *S<sup>va</sup>*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. The first system (measures 1-4) features a piano introduction with a treble clef staff containing eighth-note patterns and a bass clef staff with a steady eighth-note accompaniment. Chords are indicated as Ab/Eb, Bb/Eb, Eb, Ab/Eb, Bb/Eb, and Eb. The second system (measures 5-8) includes the vocal line with lyrics: "Mi-chael Mar - lowe made a cer - am-ic frog. We blushed". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The third system (measures 9-12) includes the vocal line with lyrics: "as he gave it to me. So my brains went soft, so I held it a-loft for the". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4.

1 2 3 4

5 6 7 8

9 10 11 12

Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Eb

Mi-chael Mar - lowe made a cer - am-ic frog. We blushed

as he gave it to me. So my brains went soft, so I held it a-loft for the

Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb

13 whole kin-der-gar-ten to see.\_\_\_\_\_ 14 And I 15 dropped it im-med-i - ate-ly. 16

*Reggae feel*

Fm<sup>7</sup> Ab<sup>2</sup> Cm<sup>11</sup> Cm

17 I tried\_\_\_\_\_ to think how 18 to a - po-lo-gize; I was stumped.\_\_\_\_\_ 19 20 So his mom—

*simile*

Cm<sup>11</sup> Cm Db Eb Fm

21 \_\_\_ called mine To in - form me I\_\_\_ was dumped.\_\_\_\_\_ 22 23 And I cried,\_\_\_ "Oh no!\_\_\_No one else 24

Db Bb/D Bb7sus4 Bb

25 will e - ver love\_\_\_\_\_ me!\_\_\_ 26 May-be this\_\_\_\_\_ guy's my\_\_\_ last chance!\_\_\_\_\_ 27 28 MOM! What if no

Cb Ebm Cb Gb

29 one e - ver loves me? 30 And I die a - lone with cats 31

Chords: C<sub>b</sub>, E<sub>b</sub>m, F<sub>b</sub>, G<sub>b</sub>, A<sub>b</sub>m

32 and pot - ted plants?" 33 And Mom said: "That's some - thing to think a - bout." 34

Chords: G<sub>b</sub>/B<sub>b</sub>, C<sub>b</sub>, D<sub>b</sub>7sus4

35 36 37 38 At the

Chords: A<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>, B<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>, E<sub>b</sub>

39 fresh-man mix er my date was Steve. 40 We clear-ly were still a bit young. 41 But I thought, 42

Chords: A<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>, B<sub>b</sub>/E<sub>b</sub>

43 44 45 46

— "First Kiss", so we leaned in like THIS, And I sort-a may-be kind-a might-a bit off the tip of his tongue.

Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb Fm7 Eb/G Ab<sup>2</sup>

47 48 49 50

I tried \_\_\_\_\_ to think how to a - po-lo-gize, as he bled. —

*simile*

Cm<sup>11</sup> Cm Cm<sup>11</sup> Cm Db Eb Fm

51 52 53 54

— So I called \_\_\_\_\_ for the am - bu-lance \_\_\_\_\_ and I stroked \_\_\_\_\_ his head, \_\_\_\_\_ But he said

Db Bb/D Bb7sus4

55 56 57

— "UH! UH! — NO WAH ELWF WIW E - VAH WOVE — YOU!" — Til the pa -

Bb Cb Ebm

58 ra - med - ics made me leave. 59 "OW! NO WAH ELWF 60 WIW E - VAH-WOVE

Chords: C $\flat$ , G $\flat$ , C $\flat$

61 — YOU!" 62 So they dropped me off and that 63 was it with Steve.

Chords: E $\flat$ m, F $\flat$ , G $\flat$ , A $\flat$ m, G $\flat$ /B $\flat$ , C $\flat$

64 The driv - er said: 65 "You should - n't bite peo - ple's tongues."

Chord: D $\flat$ 7sus4

66 67 68 69 So I've lost

Chords: A $\flat$ /E $\flat$ , B $\flat$ /E $\flat$ , E $\flat$ , A $\flat$ /E $\flat$ , B $\flat$ /E $\flat$ , E $\flat$

70 a-bout five boy - friends; I've tipped one out of a ca-noe. And I stepped—

71 72 73

Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb

74 — on the hand — of my one one night — stand and it's time now to talk a-bout you. You've

75 76 77 78

Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Eb Fm7 Eb/GAb2

79 yelled at me — all night, — it's near-ly dawn. — And you say — I should a - po -

80 81 82

*p* Db Eb Fm *cresc.* Db

83 lo- gize, or you're gone. — And you say — "Oh, no, — No one else

84 85 86

Bb/D *f* Bb7sus4 Bb

*gliss.*

87 will e - ver love\_\_\_\_\_ me".\_\_\_\_\_ No one else\_\_\_\_\_ will take\_\_\_\_\_ my shit".\_\_\_\_\_ But if this\_\_\_\_\_

88

89

90

*p* C $\flat$  E $\flat$ m C $\flat$  G $\flat$

91 \_\_\_\_\_ is how\_\_\_\_\_ they'd "Love"\_\_\_\_\_ me,\_\_\_\_\_ Then my an - swer is\_\_\_\_\_ "Fuck you, I quit". Cause I've

92

93

94

*8va* C $\flat$  E $\flat$ m F $\flat$  *f*

95 seen guys yell,\_\_\_\_\_ I've heard guys whine, And some how the fault\_\_\_\_\_ was al - ways mine. If I

96

97

98

**Staccato & forceful**  
*mf* C $\flat^2$  D $\flat^7$ sus4

99 spoke my mind\_\_\_\_\_ or failed to please. They'd start wail-ing like\_\_\_\_\_ I broke their knees! "And okay fine, maybe I did once...."

100

101

102

C $\flat$ /E $\flat$  F $\flat^2$

103 104 105 106

But the thought of life a-lone made me a-fraid, So I stayed when *no* one *EV* -

*gliss.*

Abm Gb/Bb Cb Gb/Db Cb/Eb Db/F

107 108 109

er should - a stayed!... But I know

Gbsus Abm7 A

110 111 112 113

SOME-one's gon - na love me! And he'll on - ly need one skill. I will know -

*ff* D F#m D A

114 115 116 117

the man who'll love me: Cause the man I love is gon - na learn, Yes, the

D F#m *mp* *cresc.*



118 119 120 121

man I love\_\_\_ is gon - na learn. Yes, the man I love\_\_\_ is gon - na learn...

*mf* *cresc.* *f* G A Bm A/C# D

122 123 124 125

To FUCK-IN' CHILL. The

*ff* *gliss.* *8vb*

D/E Bb/E Bm/E D/A E/A A

126 127 128 129

man I love\_\_\_ is gon - na learn to fuck-in' chill. The

D/A E/A A D/A E/A A

130 131 132 133

man I love\_\_\_ is gon - na learn to fuck-in' chill.

*8va* *8vb*

D/A E/A A