

10

led...

(EMMETT:) Wait, go back.

Love led you here? You came

Dictated

13 (EMMETT:)

out here to fol - low a *man?* — Har - vard Law

15

— was just... "part of that plan?" Man, what rich — ro - man - tic

18 ELLE: Malibu? (EMMETT:)

plan - et are — you from? In - stead of ly -

21

- ing out side — by the pool, You stalk some guy —

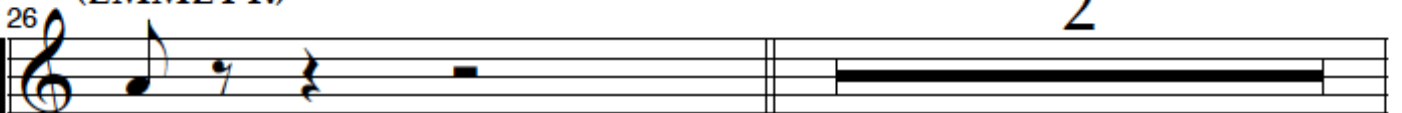
23

— to an I - vy League school? That's the weird - est rea - son

Andantino, with a pulse

2

(EMMETT:)



I...

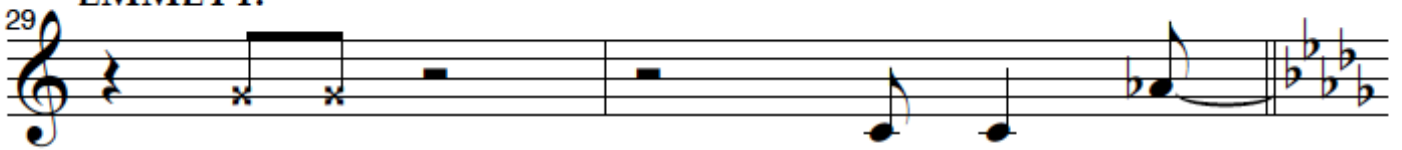
ELLE:

2

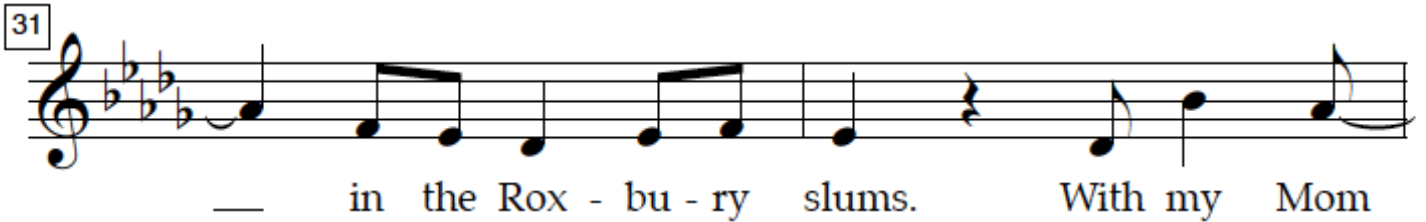


Well, why'd— you come?

EMMETT:



O - kay. I grew up—



— in the Rox - bu - ry slums. With my Mom



— and a se - ries of bums.— Guys who



showed me all— the ways— a man— can fail.



— I got through

39

Har - vard, I worked like a fool; — Worked two

41

jobs in ad - di - tion to school. — So for-give

43

— me for not weep-ing at your tale.

ELLE: Excuse me! Just because you've got some kind of chip on your shoulder—

EMMETT: (*interrupting*)
You know what?
You're right.

45

(EMMETT:)
There's a

49

chip on my shoul - der, — And it's big as a boul-

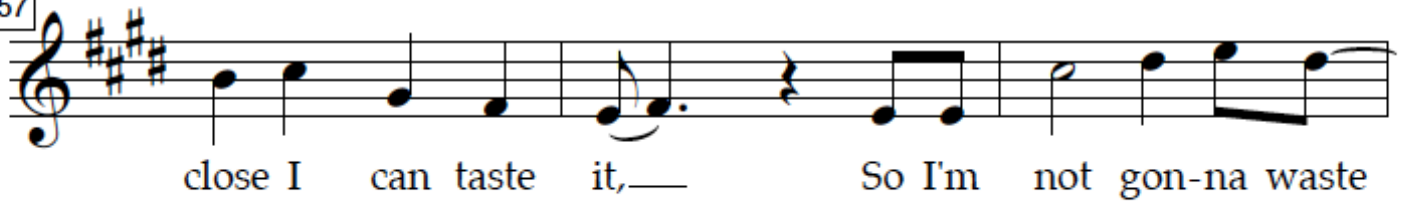
52

- der. — With the chance I've been giv - en,

54

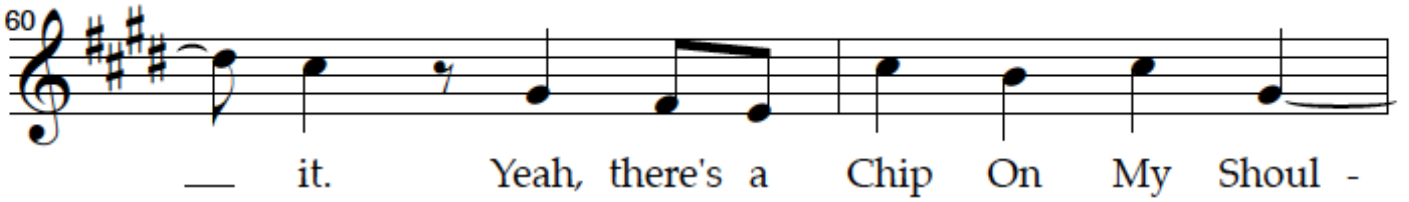
— I got-ta be driv-en to ex-cel — I'm so

57



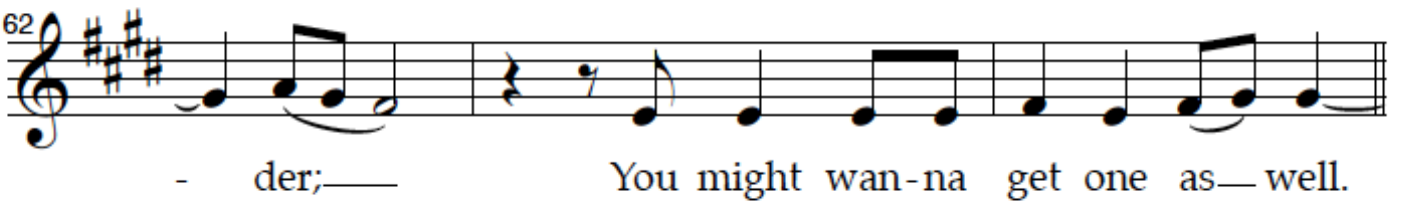
close I can taste it, — So I'm not gon-na waste

60



— it. Yeah, there's a Chip On My Shoul -

62



- der; — You might wan-na get one as — well.