

MOVIE STAR

Solo with Optional Duet Part

Moderate Rock Tempo ♩ = 100

Bass Guitar

By Dee Dee Laux
arr by David Ezell

The musical score is written for bass guitar and includes a duet part with lyrics. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The tempo is Moderate Rock Tempo, marked as ♩ = 100. The score is divided into systems, each with a measure number at the beginning. The first system (measures 1-3) is a bass guitar solo with chords D, C, G, D, C, G. The second system (measures 4-6) continues the solo with chords C, D, D, C, G, D, C, G. The third system (measures 7-9) introduces the duet part with the lyrics "Well, just last night I was flip-pin' through a mag-a-zine". The fourth system (measures 10-12) continues the duet with the lyrics "bin, Read-in' a-bout those mov-ie stars, and how they're all too thin. Then I". The fifth system (measures 13-14) continues the duet with the lyrics "turned the page, and I had to shield my eyes. They were". The sixth system (measures 15-16) concludes the duet with the lyrics "mak-in' fun of some-bod-y el-se's thighs. Well now".

D C G D C G

4 C D D C G D C G

8 C D C G

Well, just last night I was flip-pin' through a mag-a-zine

10 D C G C D

bin, Read-in' a-bout those mov-ie stars, and how they're all too thin. Then I

13 C G D

turned the page, and I had to shield my eyes. They were

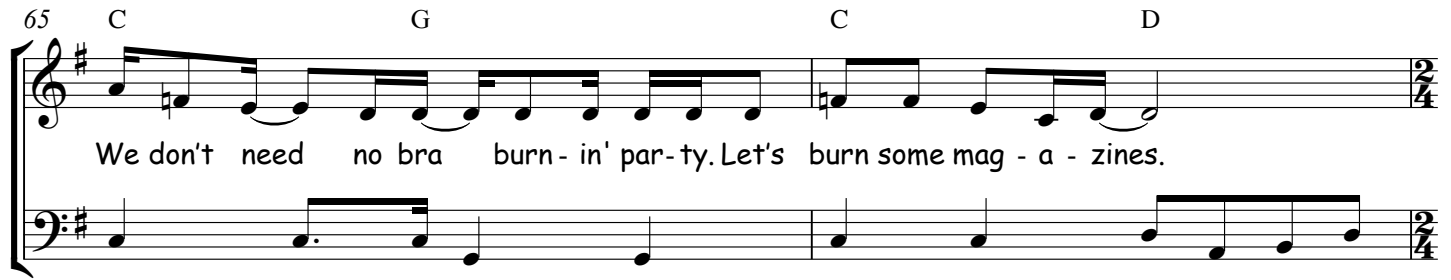
15 C G D

mak-in' fun of some-bod-y el-se's thighs. Well now

Movie Star

6

65 C G C D



We don't need no bra burn-in' par-ty. Let's burn some mag-a-zines.

67 N. C. C G D N. C.



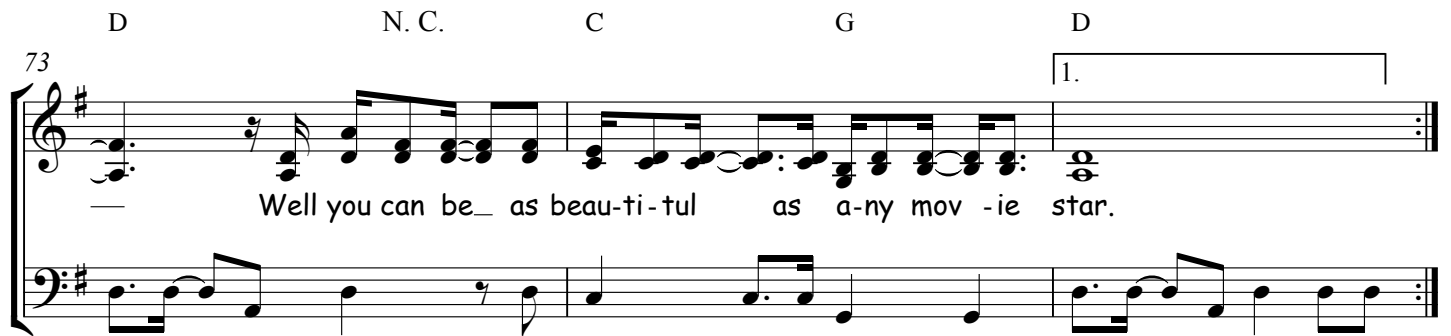
Hey girls, it's time to put our hands to-geth-er. Don't let

70 C G D N. C. C G



an-y-bod-y tell you who you are. If you lis-ten to your own voice

73 D N. C. C G D



Well you can be as beau-ti-tul as a-ny mov-ie star.

76 D C G D C G C D



star.

MOVIE STAR

By Dee Dee Laux

Verse

Well, just last night I was flippin' through a magazine bin,
Readin' about those movie stars, and how they're all too thin.
Then I turned the page, and I had to shield my eyes.
They were makin' fun of somebody else's thighs.
Well now who's to say how much I'm supposed to weigh?
Some C E O is lining his pockets. He thinks he's got somethin' to say.

Chorus

Hey girls, it's time to put our hands together.
Don't let anybody tell you who you are.
If you listen to your own voice
Well you can be as beautiful as any movie star.

Verse

Surgery seems to be the latest craze.
Goin' under the knife is as common, it's as common as a bad day.
Well, they can take it out of here, and add it back into there.
No honey, I ain't talkin' about your hair.
Well apparently my proportion is all wrong.
But if I lay down some money honey they'll turn me into a swan.

Chorus

Verse

Now, I like lookin' good. I know you do, too.
But I don't need some selfservin' someone telling' me what to do.
So here's our revolution, baby, let's make a scene.
We don't need no bra burnin' party. Let's burn some magazines.

Chorus