THE NEW GIRL IN TOWN

for S.S.A. voices and piano
with optional SoundPax and SoundTrax CD*

Arranged by
JAY ALTHOUSE

Music by MARC SHAIMAN
Lyrics by SCOTT WITTMAN and MARC SHAIMAN

Premiered by the scrimshaw, 2007

Moderately fast rock and roll ($\approx$ ca. 126)

Hey!
Look out for that moving van
driving down our streets.

(thigh slaps and hand claps)

Db
Bbm

Db
Bbm

Moderately fast rock and roll ($\approx$ ca. 126) (2)

* SoundTrax CD available (28562).
You better lock up your man before he meets... The new girl in town who just came on the scene... The
new girl in town can't be more than six-teen-
And she's got a way of making a boy act like a

new girl in town can't be more than six-teen-
And she's got a way of making a boy act like a
Whoa whoa whoa, we don't know what to do 'bout the new girl in town.
The new girl in town seems to dance on air.

The new girl in town, she’s got the

The new girl in town, (opt. solo)
You bet-ter tell the home-coming queen to hold on to her crown.

(cool)est hair!

Bbm Gb Db

(6) (7)
Whoa, whoa, whoa, or she’s gonna lose it to the new girl in town.
be like her, 'cause she's the kit-ten that the cats pre-fer. The

be like her, 'cause she's the kit-ten that the cats pre-fer. The

The

Db Eb7 Ab A7

Db Eb7 Ab Ebm/Gb Fm7 A7

Fill
The new girl in town, has my guy on a string. The new girl in town, hey, look, she’s wearing his ring!

D    Bm    D    Bm

Pno.  E. Gtr.  Bass
I can’t stop crying, and so in my own tears, I’m gonna drown. Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, 'cause
I can’t stop crying, and so in my own tears, I’m gonna drown. Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,
He wants to rendezvous with the new girl. We'd like to say...

We're kind a sad and blue. Yes, it's true girl. We'd like to say...

(2)

(5)
to the new girl in town,
the new girl in town.

G D Bm

G D D

(2)

28562

13
Double-time gospel feel

Whoa whoa whoa whoa
From out of the blue, girl
this town's a stew, girl
Whata hula-ba-loo, girl

Whoa whoa whoa whoa
From out of the blue, girl
this town's a stew, girl
Whata hula-ba-loo, girl

Bm D
Bm D
She ain't just passing through, girl.
She's stick- ing like glue, girl._
to the man I thought I knew, girl._
Whoa__ whoa__ whoa__ whoa.

She ain't just passing through, girl.
She's stick- ing like glue, girl._
to the man I thought I knew, girl._
Whoa__ whoa__ whoa__ whoa.
Hey! Look out for that moving van, look out, look out, look out, look out!

She was the new girl in town.