

FIONA

I Think I Got You Beat

Dictated

"...how rough I had it." "I mean about my life."

START

"Are you kidding?"
Cantata Voce
FIONA:

I had no-thing in that tow - er Fight-ing bore-dom on the hour.

Prin-cess lone-ly walk-ing cir - cles I had on - ly

A Moderato - In 4 (♩ = 120)

Bare es-sen-tials, ar-my cot, a hot plate and a cham-ber pot and ev-'ry morn-ing I would boil it. No choice, I had no

toi-let, just a view of dev-a - sta-tion out one win-dow; i - so - la-tion, in my bed-room.

And ve - ry lit - tle head-room. Twen-ty years I sat and wai-ted I'm ve - ry ded - i - ca-ted.

On the walls the days were ad - ded, luck - i - ly those walls were pad - ded. So

Think I Got You Beat

B

(FIONA)

I think I got you beat, I think I got you beat. Yeah Yeah Yeah

I think I got you beat, I think I got you beat.

END