

13 (ALL 3:) JUDY: 14 DORALEE:

you've hurt ev - 'ry one of us — in diff-'rent kinds of ways. What

15 ALL 3: 16 Rit. 16A A tempo

goes a-round comes a-round and each dog has its day.

HART: "Let me go!  
THAT'S AN ORDER!!!"  
VIOLET: "We're not taking  
orders from you anymore."  
JUDY: "The tables are turning."  
DORALEE: "Memo to Franklin Hart:  
I am a real human being! Don't you get it?"

**Thunder Road-esque**

→ 17 4 X 18

19 DORALEE: 20 21

Un - der this hair is a brain, — not that you'd ev - er care. —

22 23 24 25

And you on - ly see tits but get this: — there's a heart un - der — there.

26 27 28

A heart that you've bro - ken and ripped — out more times than a —

#12 - Shine Like the Sun

29 30 31

— few. — But old doub-le 'D' Dor - a-lee's

32 33 34

gon - na stick it to you! — I'm gon - na

35 36

Shine Like The Sun — when these clouds — roll a - way — from my —

37 38 39

— door. — When it's all — said and done I won't be —

40 41 42

— at your mer - cy no more. — I will prove

43 44

— my own worth, heal the - dam - age and hurt — that's been

45 46 47

done. — And when the cry-ing's all done well

## #12 – Shine Like the Sun

48 3 3 49 2  
I'm gon - na Shine Like The Sun.

52 JUDY: 53 54  
I've had e - nough hurt in my life and you've been add - ing to

55 56 57  
it. But I'm in con - trol now and just

58 59 60  
like be - fore I'll get through it. You've hurt

61 62 63  
and em - barr - assed me, pro - ven you don't give a damn

64 65 66 3 3  
And I'm tired of men like you who make me feel less than I

#12 - Shine Like the Sun