Omigod You Guys!

Dear Elle, he's a lucky guy
I'm like, gonna cry, I got tears comin' out of my nose!
Maad props! He's the campus catch, you're a perfect match
'Cause you both got such great taste in clothes
Of course he will propose!

Dear Elle, honey Mazeltov, future's taking off
Bring that ring back and show it to me!
Four carats, a princess cut - are you psyched or what?
I just wish I could be there to see when he gets down on one knee!

Omigod! Omigod you guys
Looks like Elle's gonna win the prize
If there ever was a perfect couple, this one qualifies
Omigod you guys! Omigod this is happening
Our own homecoming Queen and King
Finally, she'll be trying on a huge engagement ring for size
Omigod you guys! Omigod!

Okay, everybody sign
Good now form a line and well start the engagement parade
Light candles in single file, don't forget to smile
Lose the gum Kate, you look like the maid - Sorry!
Now prepare to serenade! Shhh!

Omigod! Omigod you guys
Looks like Elle's gonna win the prize - Shh!
If there ever was a perfect couple this one quali - Shh!
Omigod! Guys I'm serious!
Not once ever has he hit on me! Shut up!
They're just like that couple from Titanic, only no one dies
Omigod!

Omigod! Omigod you guys!
Let's go home before some one cries
If there ever was a perfect couple this one qualifies
'Cause we love you guys. No, I love you guys!
Omigod! Omigod! Omigod! You guys! Omigod!

Ireland

See my mom was three quarters Italian
And my father I never knew
But my grandfather came from Ireland
The land where dreams come true
Ireland? Yeah, Ireland
He said all Irish men are like heroes
They're descended from poets and
In a wedding like "Lord of the Rings"

My red-headed groom I can see him
As we stroll pass the churches and farms
He's a sailor named Brendan or Liam
He can dance without moving his arms

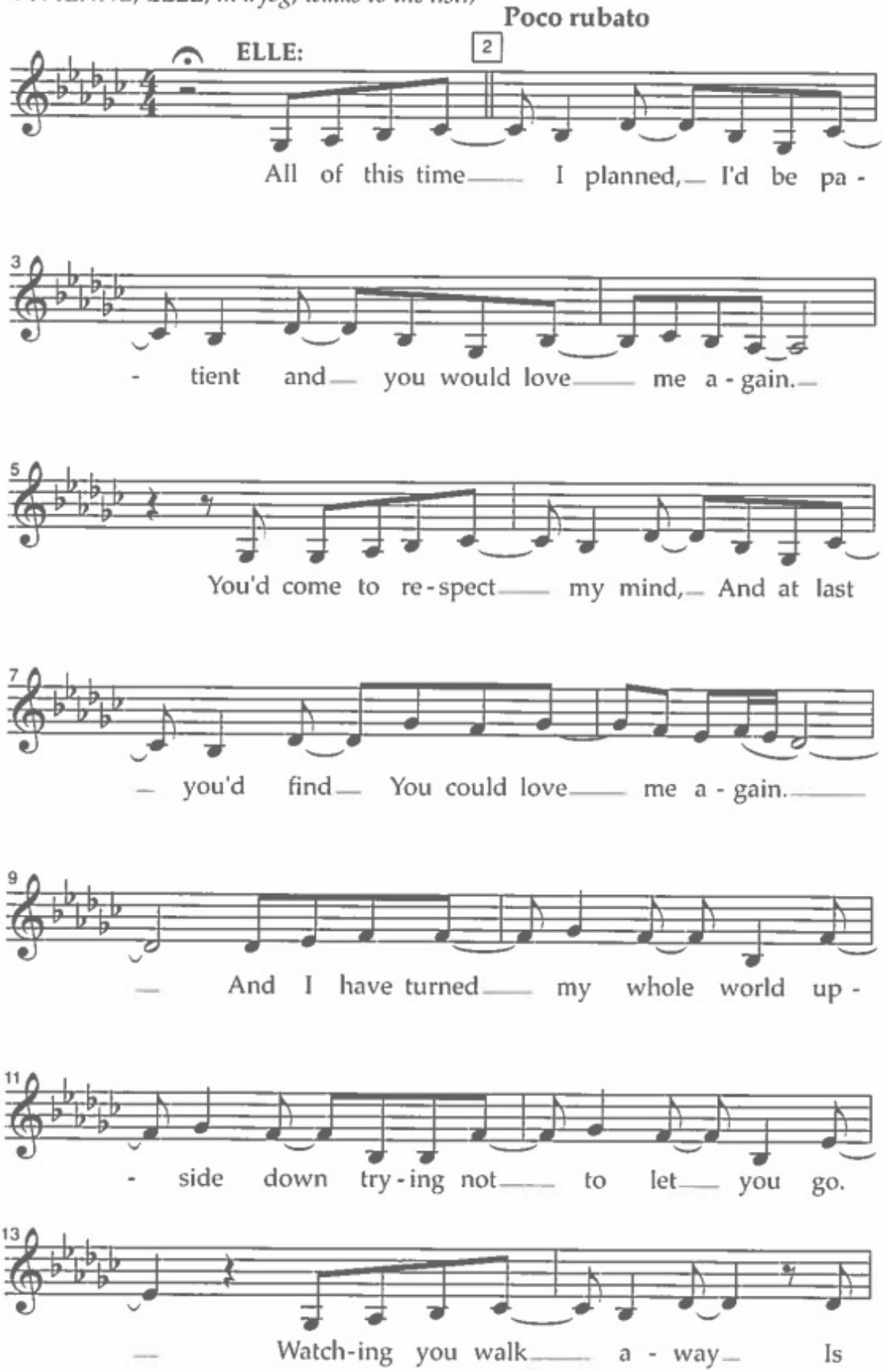
In a club once I met this guy Dewey
Who played drums in a local band
And he told me that he was from Ireland
And I thought he was truly grand
So I let him move into my trailer
And I followed him 'round in a fog
'Til he dumped me for some girl named Kayla
Took my savings and took my dog

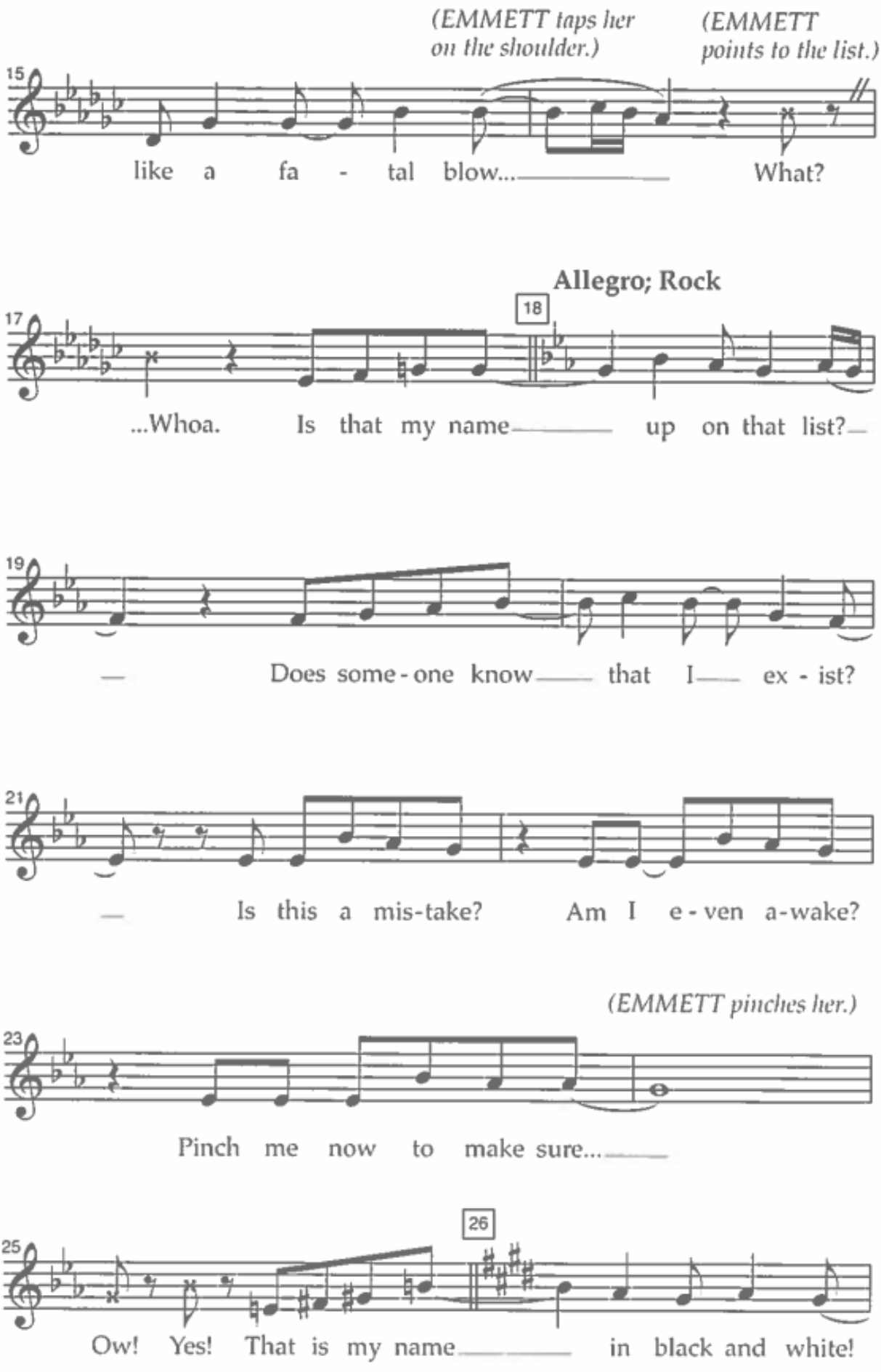
My grandfather should've just shut it
Every story he told me steered me wrong
All the dreams that he gave me got gutted
All that's left is this weird Enya song

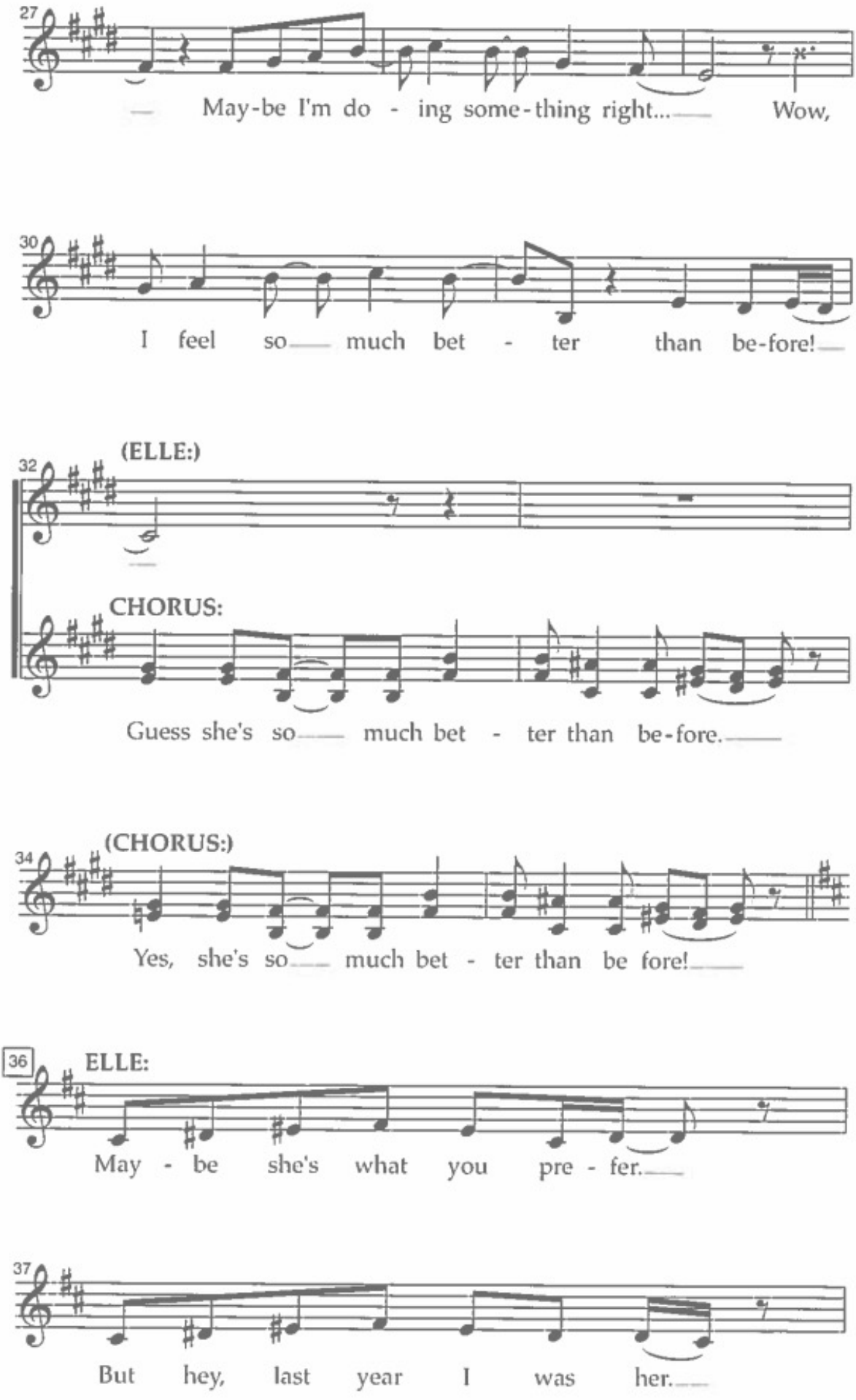
But a smart girl like you has a future
You have hope as each new day dawns
Girls like you always get to see Ireland
Give my love to the leprechauns

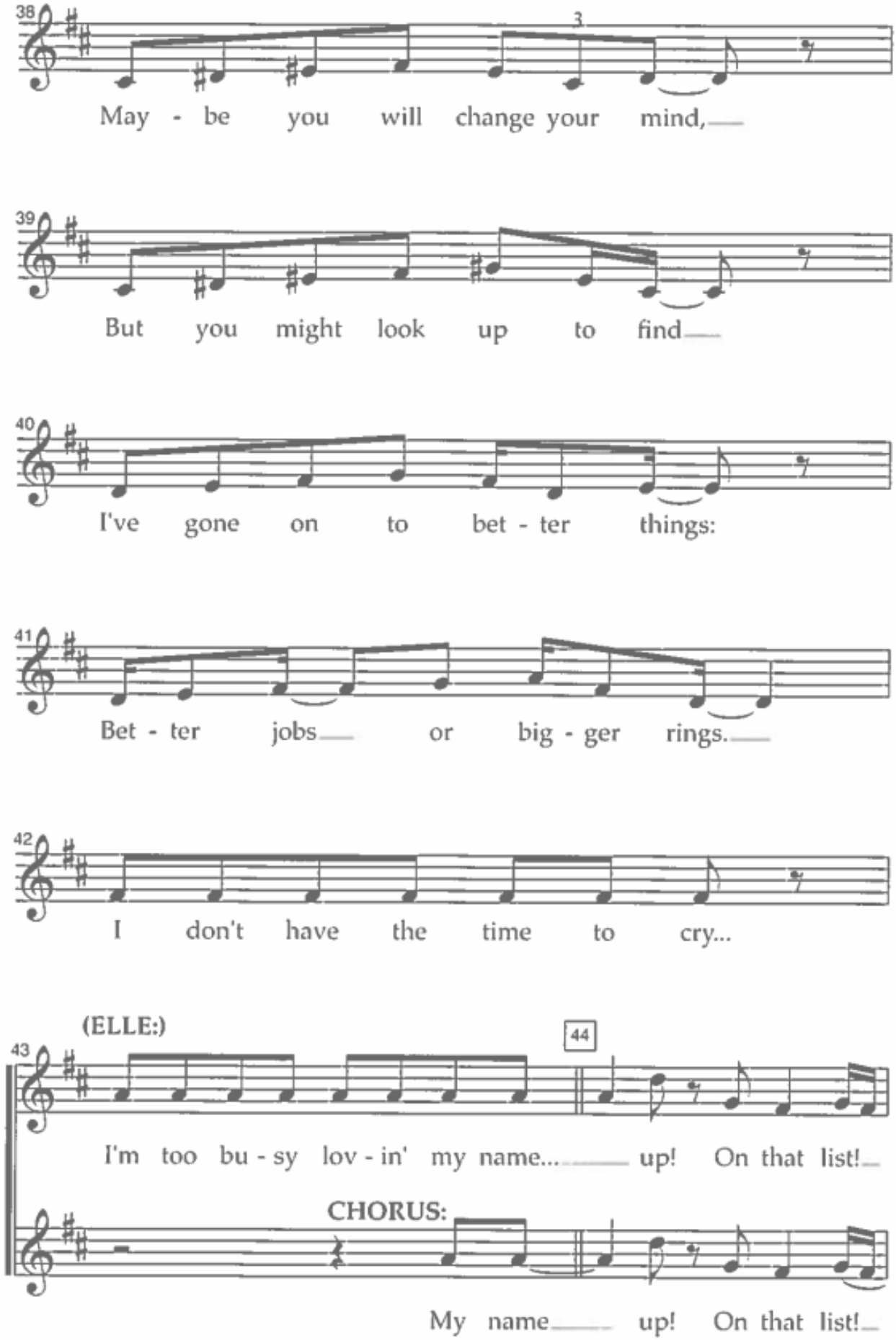
SO MUCH BETTER

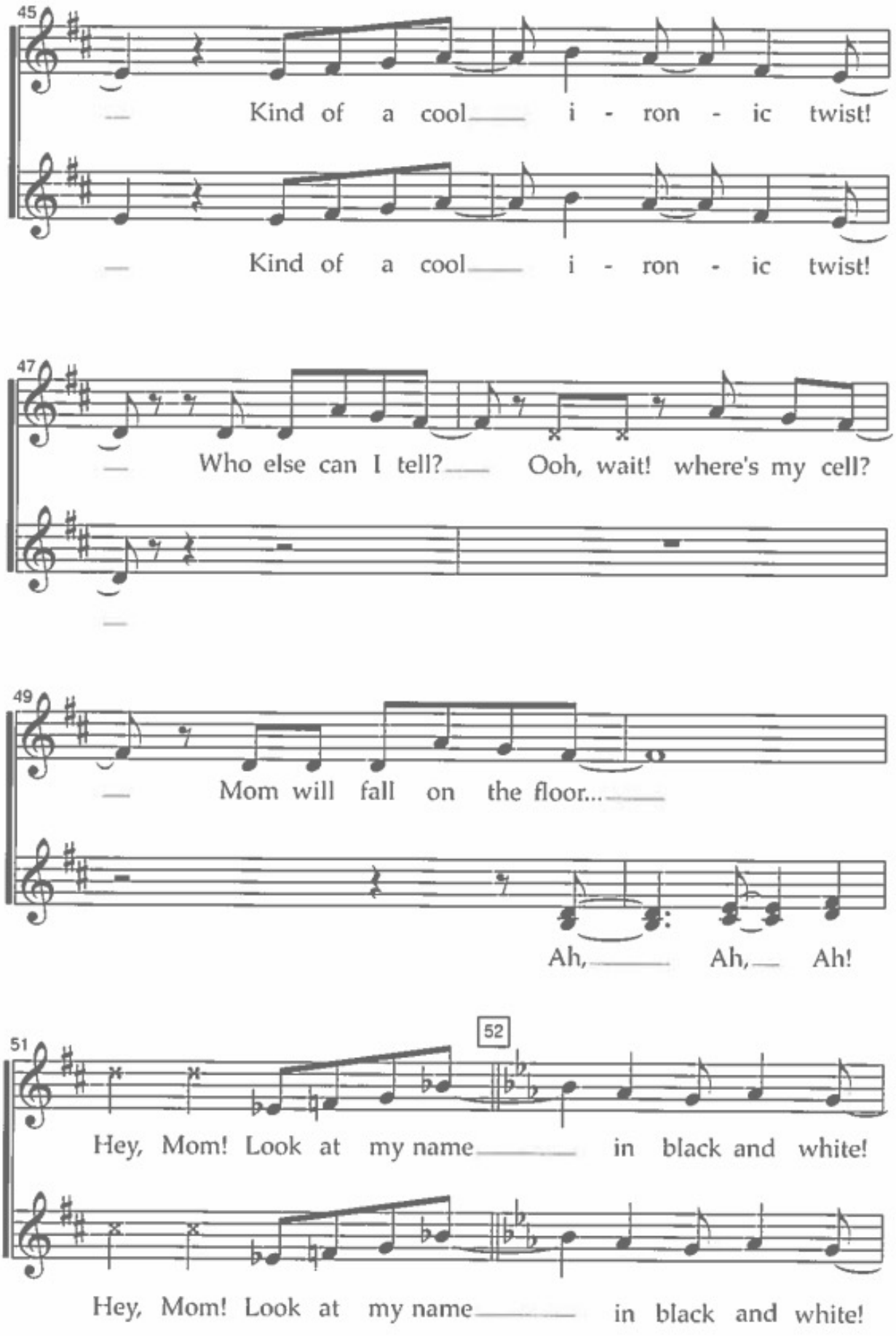
(VIVIENNE accepts, they hug. VIVIENNE examines her ring, shines it right in ELLE's eyes. As everyone congratulates WARNER and VIVIENNE, ELLE, in a fog, walks to the list.)

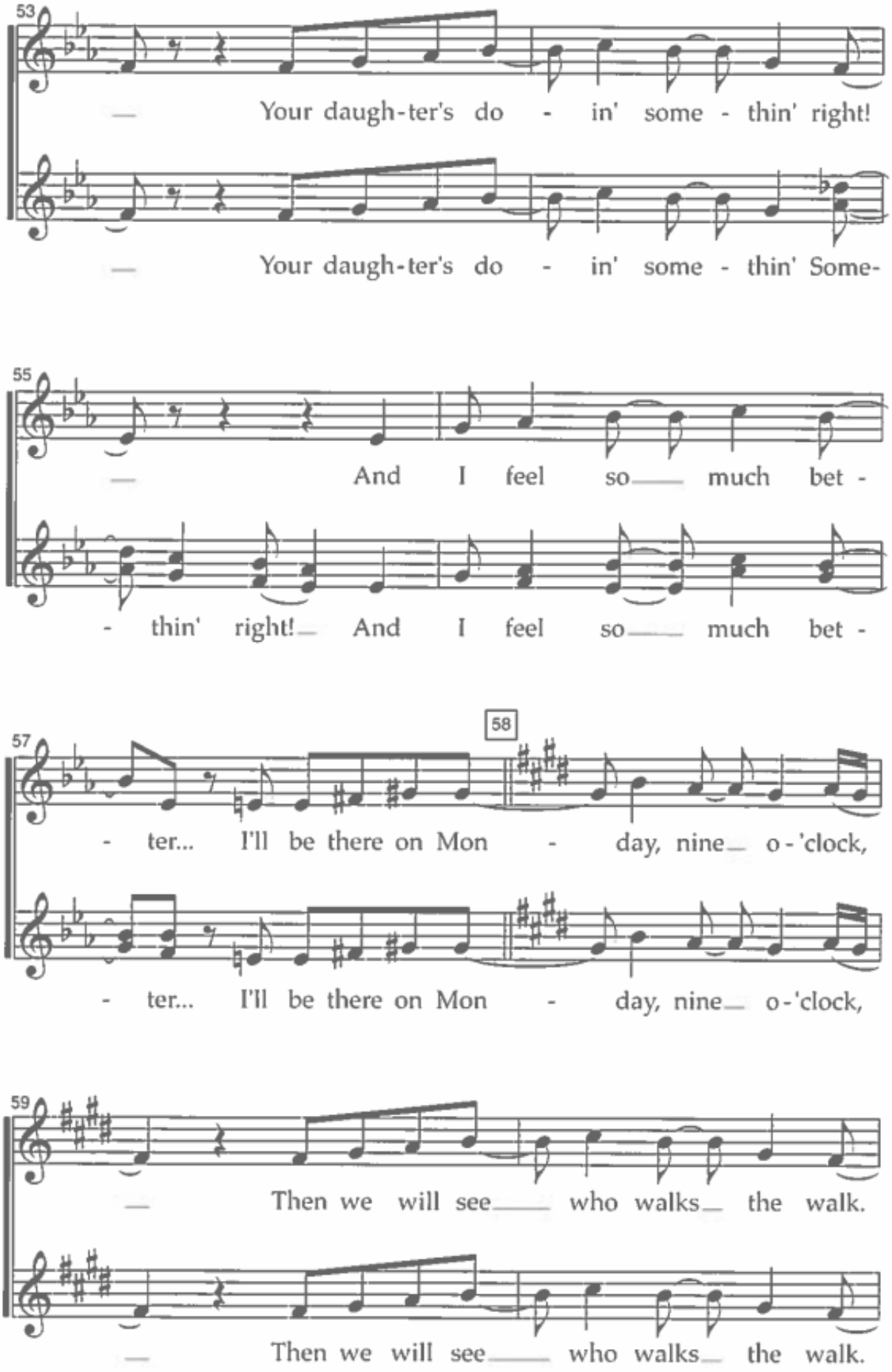


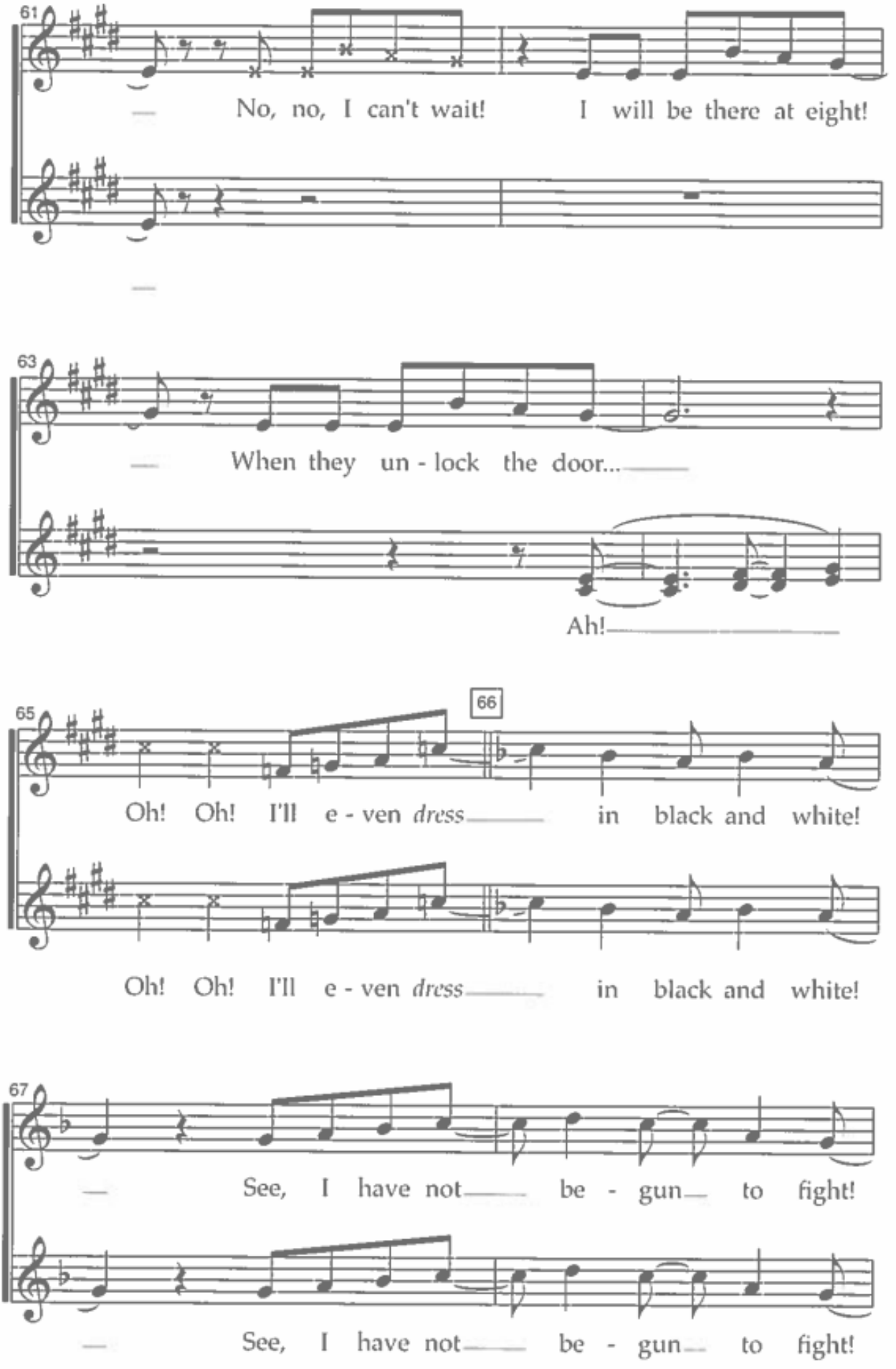

(EMMETT taps her on the shoulder.)
(EMMETT points to the list.)
15
like a fa - tal blow...
What?
Allegro; Rock
17
18
...Whoa. Is that my name
up on that list?
19
Does some - one know
that I
ex - ist?
21
Is this a mis-take?
Am I e - ven a - wake?
(EMMETT pinches her.)
23
Pinch me now to make sure...
25
26
Ow! Yes! That is my name
in black and white!

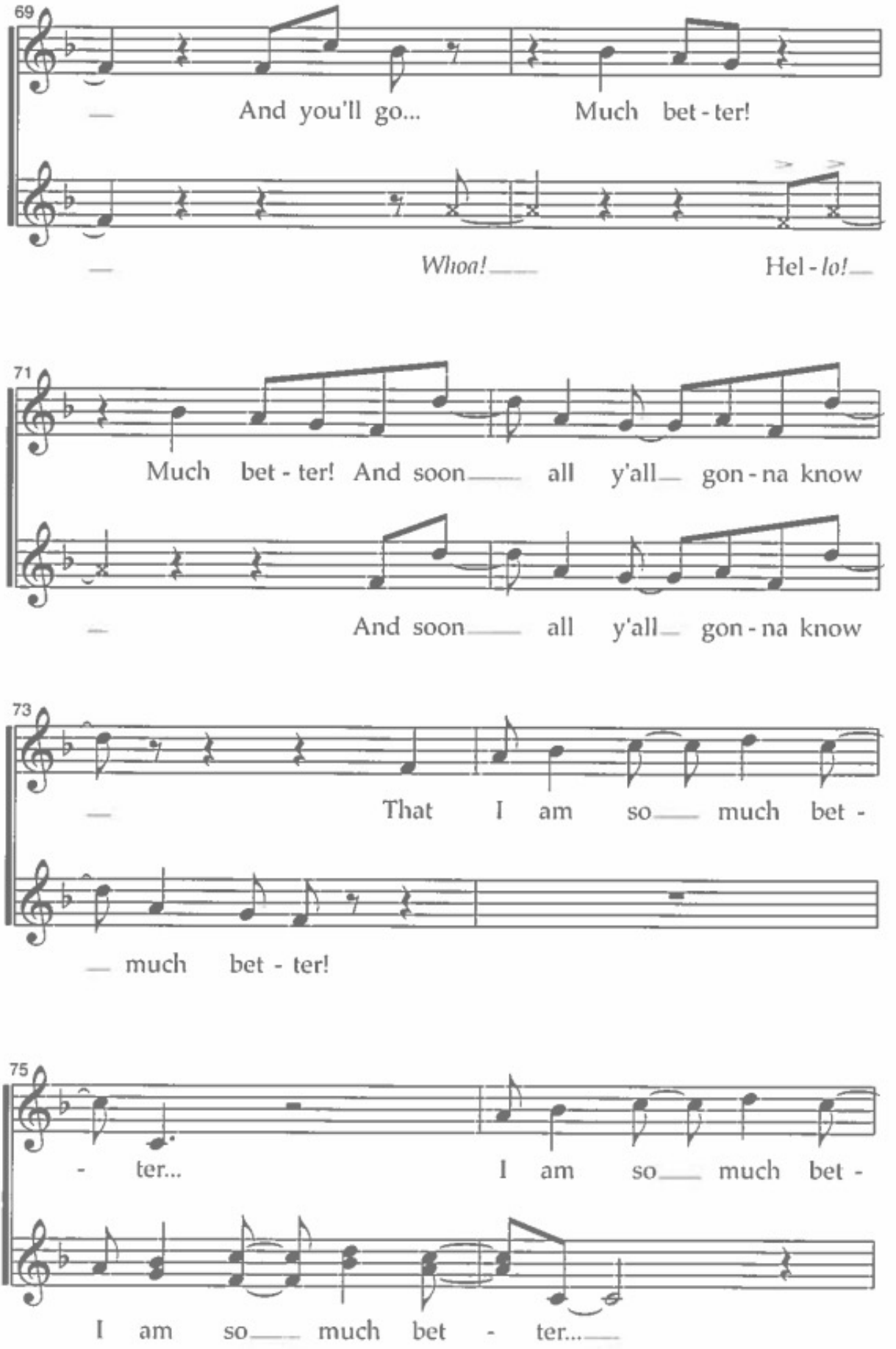

27
May-be I'm do - ing some-thing right... Wow,
30
I feel so much bet - ter than be-fore!
(ELLE:)
32
CHORUS:
Guess she's so much bet - ter than be-fore.
(CHORUS:)
34
Yes, she's so much bet - ter than be fore!
36
ELLE:
May - be she's what you pre - fer.
37
But hey, last year I was her.

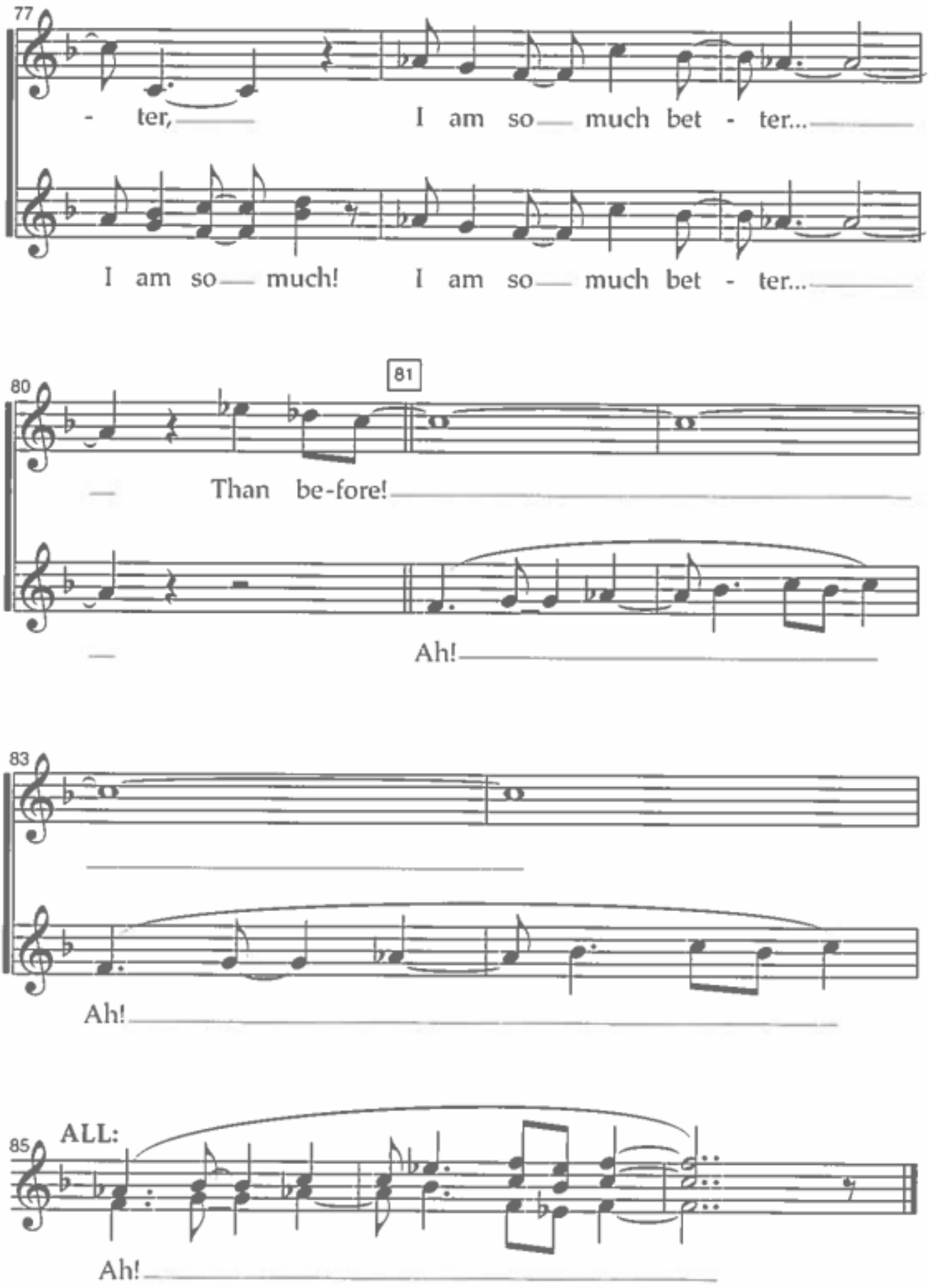

38
3
May - be you will change your mind,
39
But you might look up to find
40
I've gone on to bet - ter things:
41
Bet - ter jobs or big - ger rings.
42
I don't have the time to cry...
(ELLE:)
43
44
I'm too bu - sy lov - in' my name... up! On that list!
CHORUS:
My name up! On that list!


45
Kind of a cool i - ron - ic twist!
Kind of a cool i - ron - ic twist!
47
Who else can I tell? Ooh, wait! where's my cell?
49
Mom will fall on the floor...
Ah, Ah, Ah!
51
52
Hey, Mom! Look at my name in black and white!
Hey, Mom! Look at my name in black and white!


53
Your daugh-ter's do - in' some - thin' right!
Your daugh-ter's do - in' some - thin' Some-
55
And I feel so much bet -
- thin' right! And I feel so much bet -
57
58
- ter... I'll be there on Mon - day, nine o-'clock,
- ter... I'll be there on Mon - day, nine o-'clock,
59
Then we will see who walks the walk.
Then we will see who walks the walk.


61
No, no, I can't wait! I will be there at eight!
63
When they un - lock the door...
Ah!
65
66
Oh! Oh! I'll e - ven *dress* in black and white!
Oh! Oh! I'll e - ven *dress* in black and white!
67
See, I have not be - gun to fight!
See, I have not be - gun to fight!


69
And you'll go... Much bet - ter!
Whoa! Hel - lo!
71
Much bet - ter! And soon all y'all gon - na know
And soon all y'all gon - na know
73
That I am so much bet -
much bet - ter!
75
- ter... I am so much bet -
I am so much bet - ter...

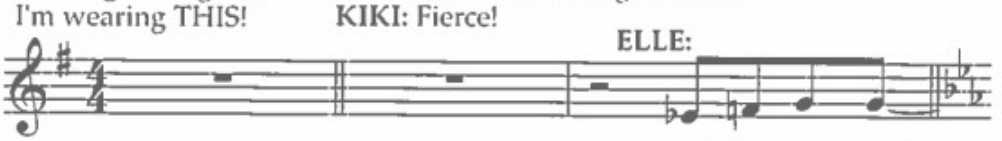

77
- ter, I am so much bet - ter...
I am so much! I am so much bet - ter...
80
81
Than be-fore!
Ah!
83
Ah!
85
ALL:
Ah!

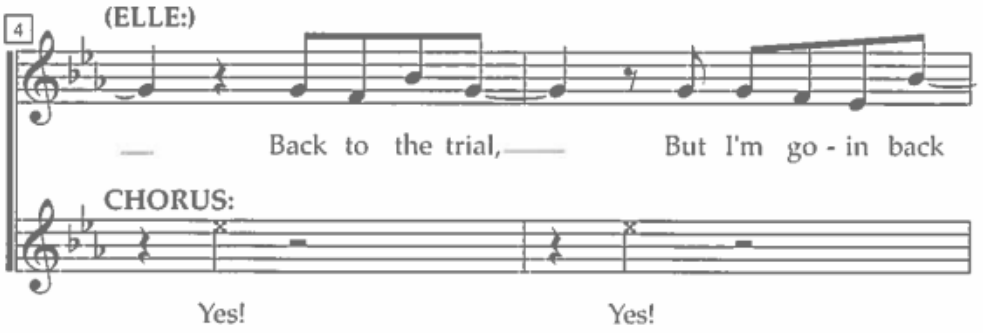
LEGALLY BLONDE REMIX (PART 2)

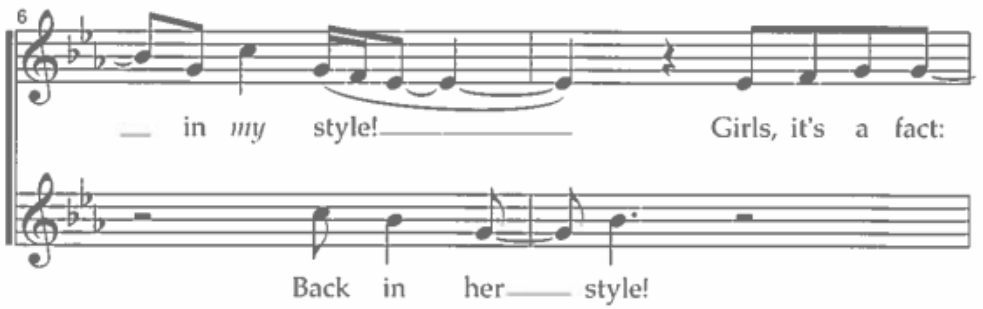
(ELLE:) I said I'm never wearing that again. I'm wearing THIS!

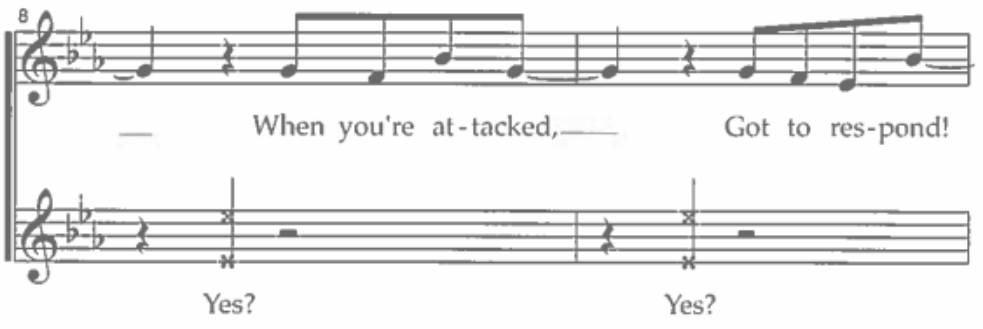
(ELLE bursts through the door, now dressed in a fab pink lawyer suit. EVERYONE onstage cheers.)

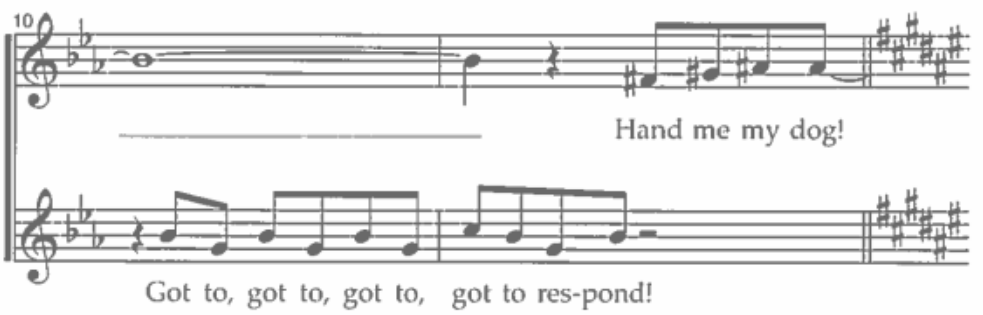
KIKI: Fierce!

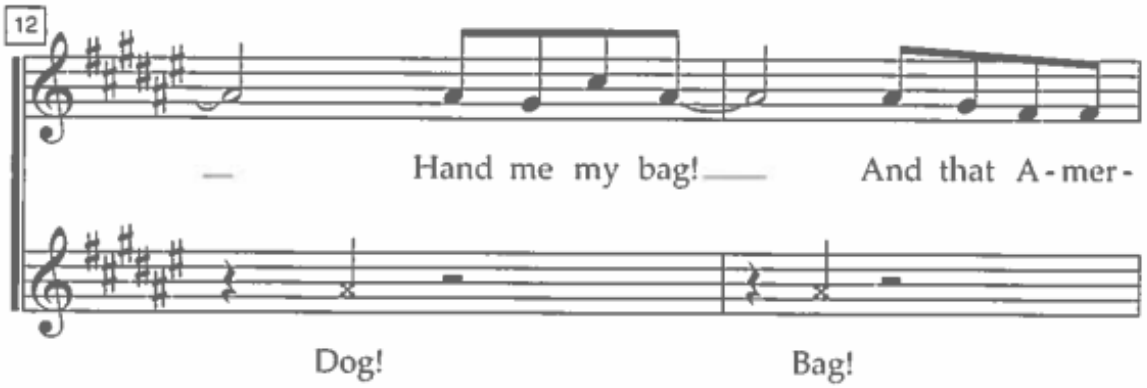


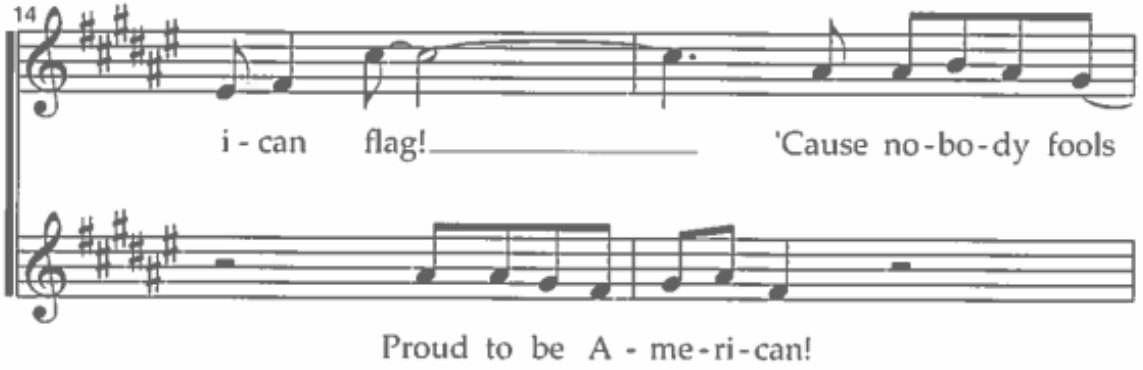


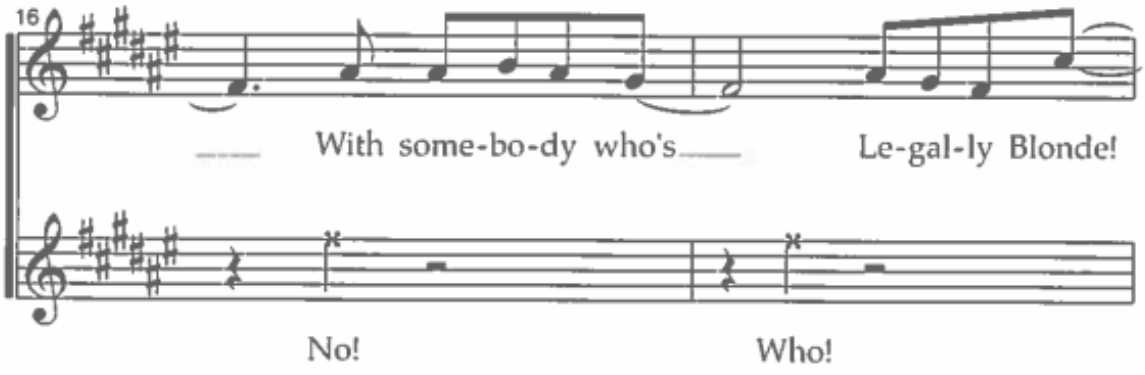




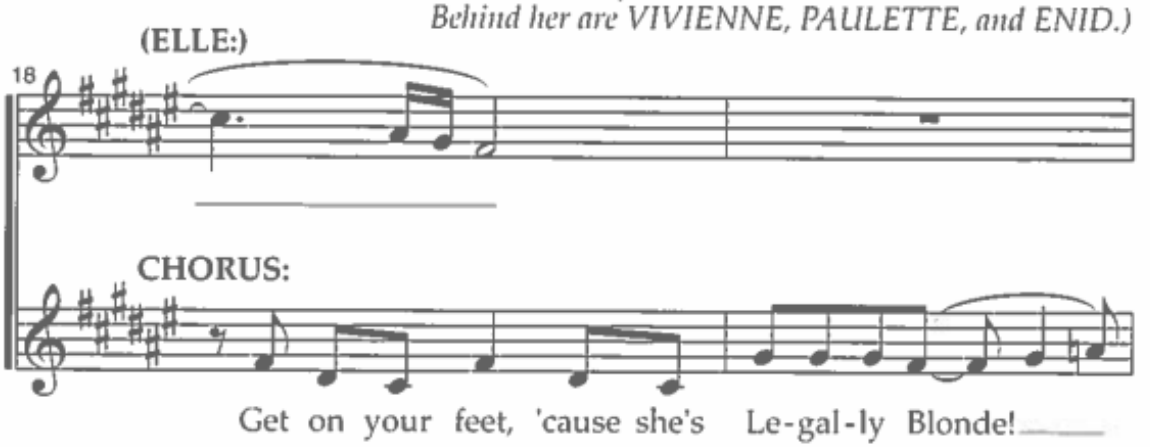




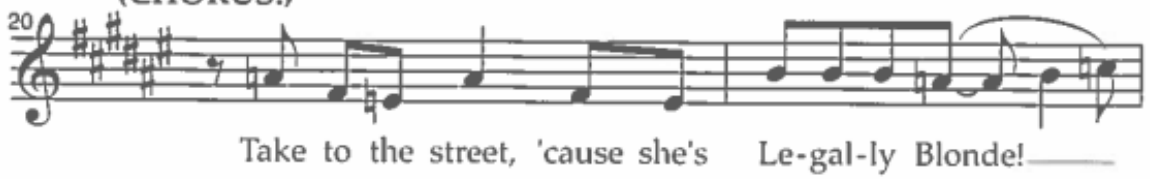


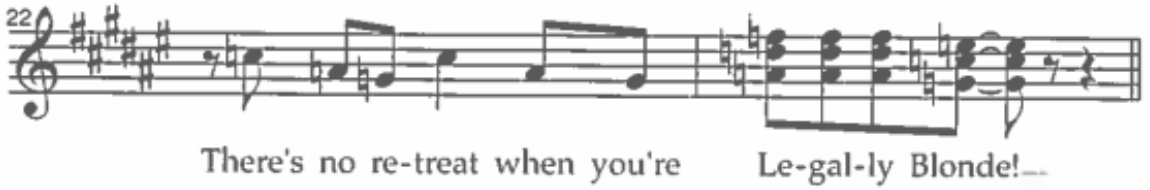


(ELLE leads a parade back to the courtroom.
Behind her are VIVIENNE, PAULETTE, and ENID.)



(CHORUS:)



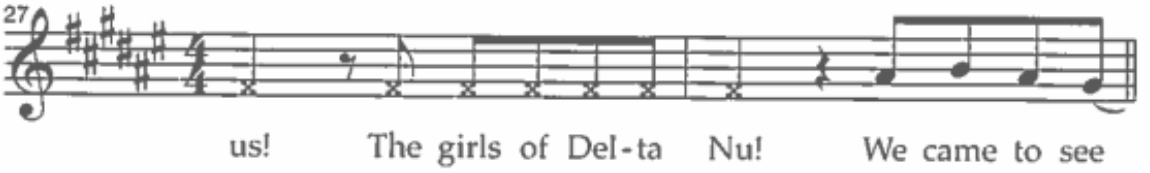


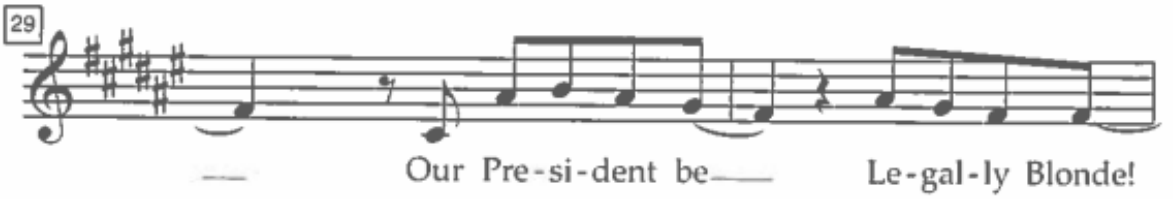
(They run into the DELTA NU GIRLS.)

SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR: Omigod, Elle!

ELLE: AAHHHHHHH!!!

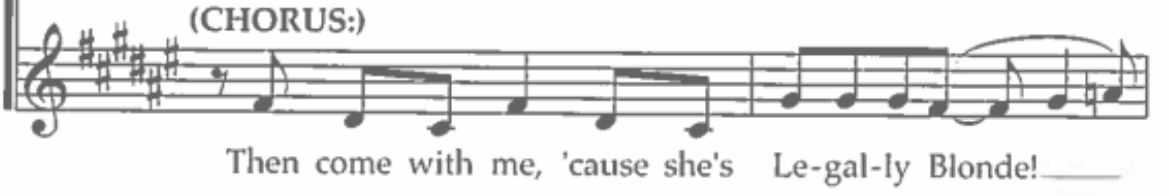
SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR:
(vocal 2nd x)

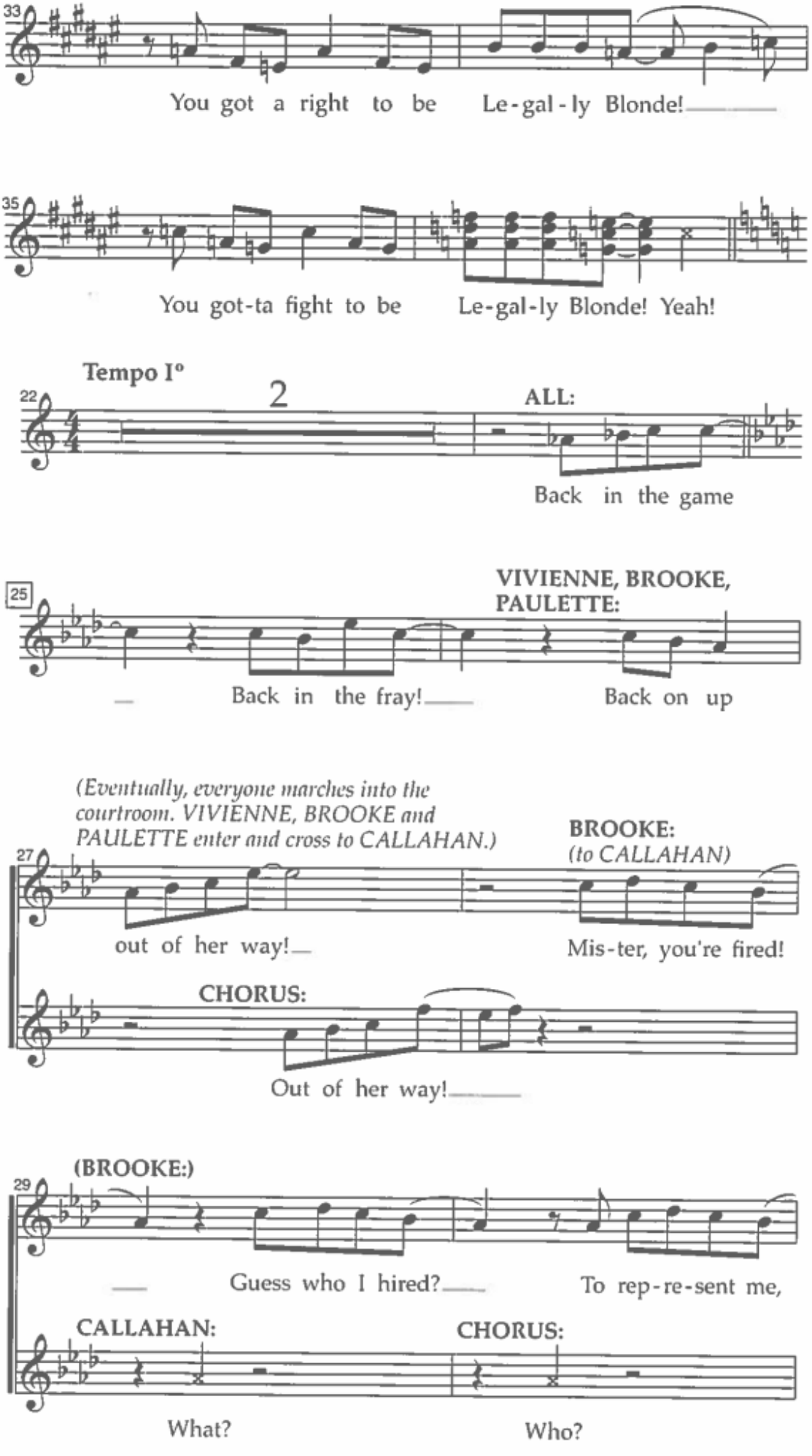


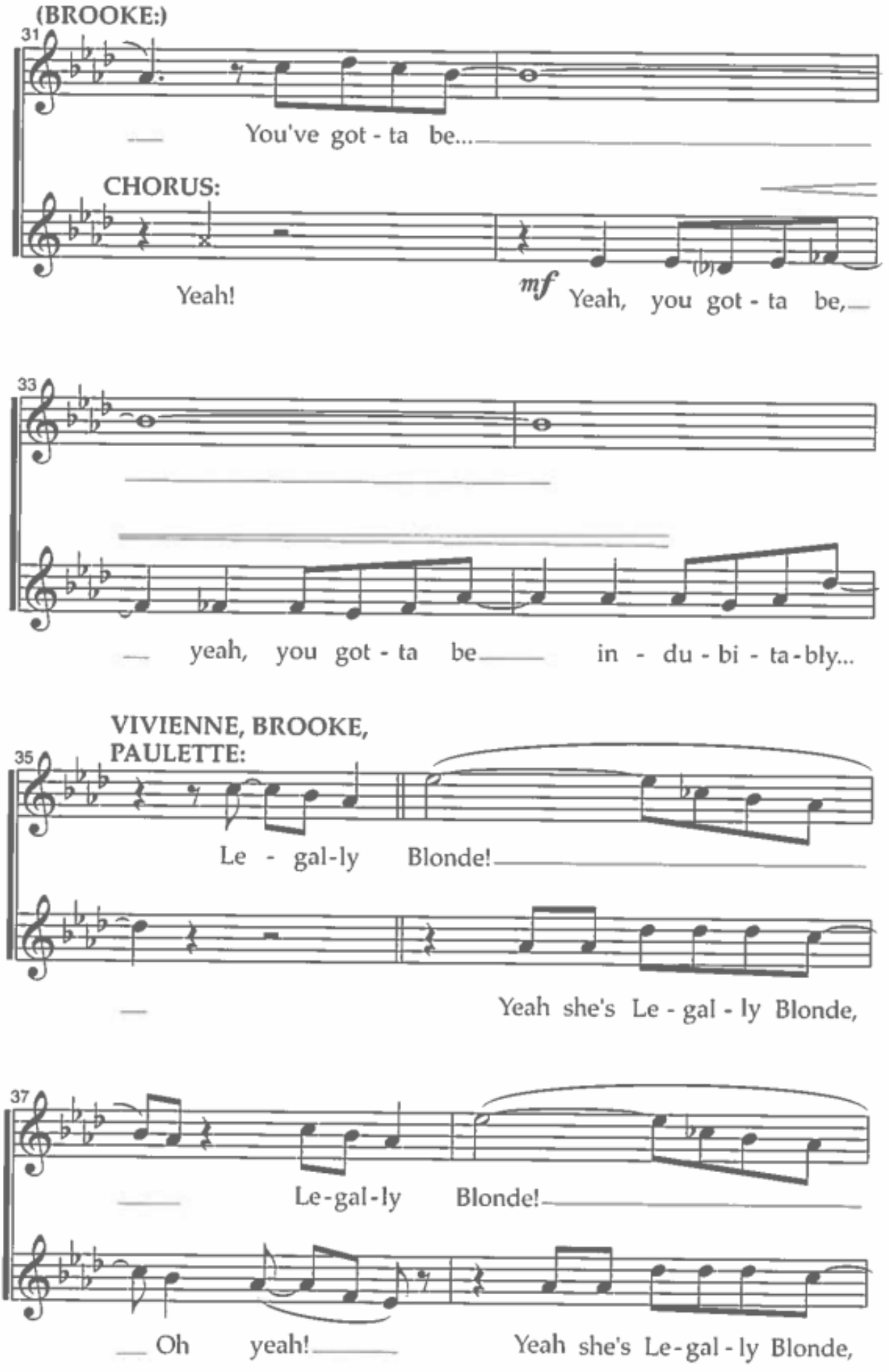


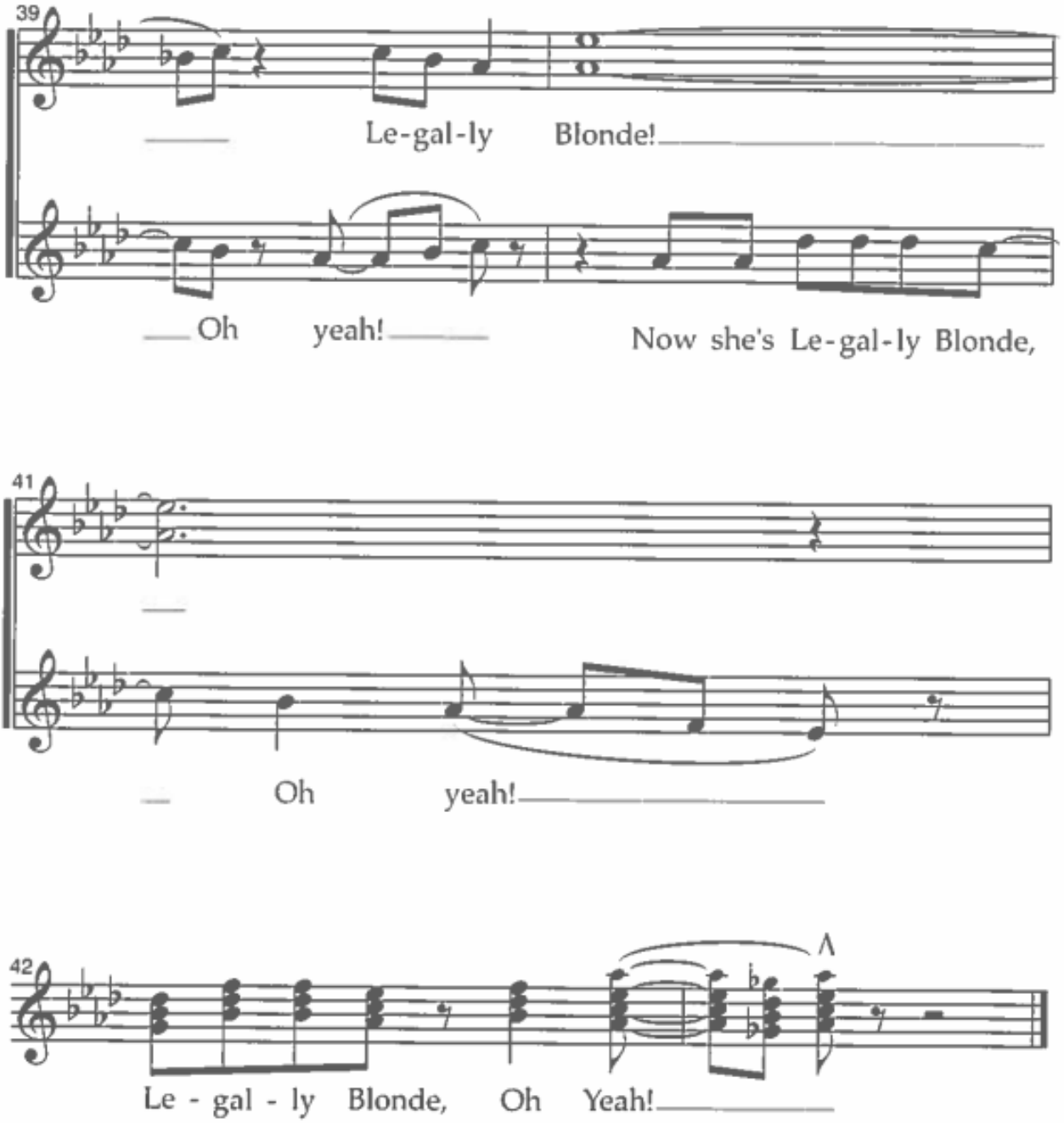
(SERENA, MARGOT, PILAR:)

(CHORUS:)




33
You got a right to be Le-gal-ly Blonde!
35
You got-ta fight to be Le-gal-ly Blonde! Yeah!
Tempo I°
22
2
ALL:
Back in the game
25
VIVIENNE, BROOKE, PAULETTE:
Back in the fray!
Back on up
(Eventually, everyone marches into the courtroom. VIVIENNE, BROOKE and PAULETTE enter and cross to CALLAHAN.)
27
BROOKE:
(to CALLAHAN)
out of her way!
Mis-ter, you're fired!
CHORUS:
Out of her way!
(BROOKE:)
29
Guess who I hired?
To rep-re-sent me,
CALLAHAN:
CHORUS:
What?
Who?


(BROOKE:)
31
You've got - ta be...
CHORUS:
Yeah!
mf
Yeah, you got - ta be,
33
yeah, you got - ta be
in - du - bi - ta - bly...
VIVIENNE, BROOKE, PAULETTE:
35
Le - gal - ly Blonde!
Yeah she's Le - gal - ly Blonde,
37
Le - gal - ly Blonde!
Oh yeah!
Yeah she's Le - gal - ly Blonde,


39
Le-gal-ly Blonde!
Oh yeah!
Now she's Le-gal-ly Blonde,
41
Oh yeah!
42
Le - gal - ly Blonde, Oh Yeah!