the **kerrigan-lowdermilk songbook** volume 1

FEMALE

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about the writers

KAIT KERRIGAN & BRIAN LOWDERMILK's adaptation of *Henry & Mudge* had an Off-Broadway run at the Lucille Lortel Theatre and is currently touring the country with TheatreworksUSA. Their latest original musical *The Unauthorized Autobiography of Samantha Brown* was most recently developed at a workshop at Manhattan Theatre Club directed by Christopher Ashley. This musical also received a reading at the Artists' Showcase Reading Series at the 92nd Street Y, and was featured in the 2005 NAMT Songwriters Showcase.

They have collaborated on two other musicals: *The Woman Upstairs* and *Wrong Number*, both of which were featured in the New York Musical Theatre Festival. They are recipients of a 2006 Jonathan Larson Award and a 2004-2005 Jonathan Larson Fellowship at the Dramatists Guild, and they are members of the BMI Musical Theatre Advanced workshop, ASCAP and the Dramatists Guild.

Kerrigan is a graduate of Barnard College. Her plays include *Transit* and *Imaginary Love*, which was a 2006 Princess Grace Award Finalist. Lowdermilk studied at Harvard University and NYU where he received the Alan Menken Award. With collaborator Marcus Stevens, Lowdermilk was the recipient of a Richard Rodgers Award for his musical *RED*.

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female

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23 My Party Dress

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For more information, visit:
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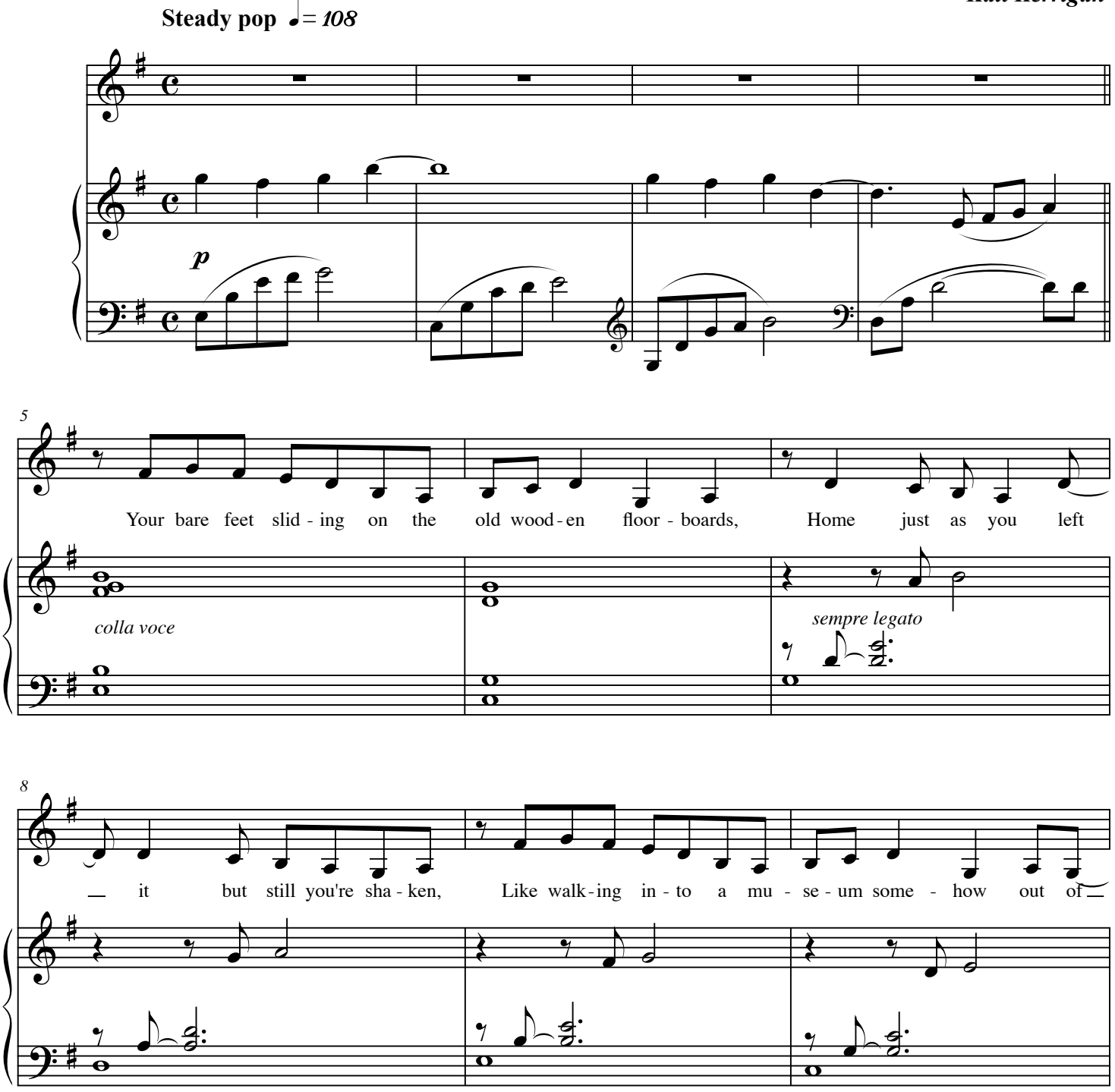
How To Return Home

from *Tales from the Bad Years*

Music by
Brian Lowdermilk

Lyrics by
Kait Kerrigan



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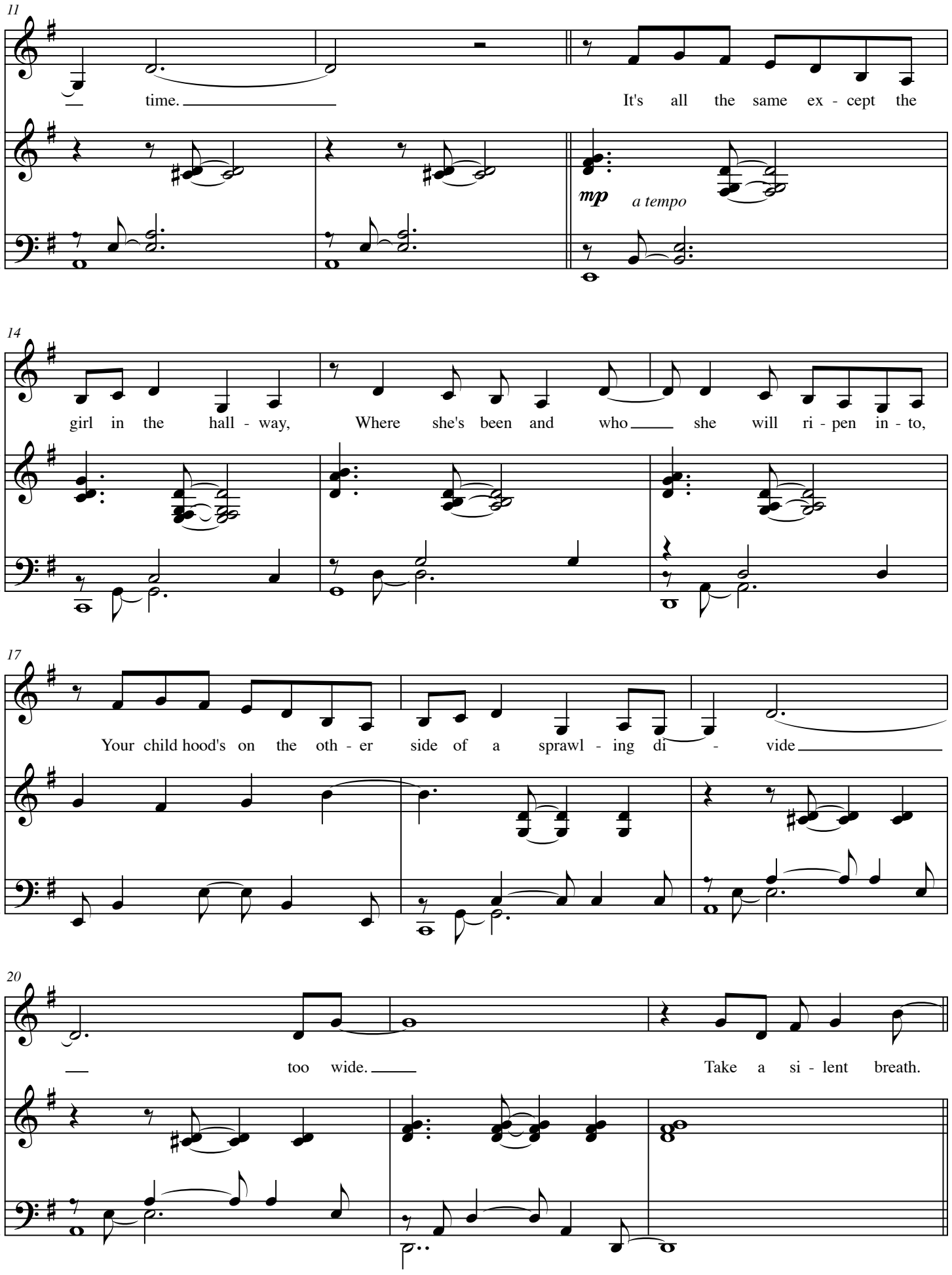
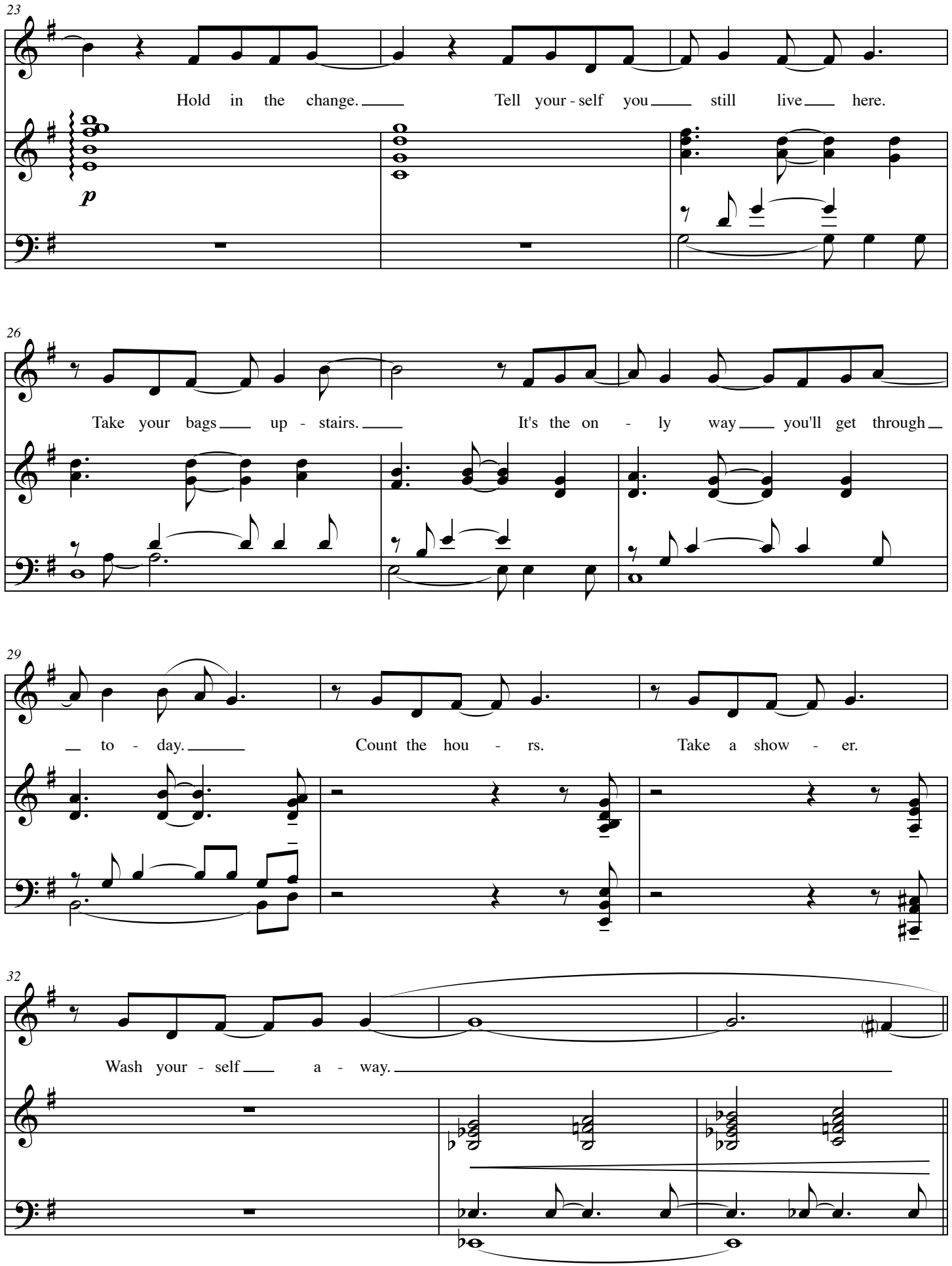
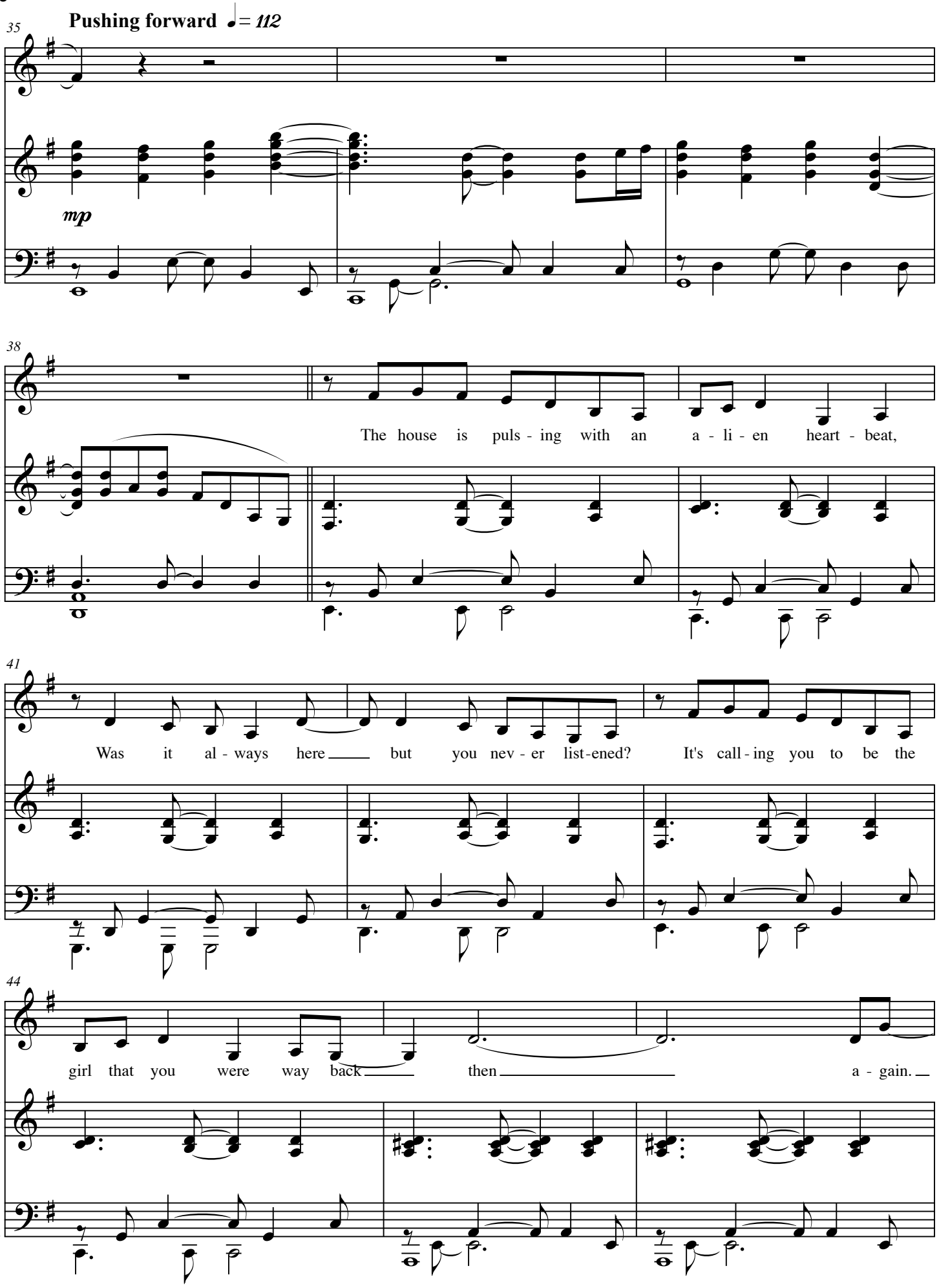
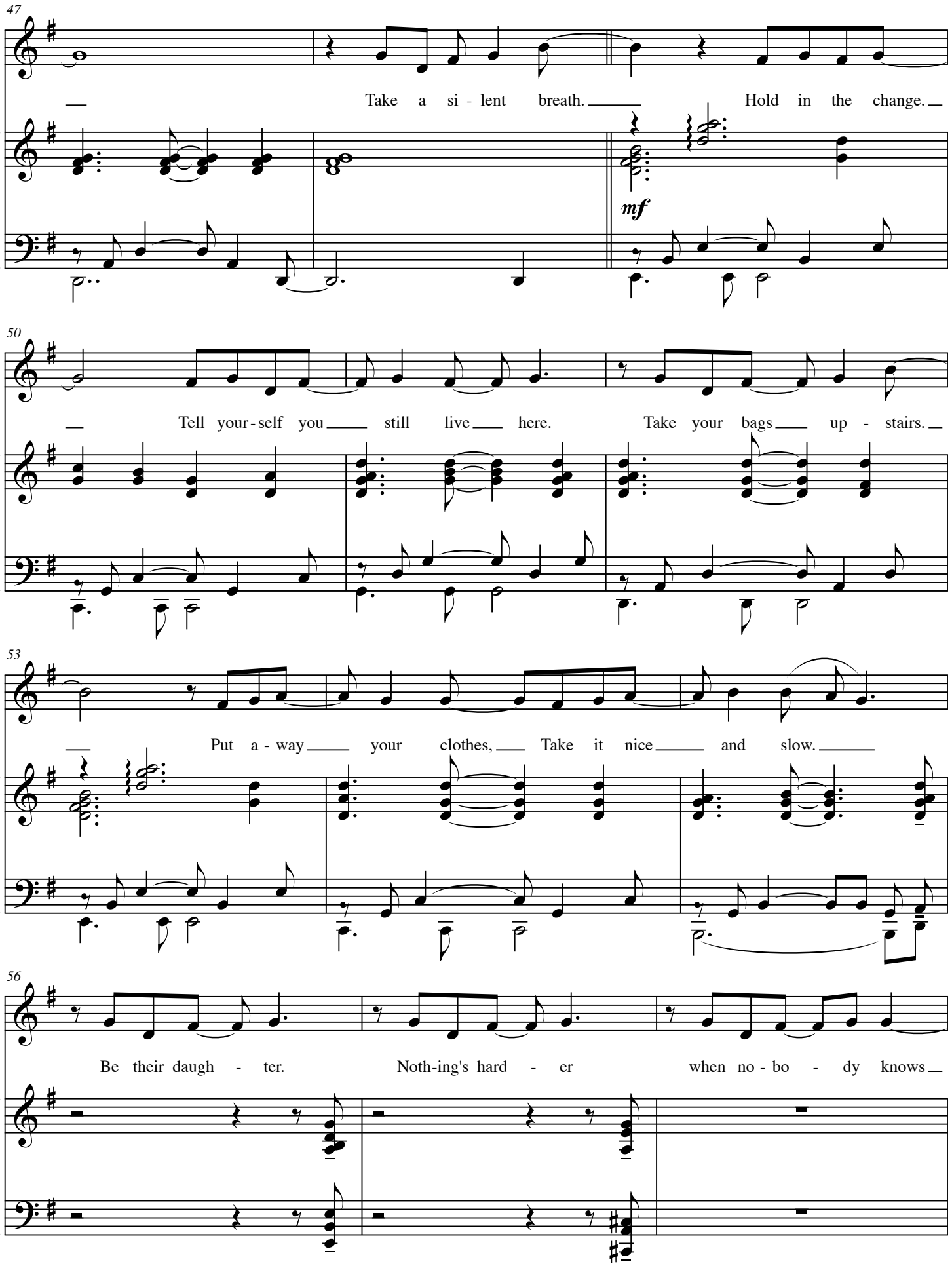
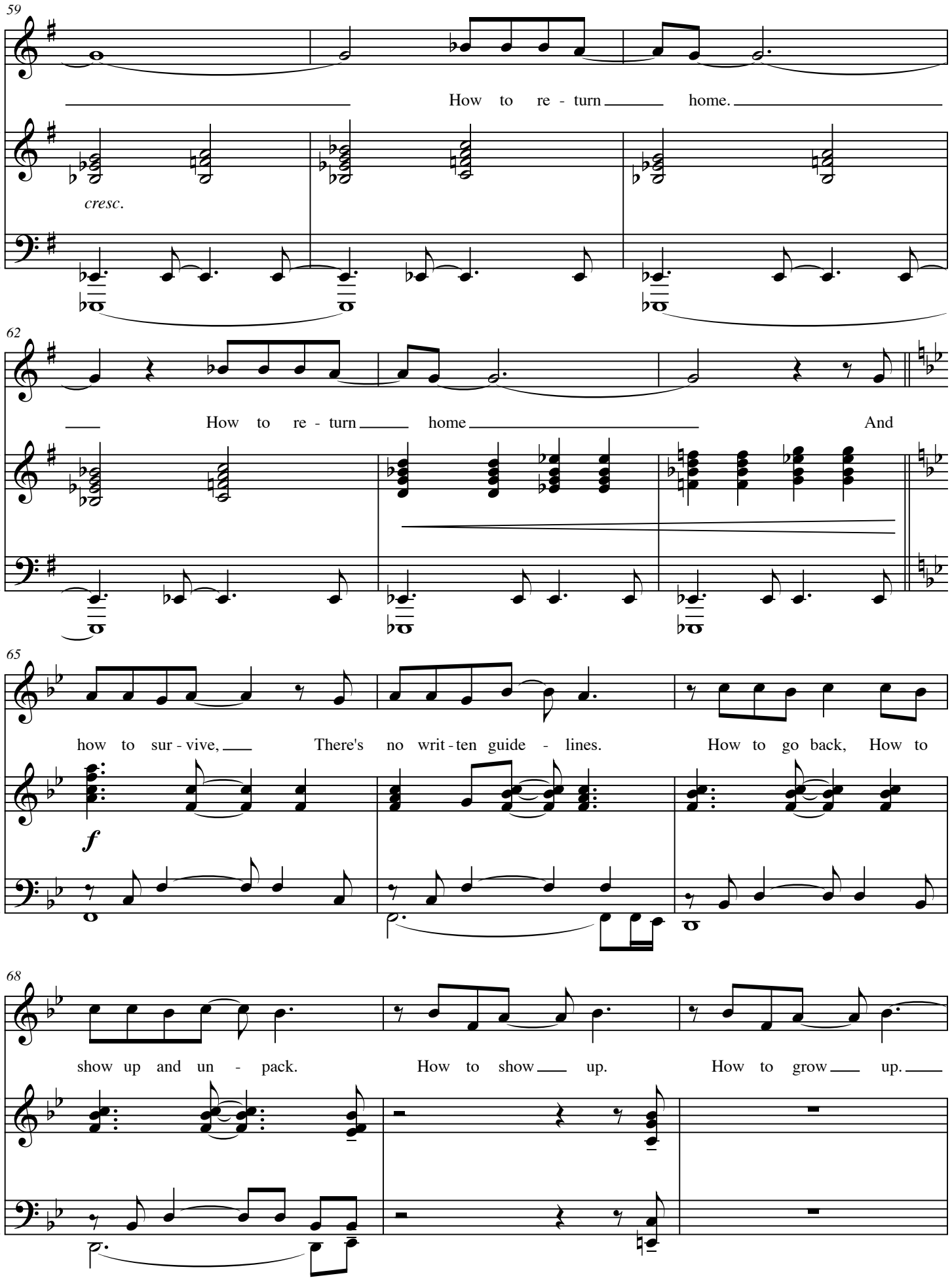
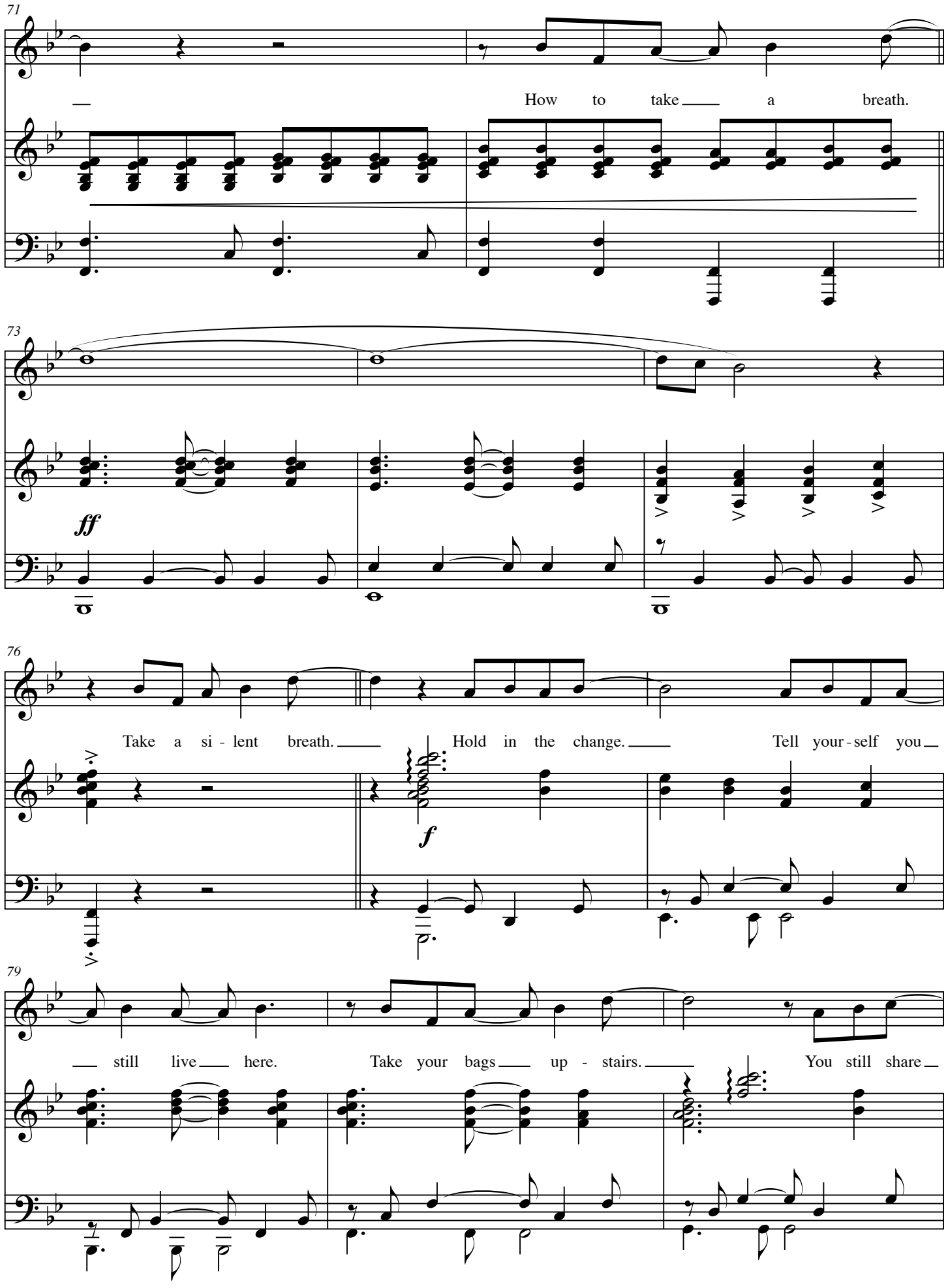

11
time.
It's all the same ex - cept the
mp
a tempo
14
girl in the hall - way,
Where she's been and who she will ri - pen in - to,
17
Your child hood's on the oth - er side of a sprawl - ing di - vide
20
too wide.
Take a si - lent breath.

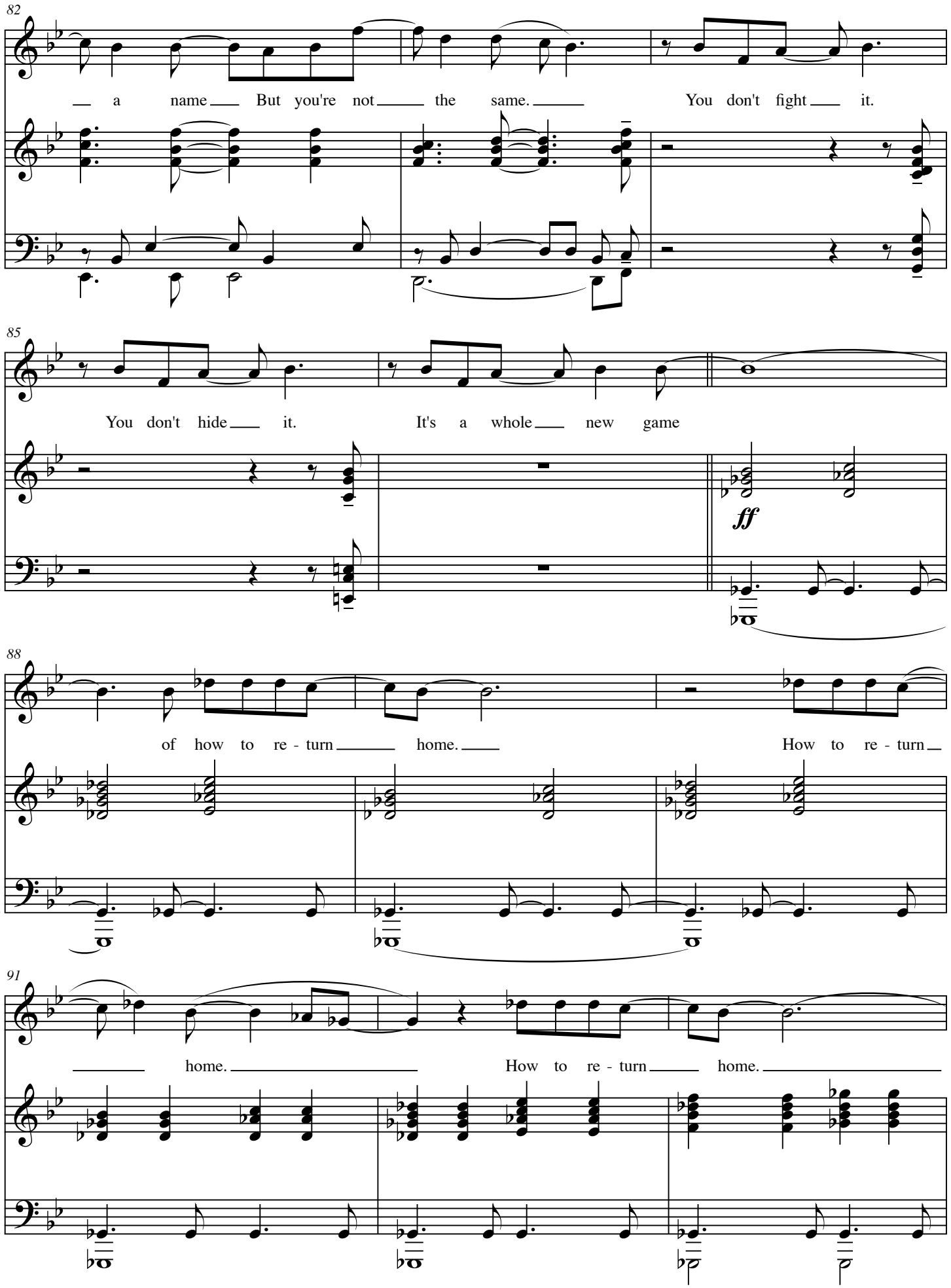

23
Hold in the change. Tell your - self you still live here.
p
26
Take your bags up - stairs. It's the on - ly way you'll get through
29
to - day. Count the hou - rs. Take a show - er.
32
Wash your - self a - way.

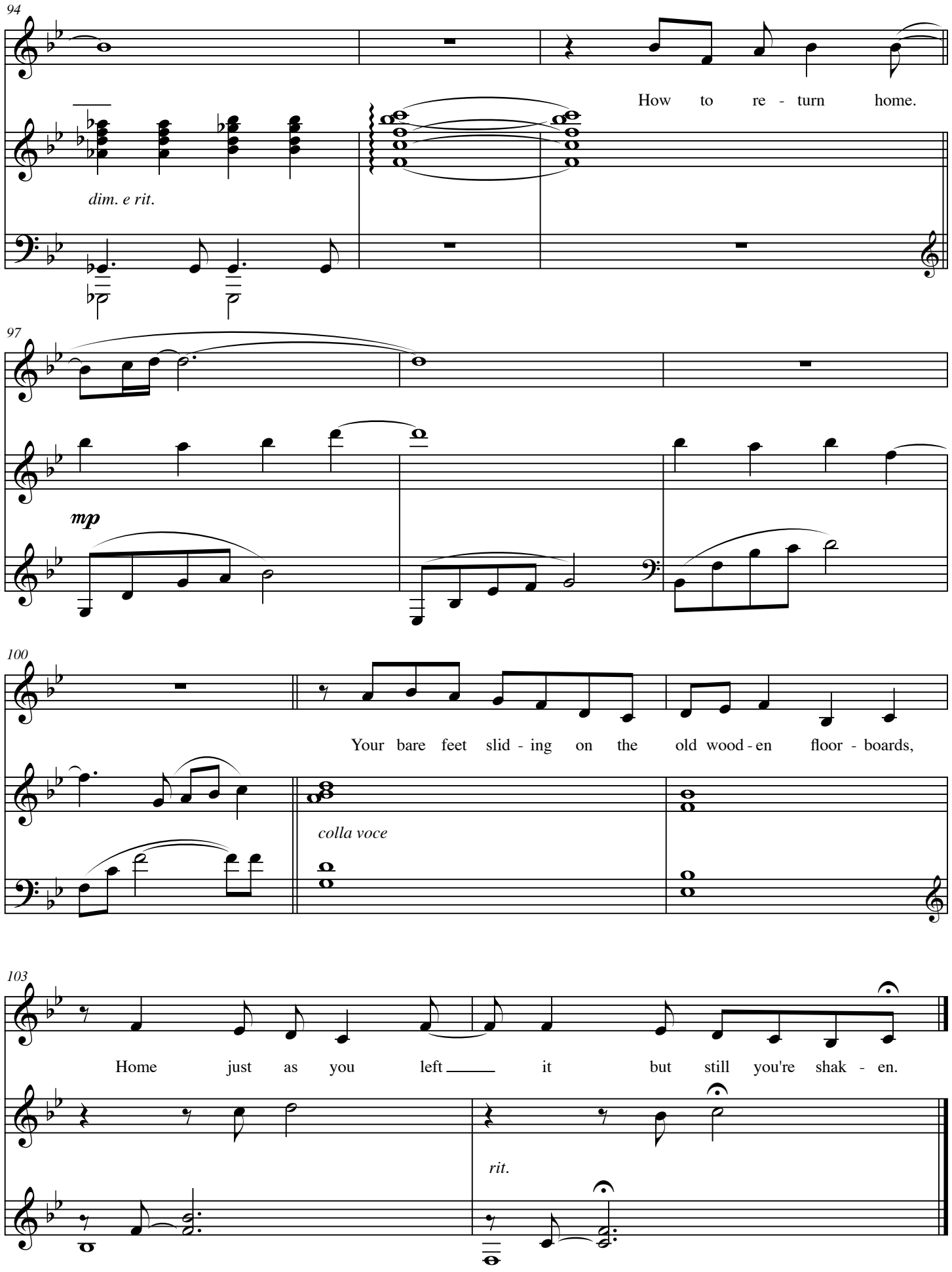

Pushing forward ♩= 112
35
mp
38
The house is puls - ing with an a - li - en heart - beat,
41
Was it al - ways here but you nev - er list-ened? It's call - ing you to be the
44
girl that you were way back then a - gain.


47
Take a si - lent breath.
Hold in the change.
mf
50
Tell your - self you still live here.
Take your bags up - stairs.
53
Put a - way your clothes,
Take it nice and slow.
56
Be their daugh - ter.
Noth-ing's hard - er
when no - bo - dy knows


59
How to re - turn home.
cresc.
62
How to re - turn home And
65
how to sur - vive, There's no writ - ten guide - lines. How to go back, How to
f
68
show up and un - pack. How to show up. How to grow up.


71
How to take a breath.
73
ff
76
Take a si - lent breath.
Hold in the change.
Tell your - self you
f
79
still live here.
Take your bags up - stairs.
You still share

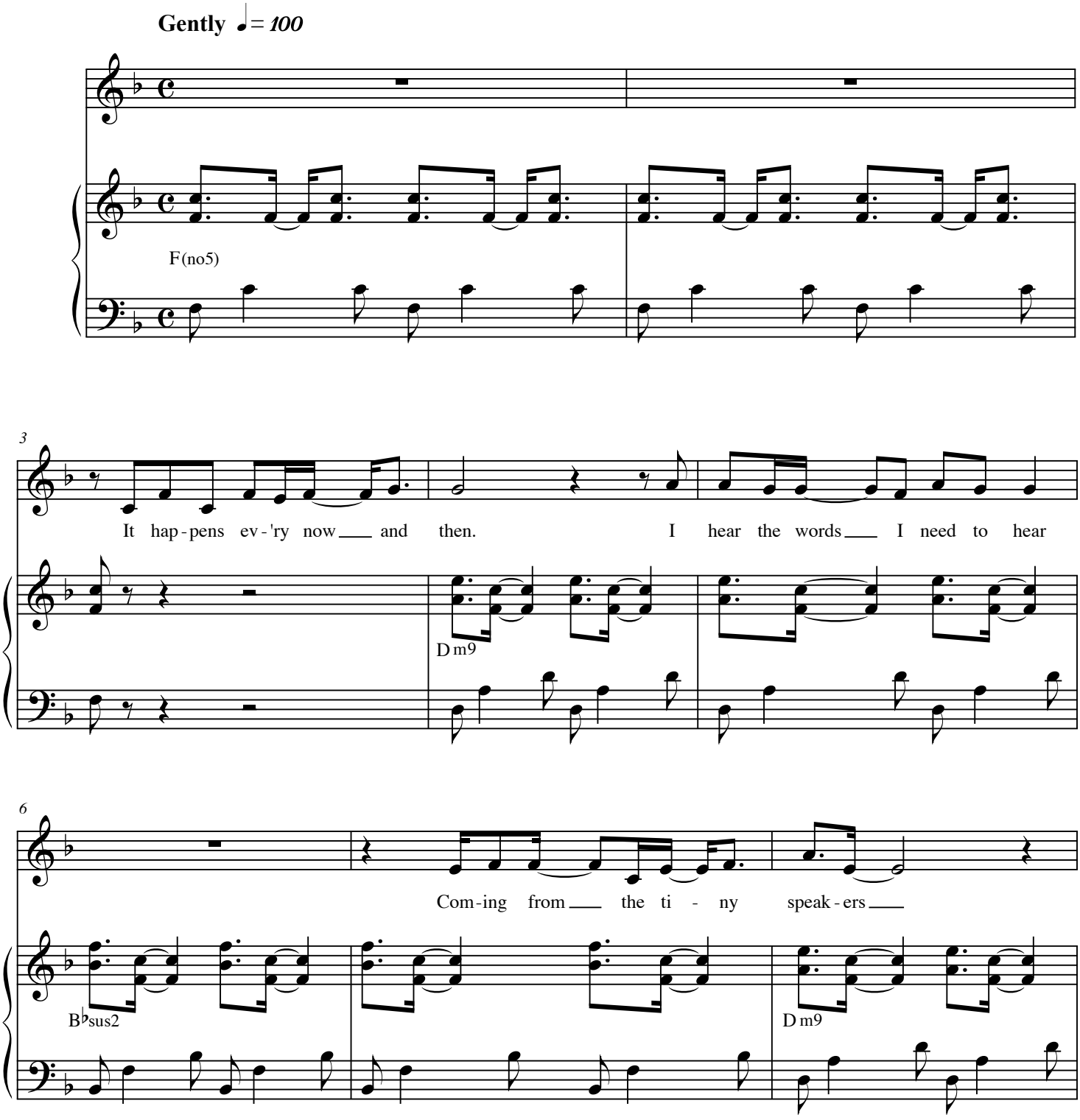

82
a name But you're not the same. You don't fight it.
85
You don't hide it. It's a whole new game
ff
88
of how to re - turn home. How to re - turn
91
home. How to re - turn home.


94
How to re - turn home.
dim. e rit.
97
mp
100
Your bare feet slid - ing on the old wood - en floor - boards,
colla voce
103
Home just as you left it but still you're shak - en.
rit.

My Heart Is Split

from "The Freshman Experiment," a living musical

Music by Brian Lowermilk
Lyrics by Kait Kerrigan



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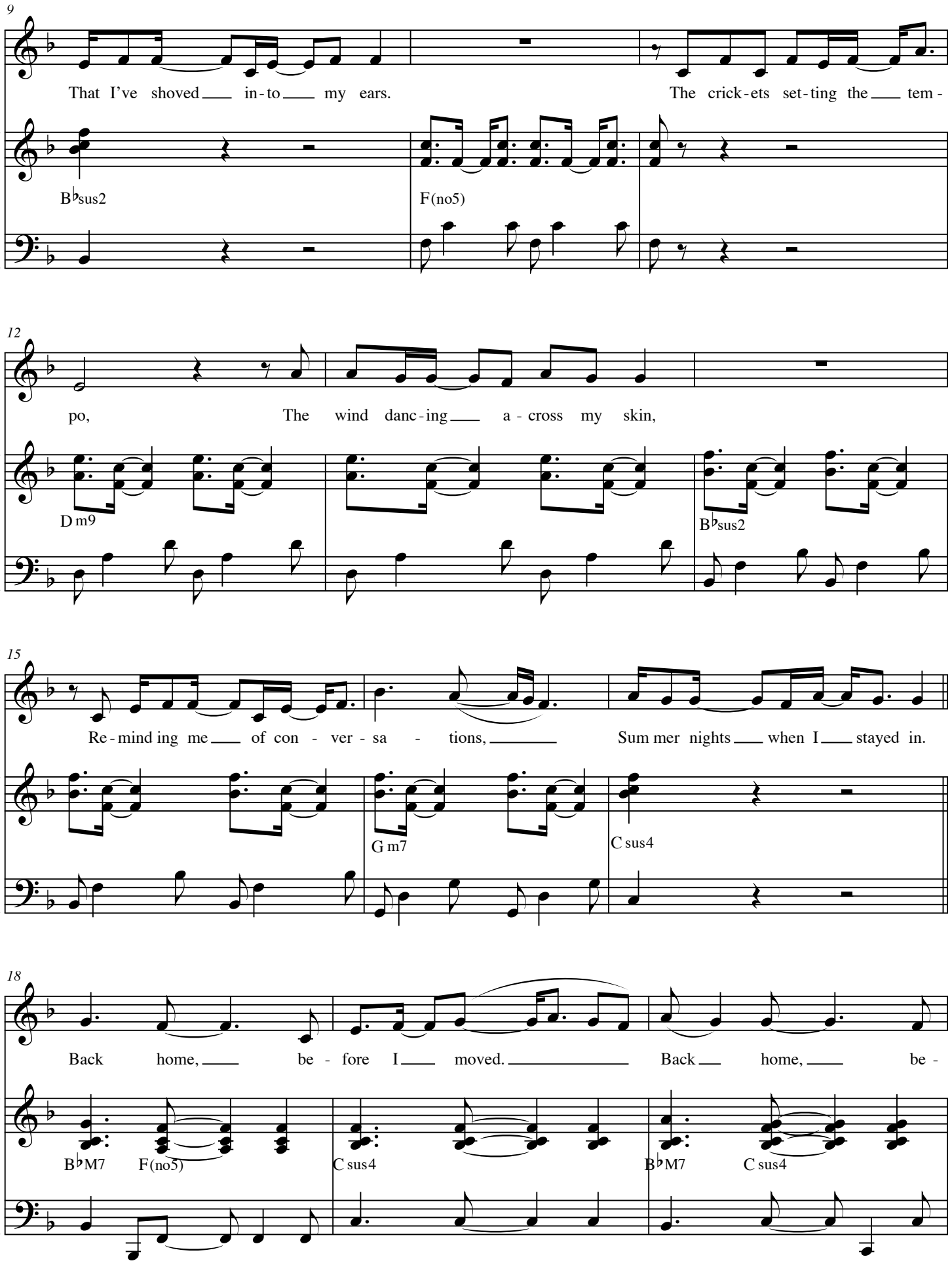
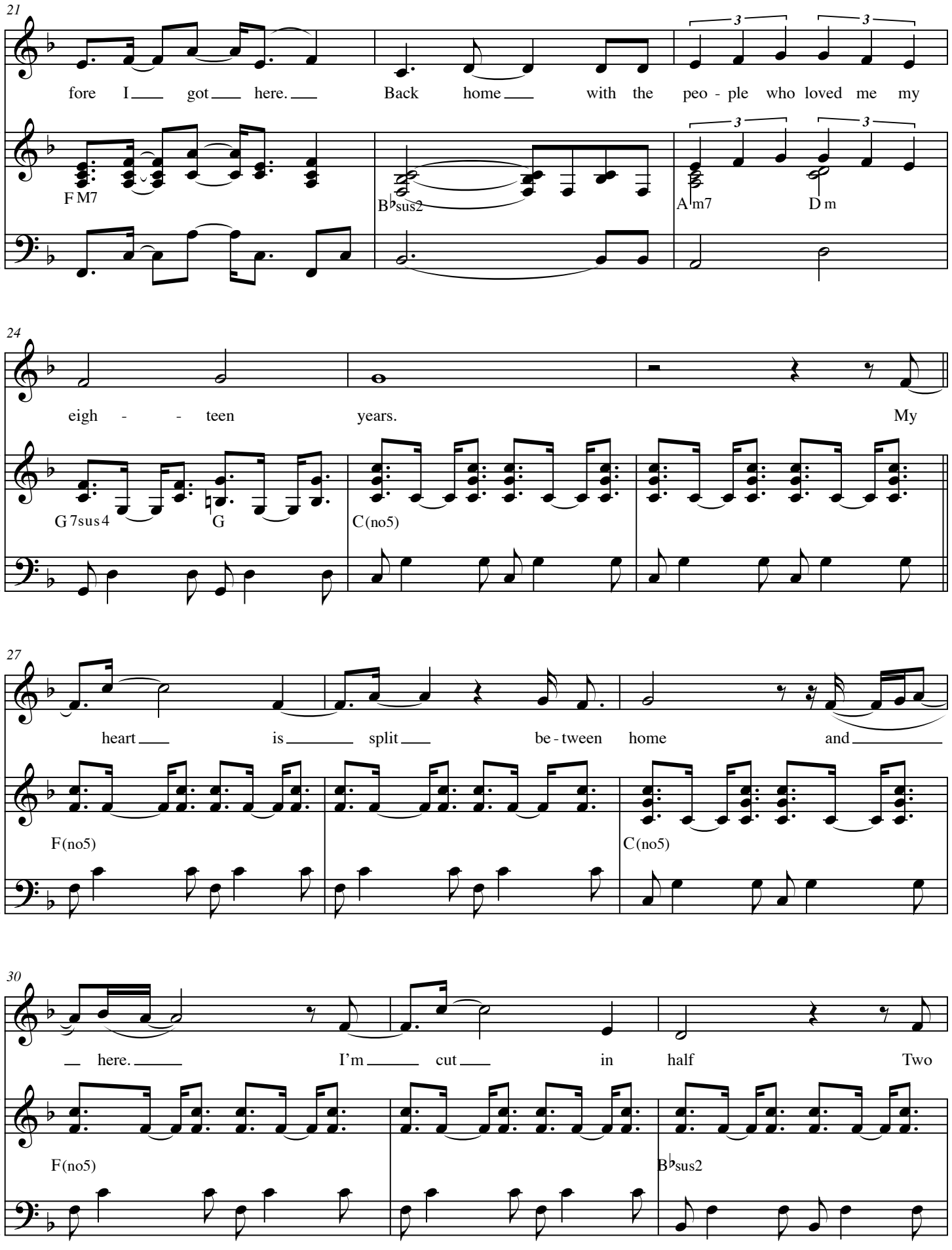
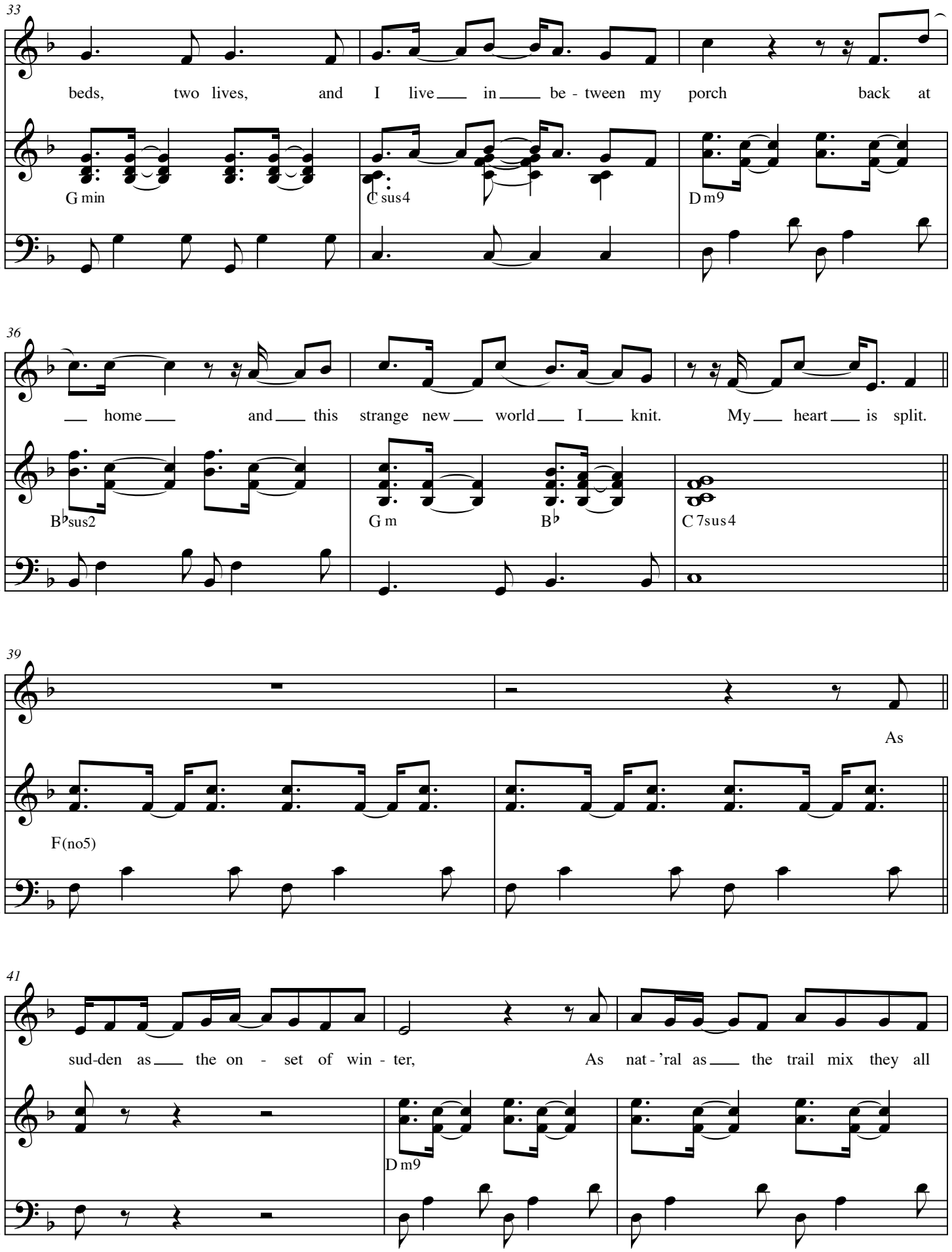
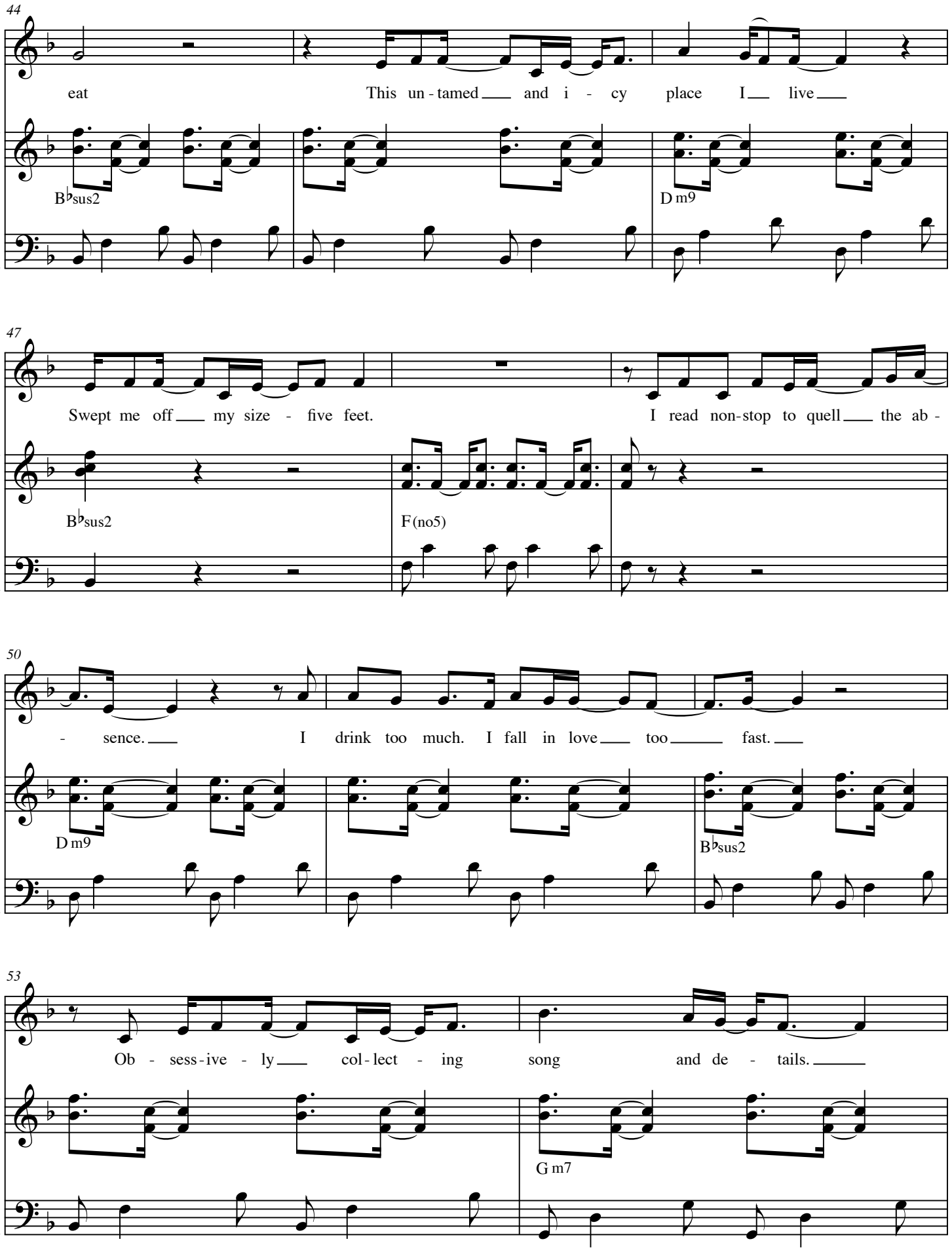
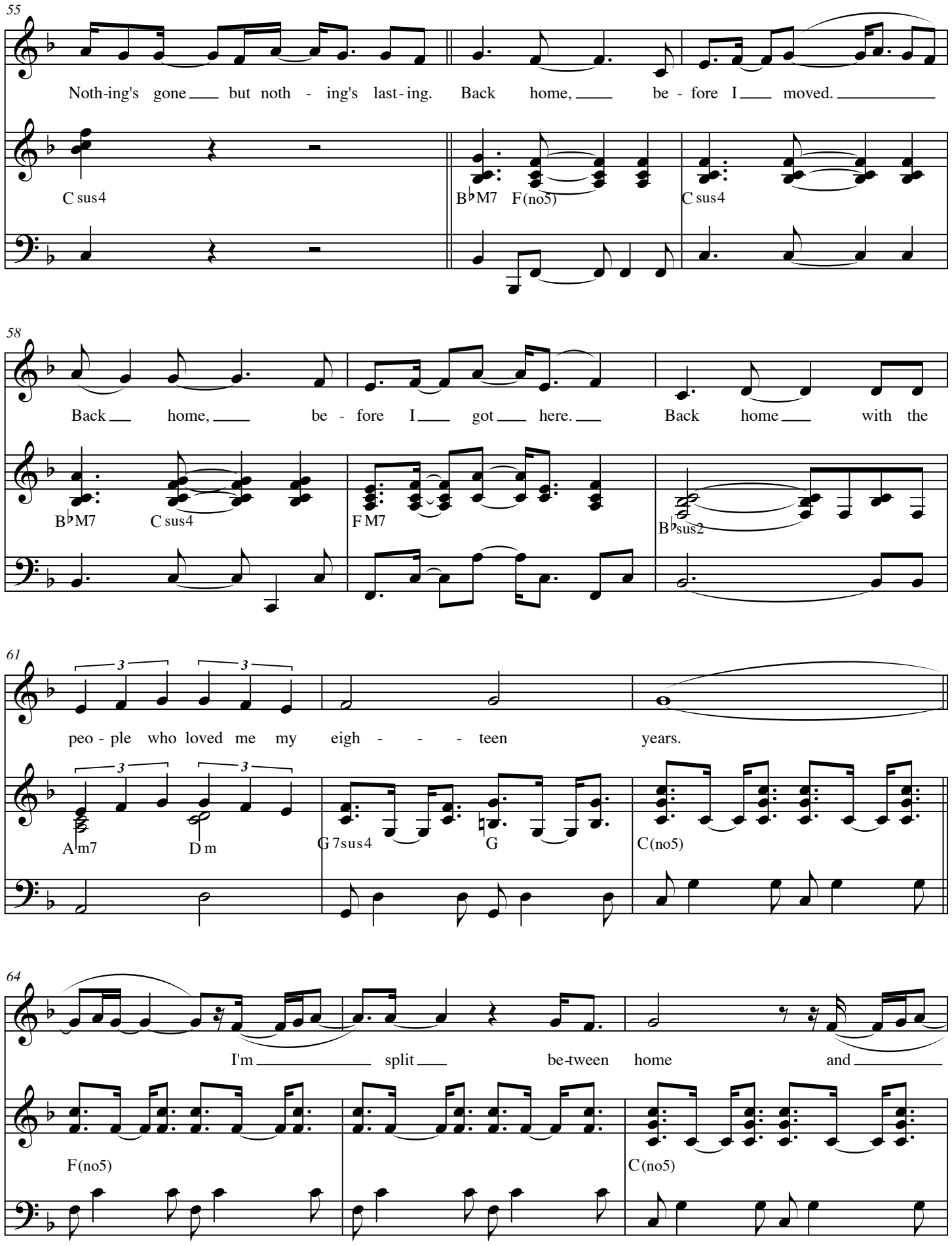
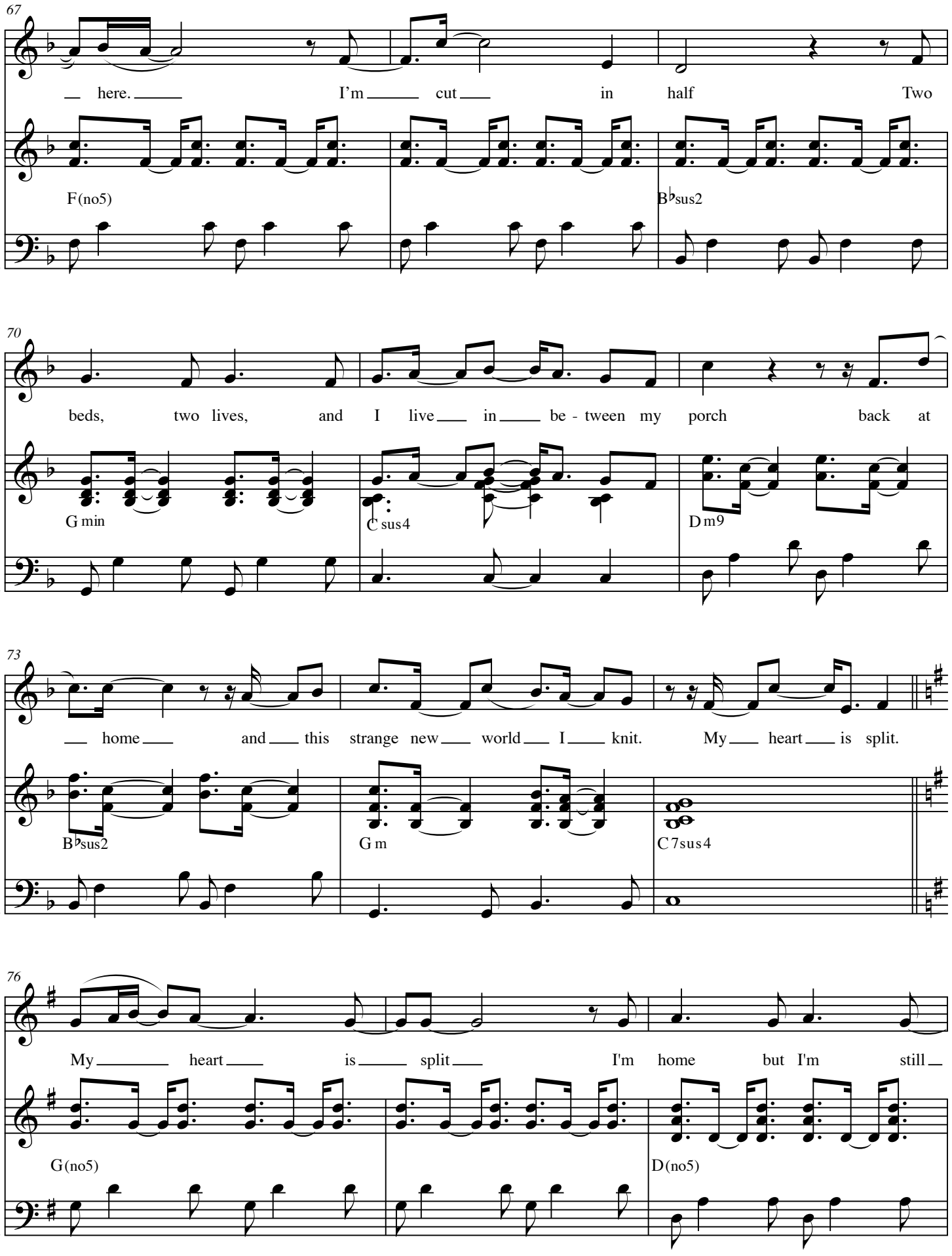

9
That I've shoved in-to my ears.
The crick-ets set-ting the tem-
B♭sus2
F(no5)
12
po,
The wind danc-ing a-cross my skin,
D m9
B♭sus2
15
Re-mind ing me of con - ver-sa - tions,
Sum mer nights when I stayed in.
G m7
C sus4
18
Back home, be - fore I moved.
Back home, be -
B♭M7
F(no5)
C sus4
B♭M7
C sus4

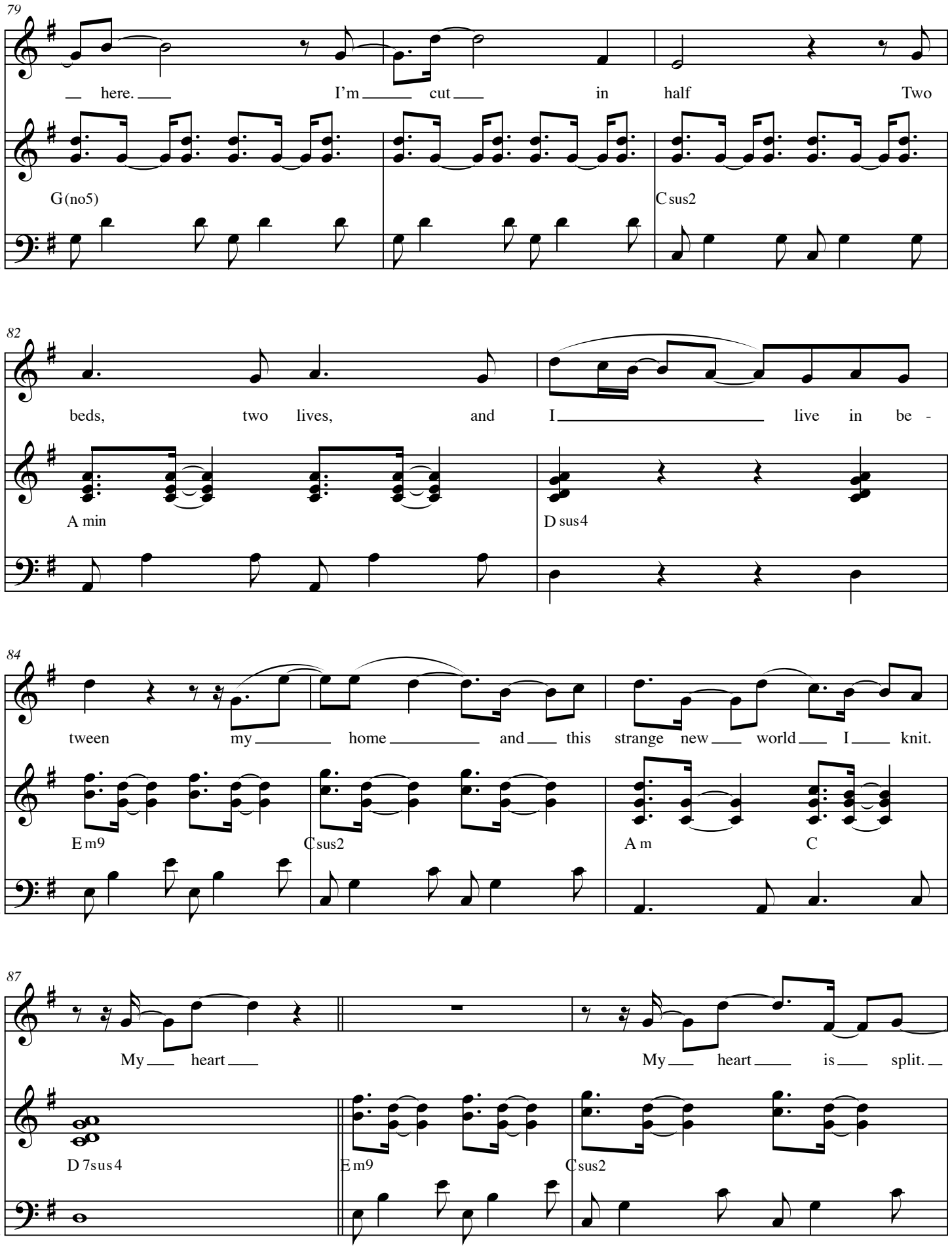

21
fore I got here. Back home with the peo - ple who loved me my
F M7
B♭sus2
A m7
D m
24
eigh - - teen years. My
G 7sus 4
G
C(no5)
27
heart is split be - tween home and
F(no5)
C(no5)
30
here. I'm cut in half Two
F(no5)
B♭sus2

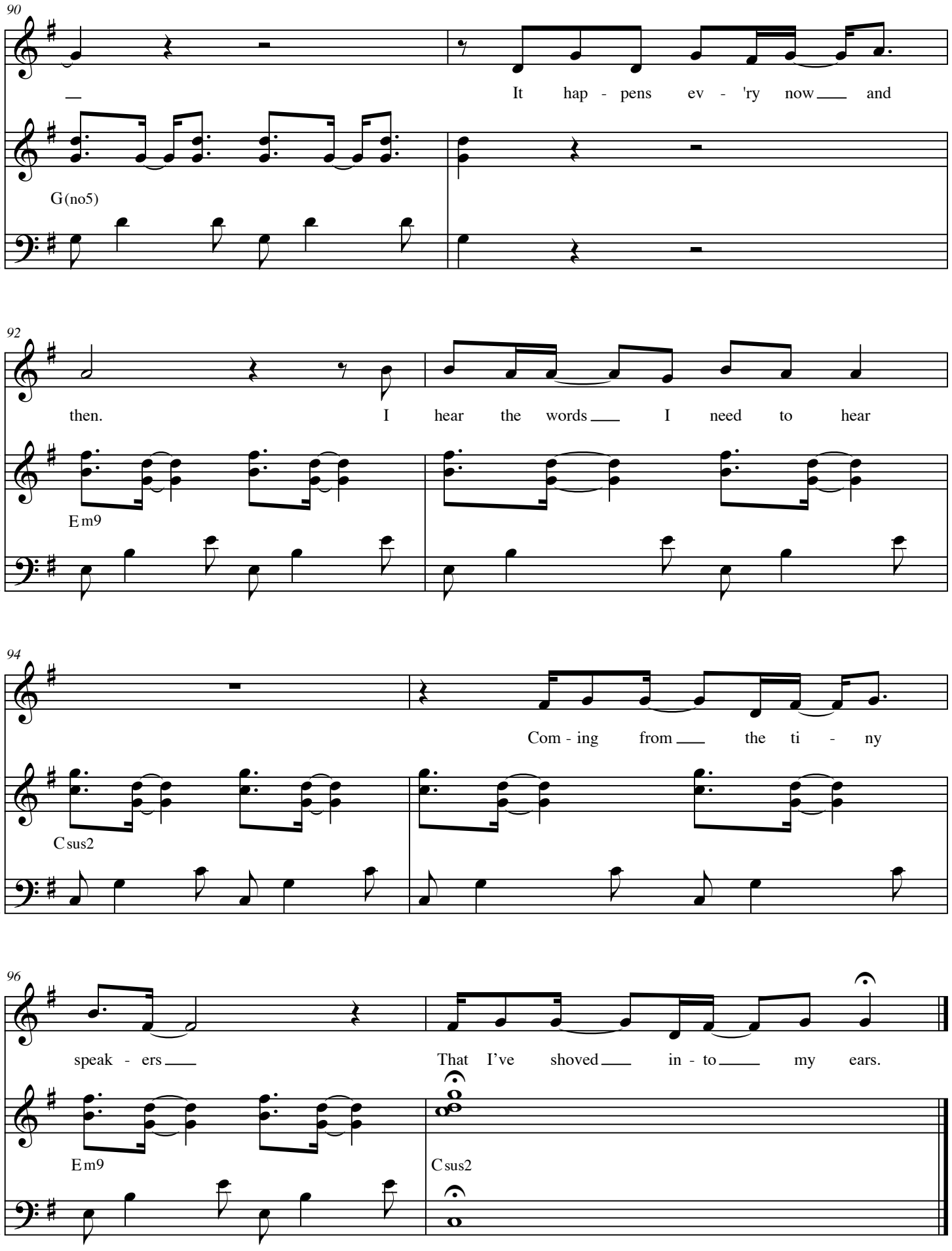

33
beds, two lives, and I live in be - tween my porch back at
G min
C sus4
D m9
36
home and this strange new world I knit. My heart is split.
B♭sus2
G m
B♭
C 7sus4
39
As
F(no5)
41
sud-den as the on - set of win - ter, As nat - 'ral as the trail mix they all
D m9


44
eat
This un - tamed and i - cy place I live
B♭sus2
D m9
47
Swept me off my size - five feet.
I read non-stop to quell the ab -
B♭sus2
F (no5)
50
- sence.
I drink too much. I fall in love too fast.
D m9
B♭sus2
53
Ob - sess - ive - ly col - lect - ing song and de - tails.
G m7


55
Noth-ing's gone but noth - ing's last-ing. Back home, be - fore I moved.
C sus4
B♭M7 F(no5)
C sus4
58
Back home, be - fore I got here. Back home with the
B♭M7
C sus4
F M7
B♭sus2
61
3
3
peo - ple who loved me my eigh - - - teen years.
A m7
D m
G 7sus4
G
C(no5)
64
I'm split be-tween home and
F(no5)
C(no5)


67
here. I'm cut in half Two
F(no5)
B♭sus2
70
beds, two lives, and I live in be - tween my porch back at
G min
C sus4
D m9
73
home and this strange new world I knit. My heart is split.
B♭sus2
G m
C 7sus4
76
My heart is split I'm home but I'm still
G(no5)
D(no5)

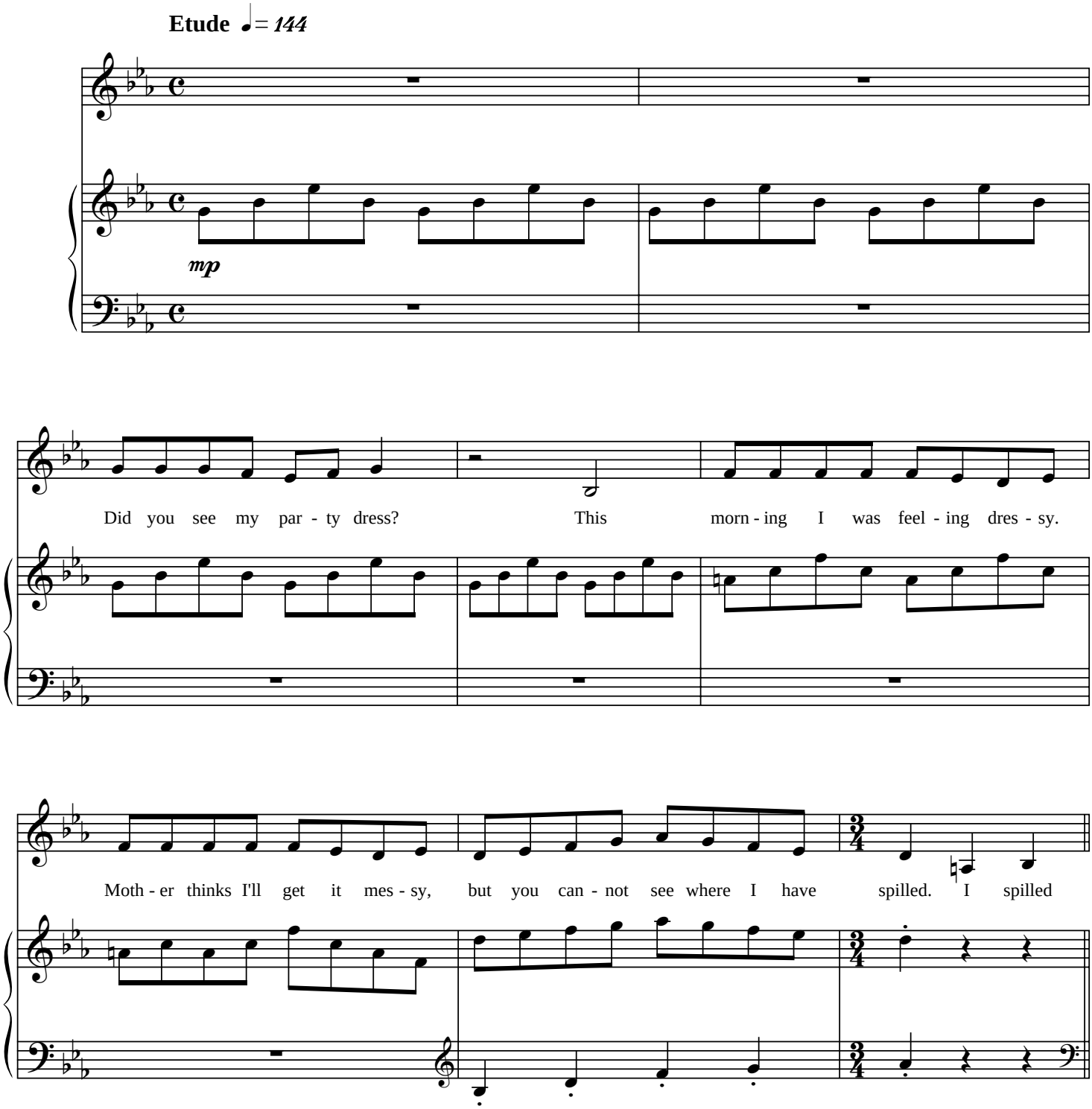

79
here. I'm cut in half Two
G(no5)
Csus2
82
beds, two lives, and I live in be -
A min
D sus4
84
tween my home and this strange new world I knit.
Em9
Csus2
Am
C
87
My heart My heart is split.
D7sus4
Em9
Csus2


90
It hap - pens ev - 'ry now and
G(no5)
92
then. I hear the words I need to hear
Em9
94
Com - ing from the ti - ny
Csus2
96
speak - ers That I've shoved in - to my ears.
Em9
Csus2

My Party Dress

from the Off-Broadway Musical *Henry & Mudge*

Lyrics by KAIT KERRIGAN
Music by BRIAN LOWDERMILK



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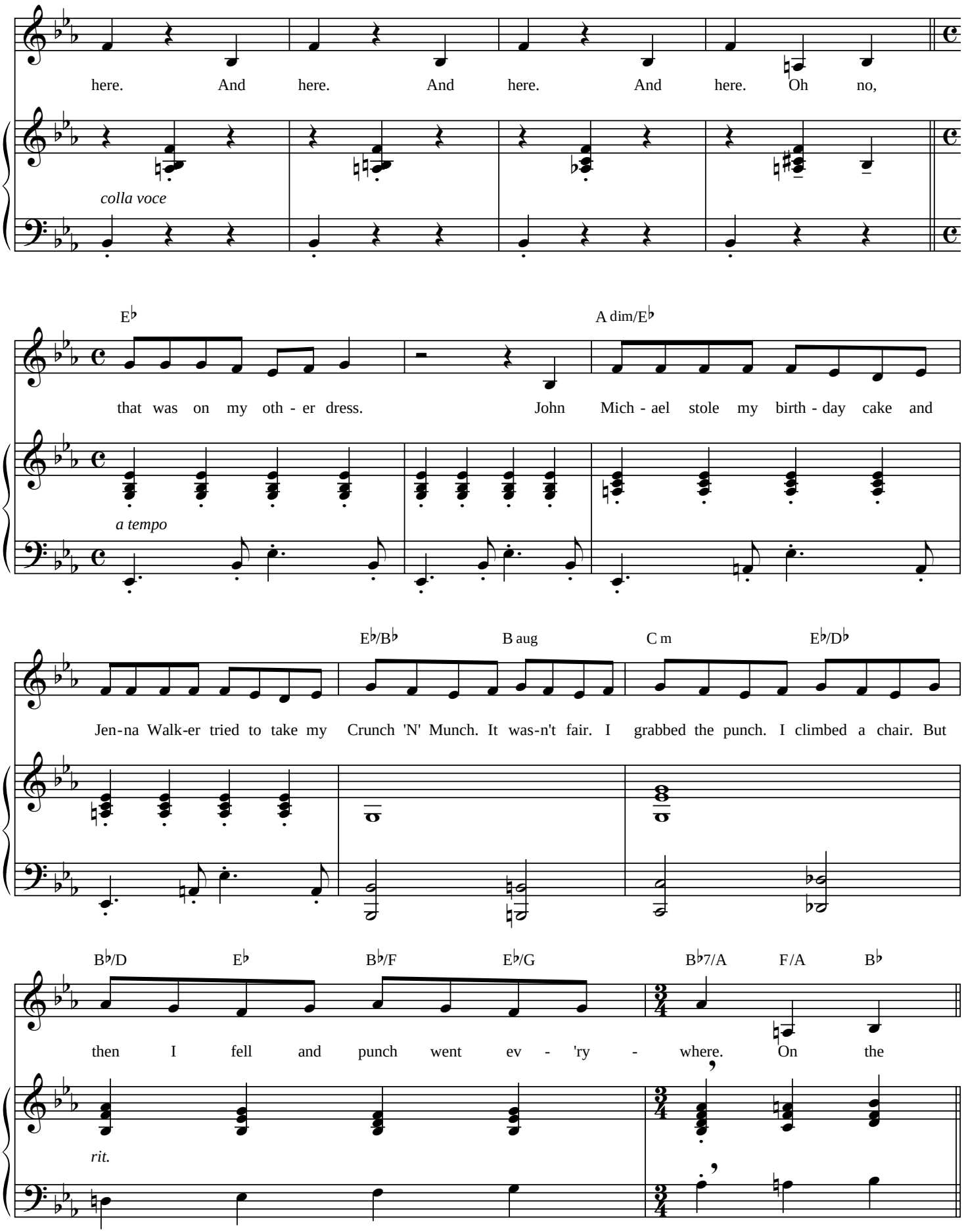
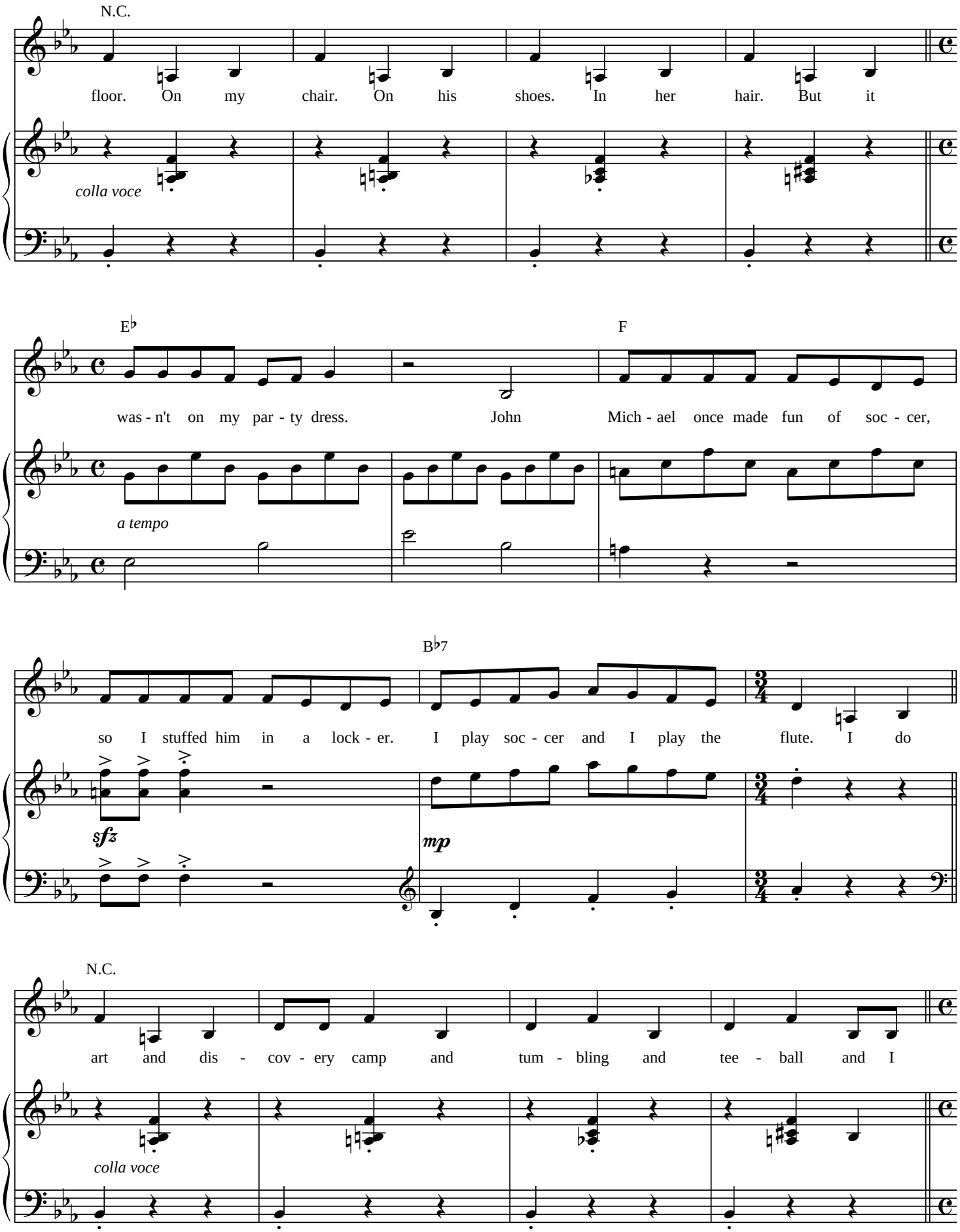
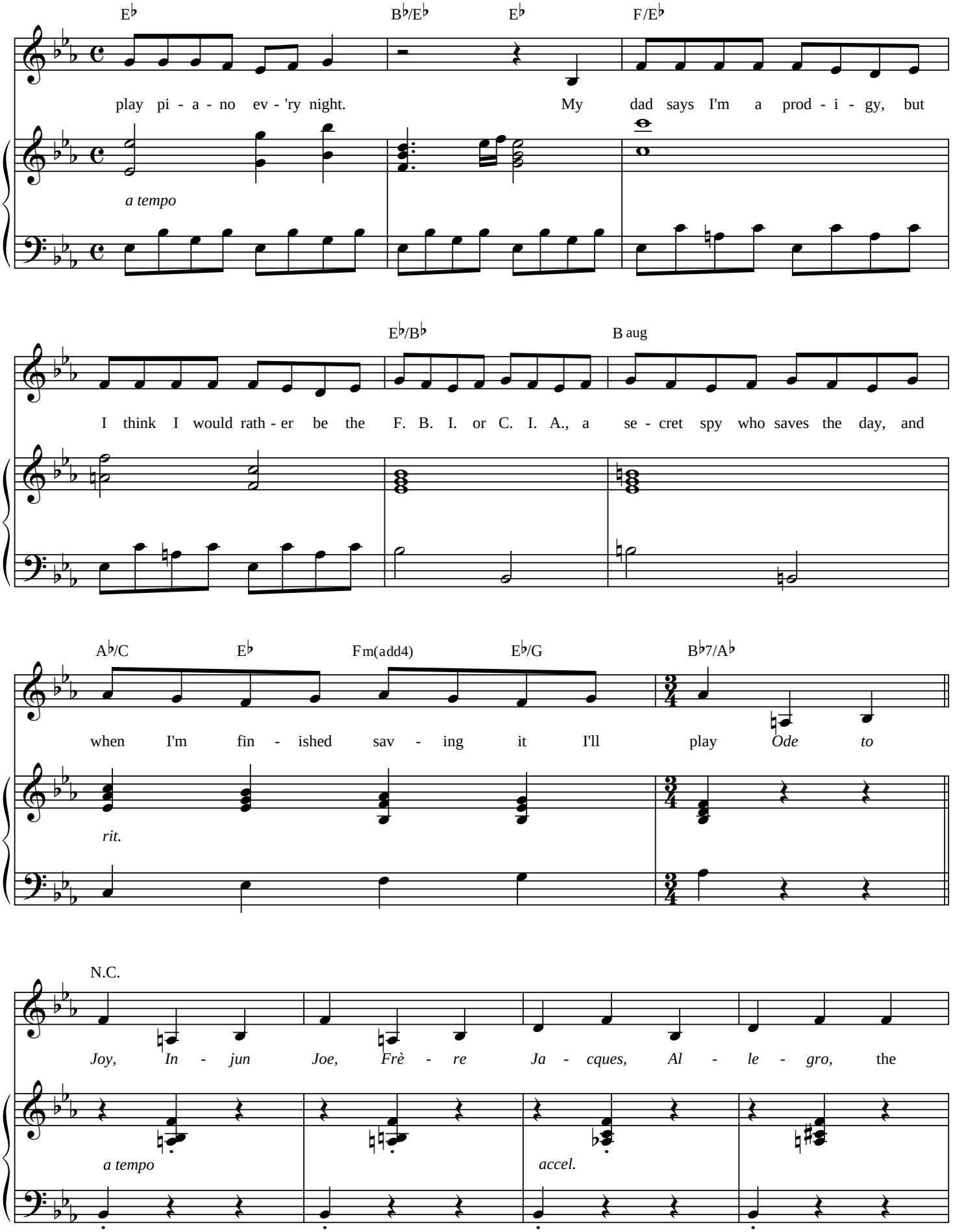
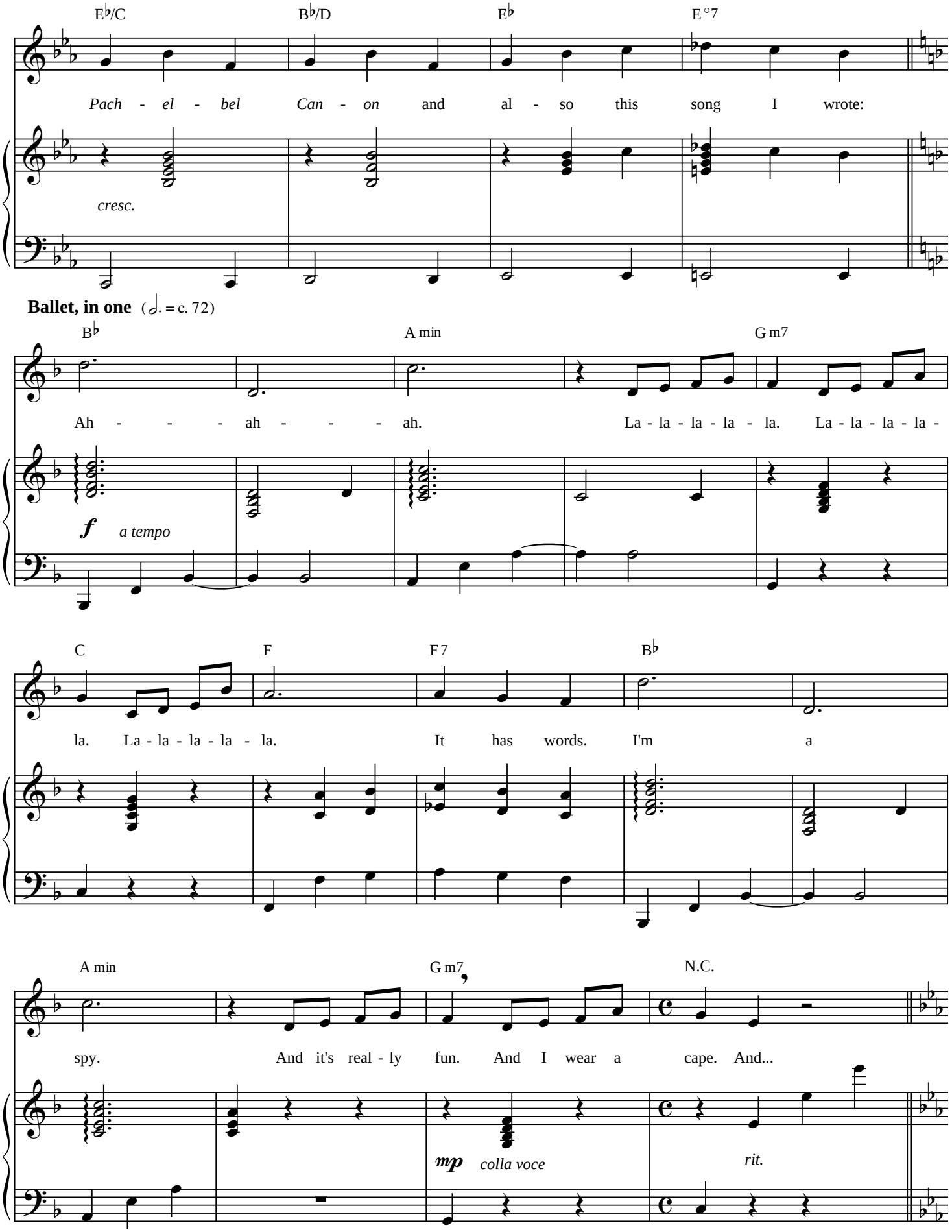
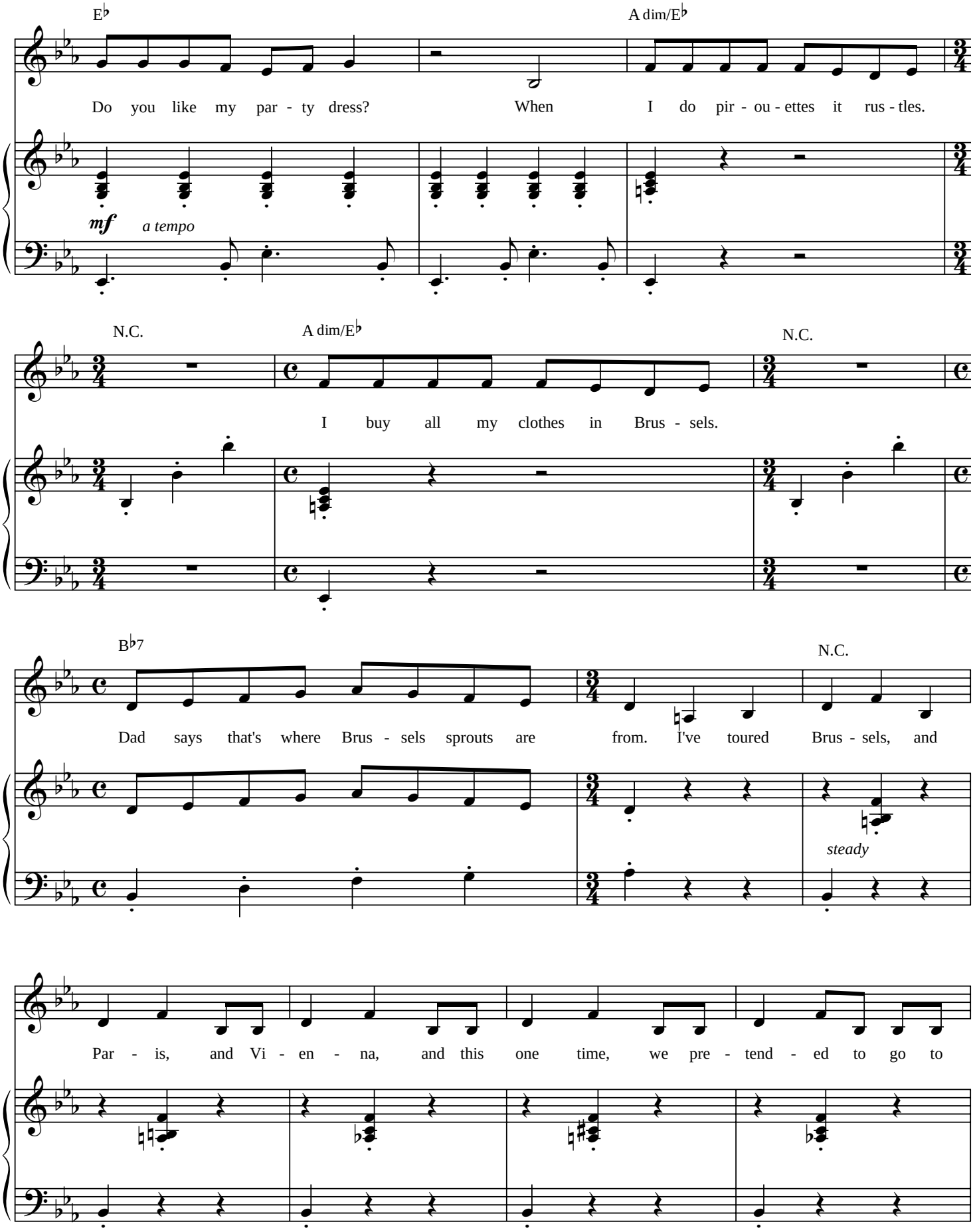

here. And here. And here. And here. Oh no,
colla voce
E♭
A dim/E♭
that was on my oth - er dress. John Mich - ael stole my birth - day cake and
a tempo
E♭/B♭
B aug
C m
E♭/D♭
Jen-na Walk-er tried to take my Crunch 'N' Munch. It was-n't fair. I grabbed the punch. I climbed a chair. But
B♭/D
E♭
B♭/F
E♭/G
B♭7/A
F/A
B♭
then I fell and punch went ev - 'ry - where. On the
rit.

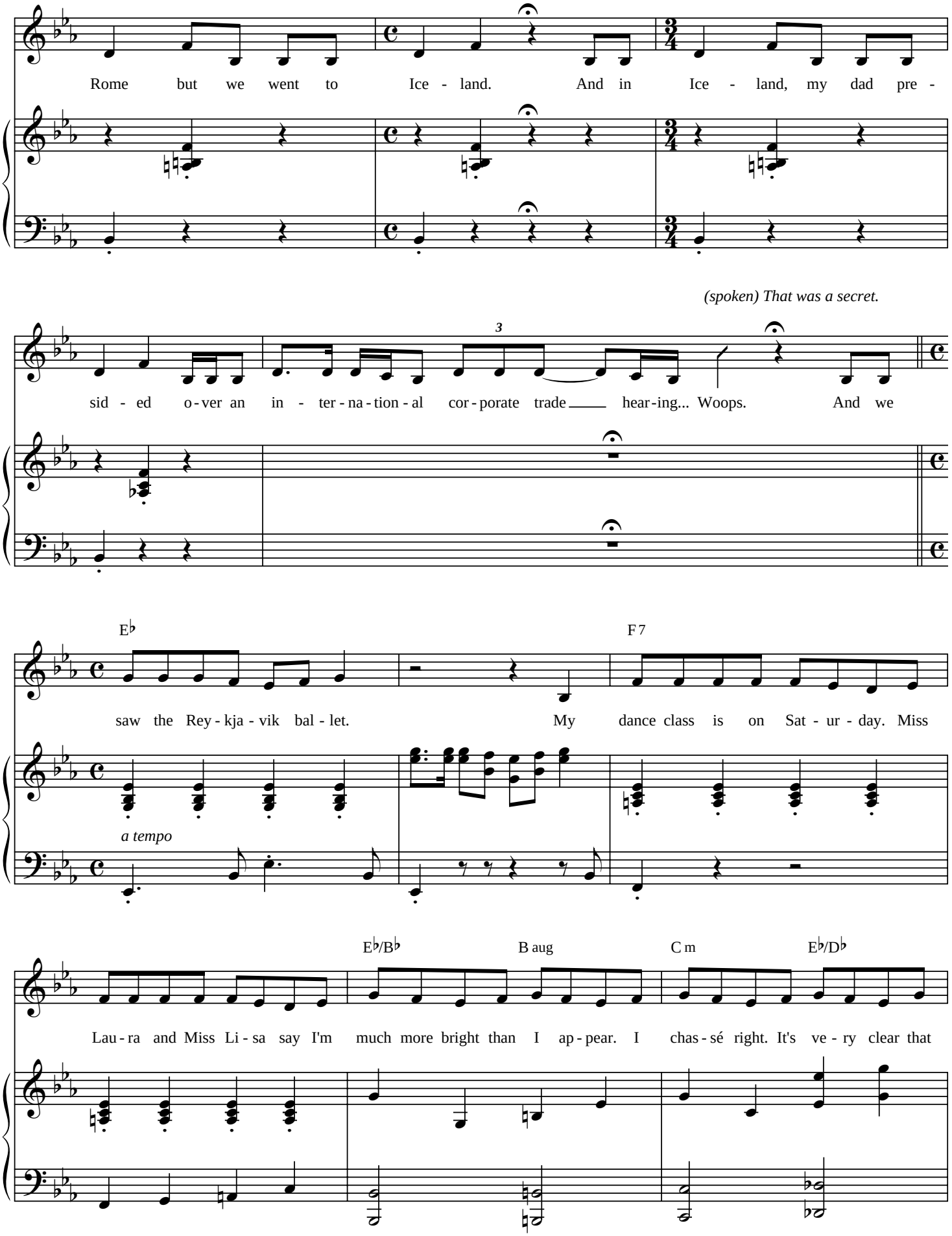

N.C.
floor. On my chair. On his shoes. In her hair. But it
colla voce
E♭
F
was - n't on my par - ty dress. John Mich - ael once made fun of soc - cer,
a tempo
B♭7
so I stuffed him in a lock - er. I play soc - cer and I play the flute. I do
sfz
mp
N.C.
art and dis - cov - ery camp and tum - bling and tee - ball and I
colla voce

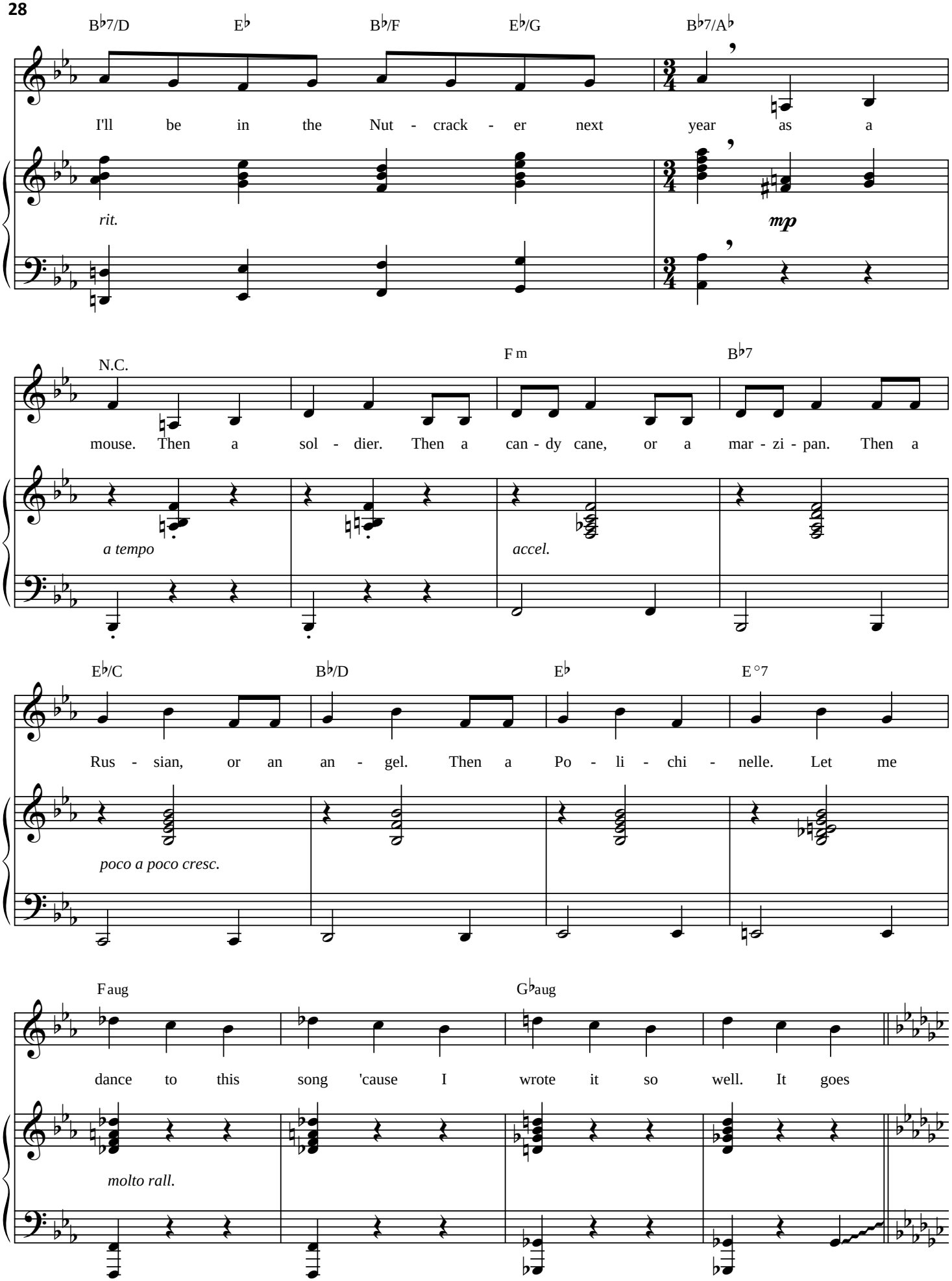

E♭
B♭/E♭
E♭
F/E♭
play pi - a - no ev - 'ry night.
My dad says I'm a prod - i - gy, but
a tempo
E♭/B♭
B aug
I think I would rath - er be the F. B. I. or C. I. A., a se - cret spy who saves the day, and
A♭/C
E♭
Fm(add4)
E♭/G
B♭7/A♭
when I'm fin - ished sav - ing it I'll play Ode to
rit.
N.C.
Joy, In - jun Joe, Frè - re Ja - cques, Al - le - gro, the
a tempo
accel.


E♭/C
B♭/D
E♭
E°7
Pach - el - bel Can - on and al - so this song I wrote:
cresc.
Ballet, in one (𝅗𝅥. = c. 72)
B♭
A min
G m7
Ah - - - ah - - - ah. La - la - la - la - la. La - la - la - la -
f a tempo
C
F
F 7
B♭
la. La - la - la - la - la. It has words. I'm a
A min
G m7
N.C.
spy. And it's real - ly fun. And I wear a cape. And...
mp colla voce
rit.

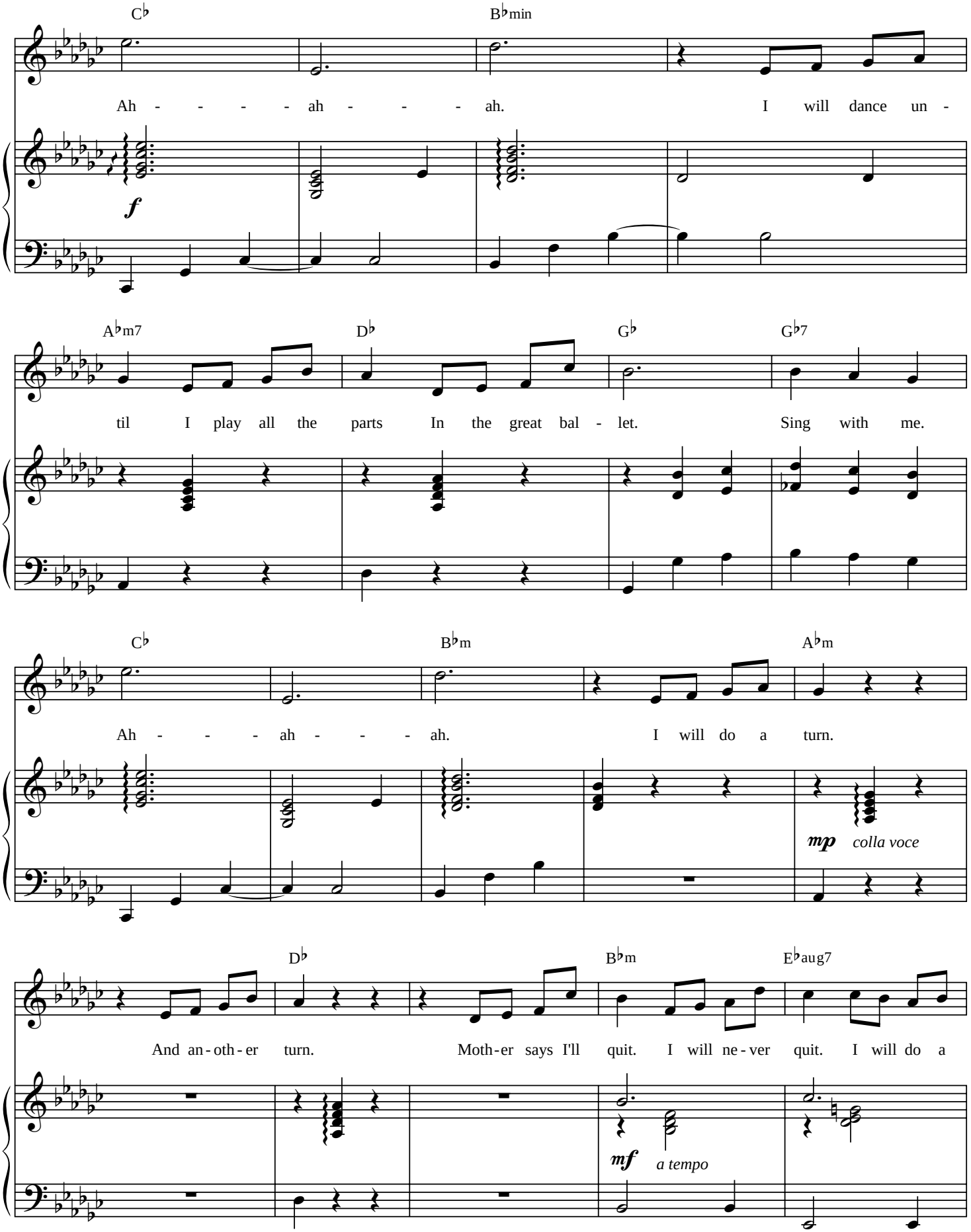
Tempo Primo

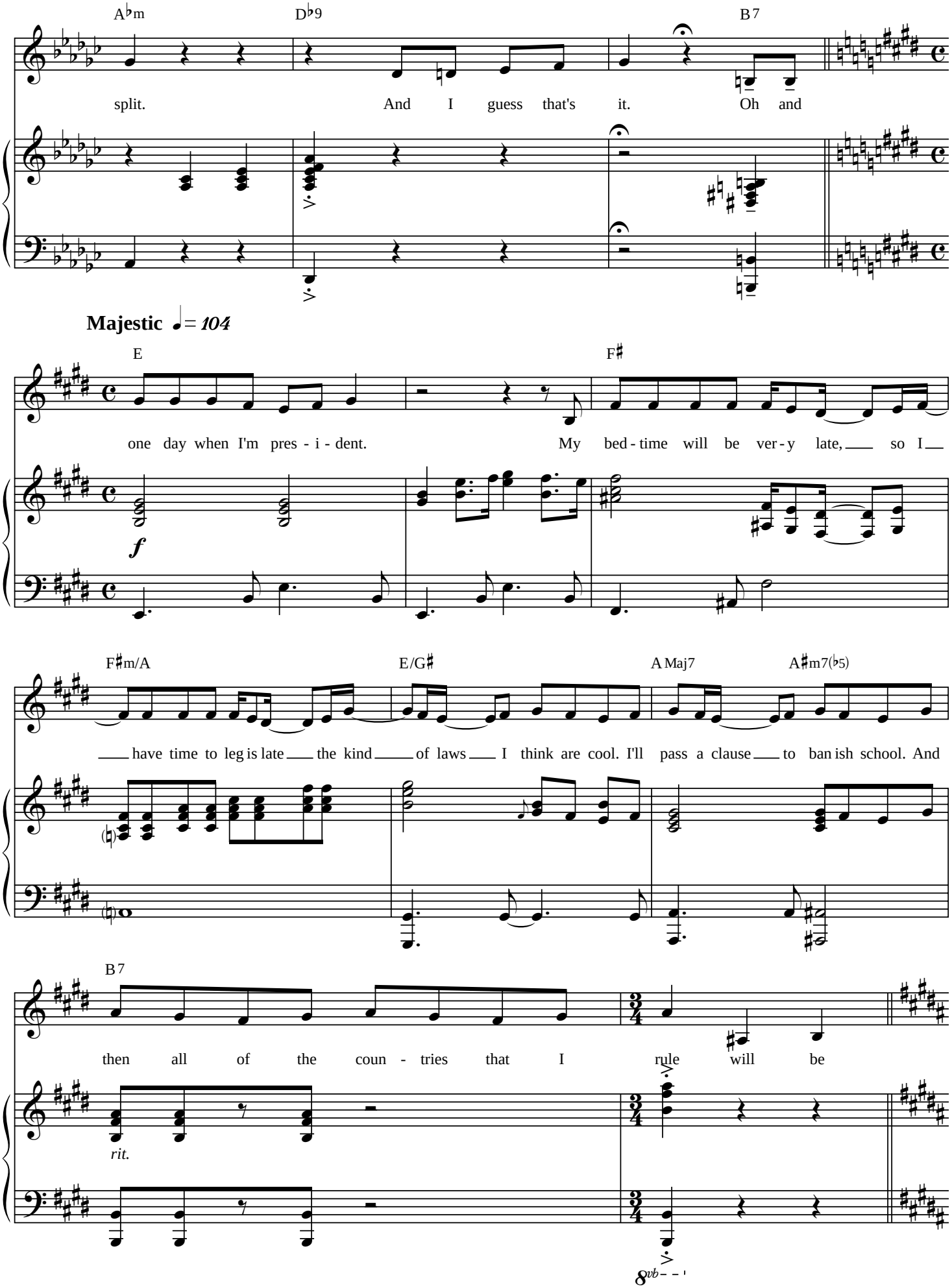

E♭
A dim/E♭
Do you like my par - ty dress? When I do pir - ou - ettes it rus - tles.
mf
a tempo
N.C.
A dim/E♭
N.C.
I buy all my clothes in Brus - sels.
B♭7
N.C.
Dad says that's where Brus - sels sprouts are from. I've toured Brus - sels, and
steady
Par - is, and Vi - en - na, and this one time, we pre - tend - ed to go to

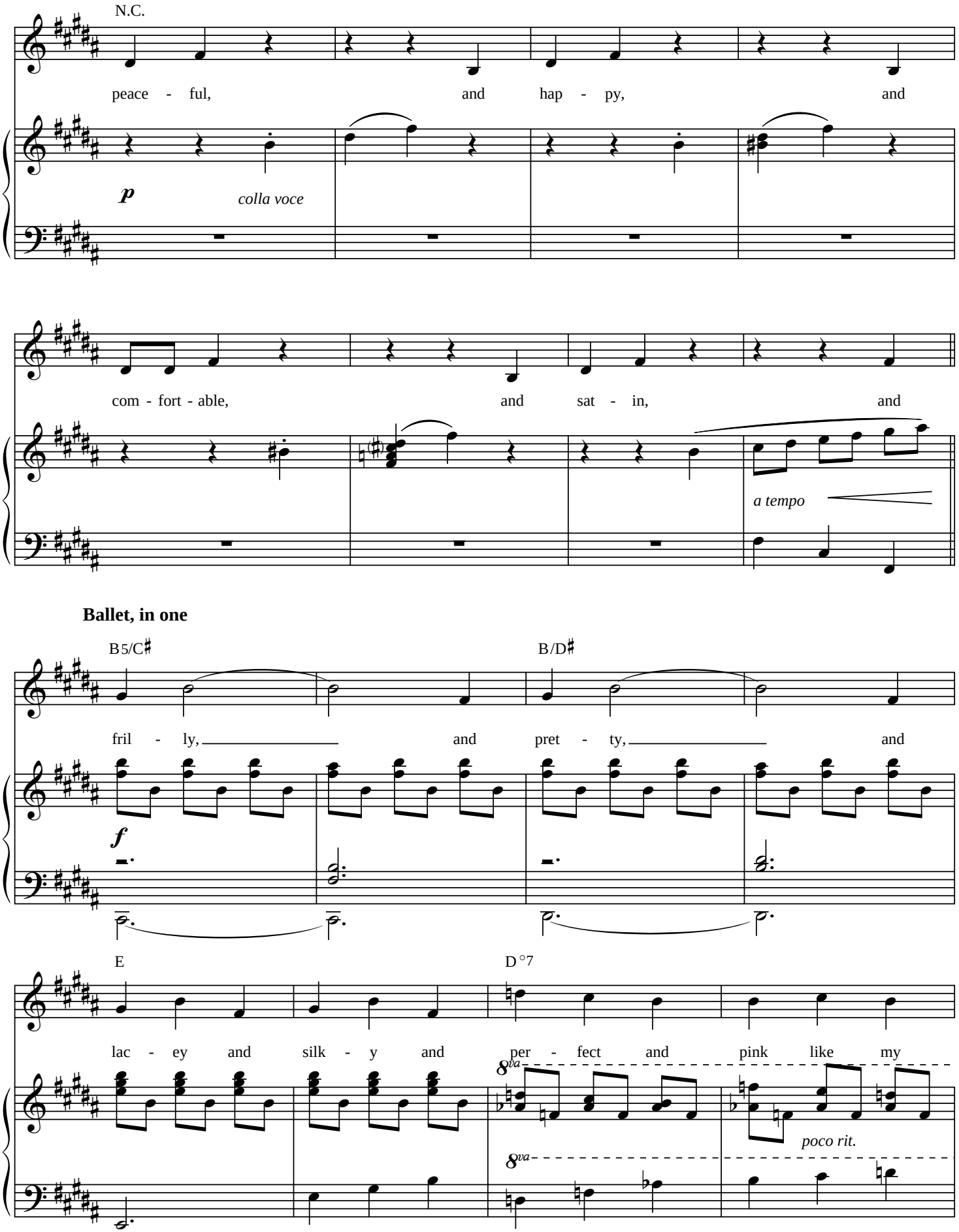

Rome but we went to Ice - land. And in Ice - land, my dad pre -
(spoken) That was a secret.
3
sid - ed o - ver an in - ter - na - tion - al cor - porate trade hear - ing... Woops. And we
E♭
F 7
saw the Rey - kja - vik bal - let. My dance class is on Sat - ur - day. Miss
a tempo
E♭/B♭
B aug
C m
E♭/D♭
Lau - ra and Miss Li - sa say I'm much more bright than I ap - pear. I chas - sé right. It's ve - ry clear that

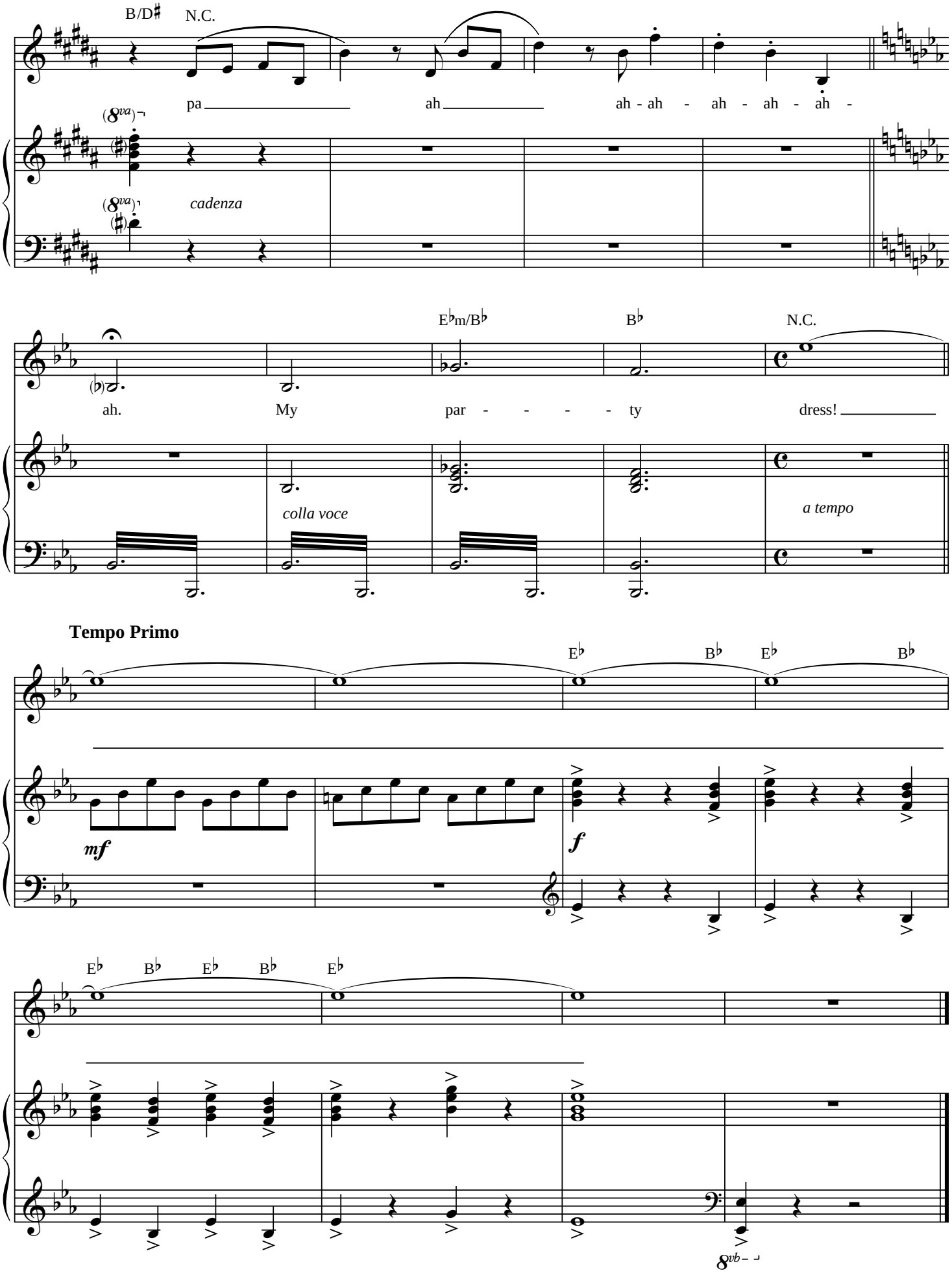

B♭7/D
E♭
B♭/F
E♭/G
B♭7/A♭
I'll be in the Nut - crack - er next year as a
rit.
mp
N.C.
F m
B♭7
mouse. Then a sol - dier. Then a can - dy cane, or a mar - zi - pan. Then a
a tempo
accel.
E♭/C
B♭/D
E♭
E °7
Rus - sian, or an an - gel. Then a Po - li - chi - nelle. Let me
poco a poco cresc.
F aug
G♭aug
dance to this song 'cause I wrote it so well. It goes
molto rall.

Ballet, in one




A♭m
D♭9
B7
split. And I guess that's it. Oh and
Majestic ♩= 104
E
F♯
one day when I'm pres - i - dent. My bed - time will be ver - y late, so I
f
F♯m/A
E/G♯
A Maj7
A♯m7(♭5)
have time to leg is late the kind of laws I think are cool. I'll pass a clause to ban ish school. And
B7
then all of the coun - tries that I rule will be
rit.
8vb

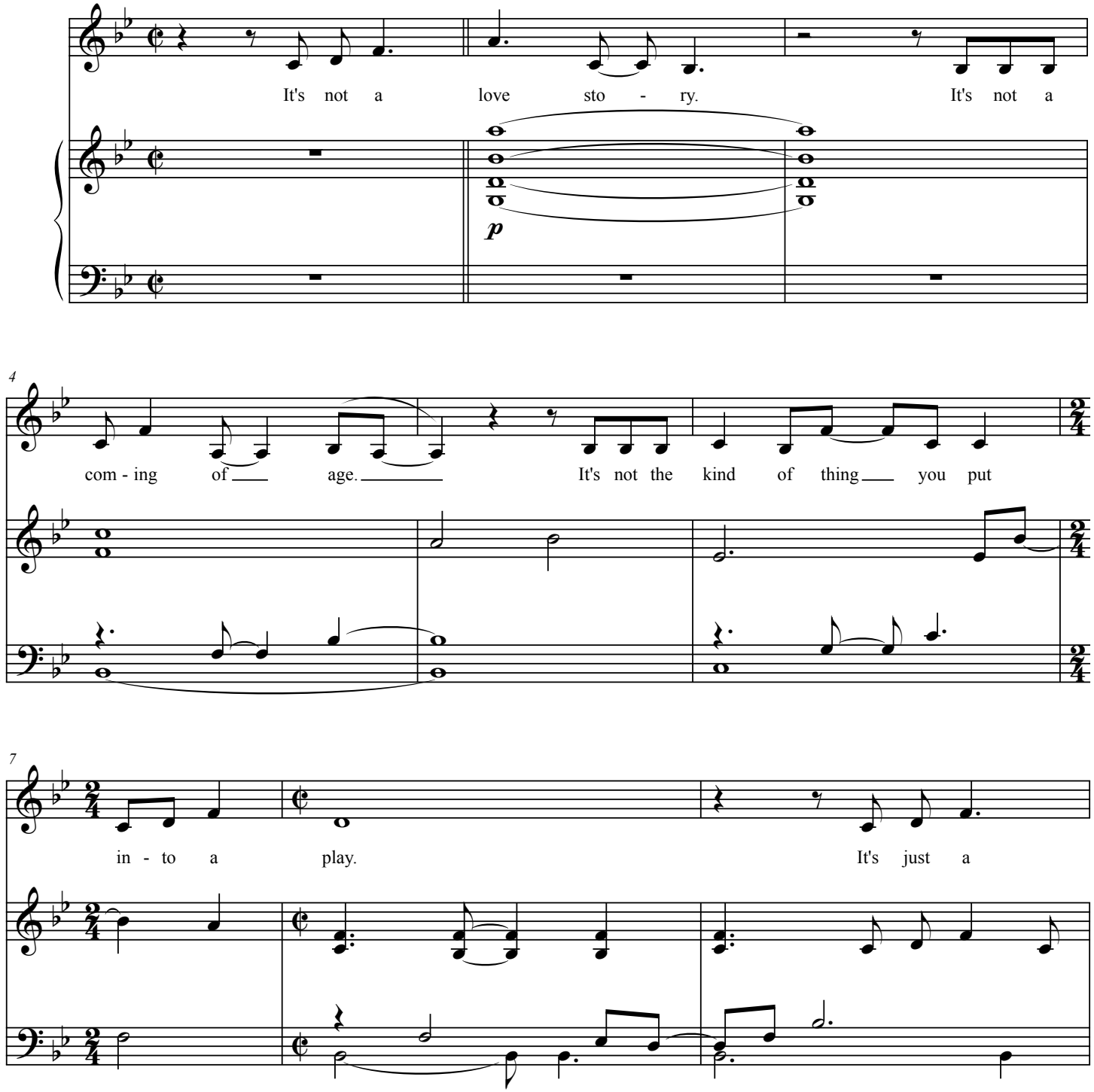

N.C.
peace - ful, and hap - py, and
p
colla voce
com - fort - able, and sat - in, and
a tempo
Ballet, in one
B5/C♯
B/D♯
fril - ly, and pret - ty, and
f
E
D°7
lac - ey and silk - y and per - fect and pink like my
8va
poco rit.


B/D♯
N.C.
pa
ah
ah - ah - ah - ah - ah -
(8va)
cadenza
E♭m/B♭
B♭
N.C.
ah.
My
par - - - - ty
dress!
colla voce
a tempo
Tempo Primo
E♭
B♭
mf
f
8vb

Not A Love Story

from *Tales from the Bad Years*

Music by Brian Lowdermilk
Lyrics by Kait Kerrigan



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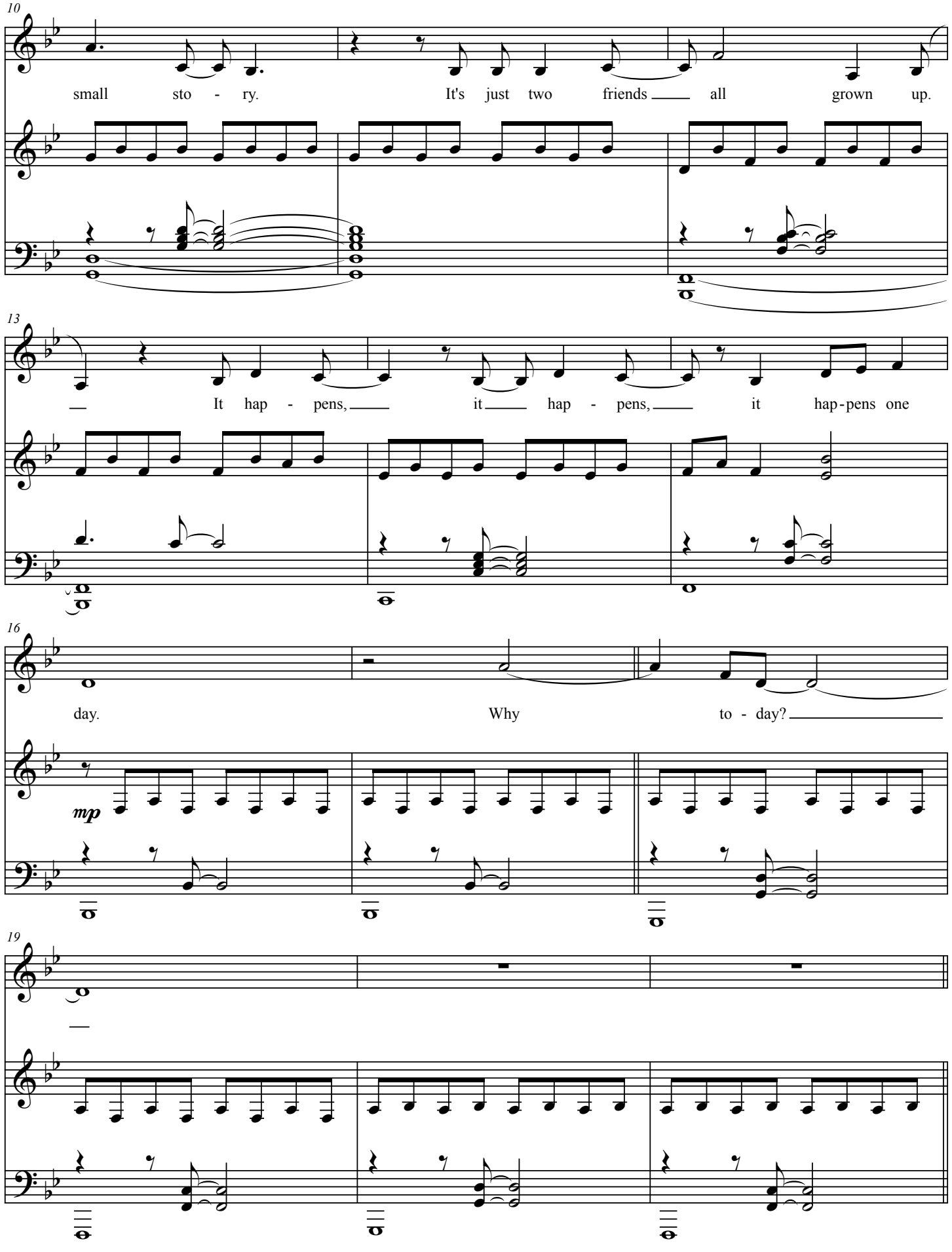
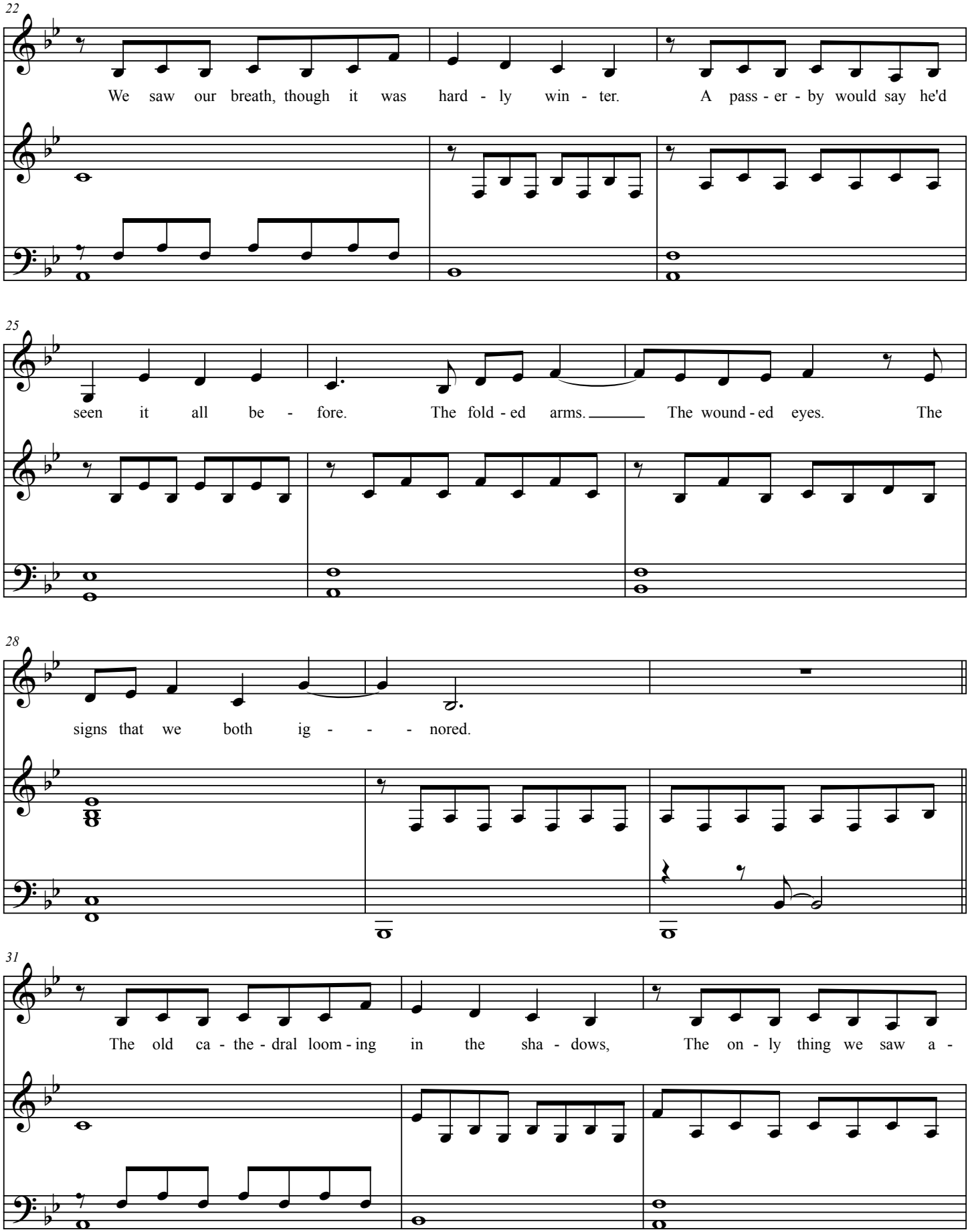
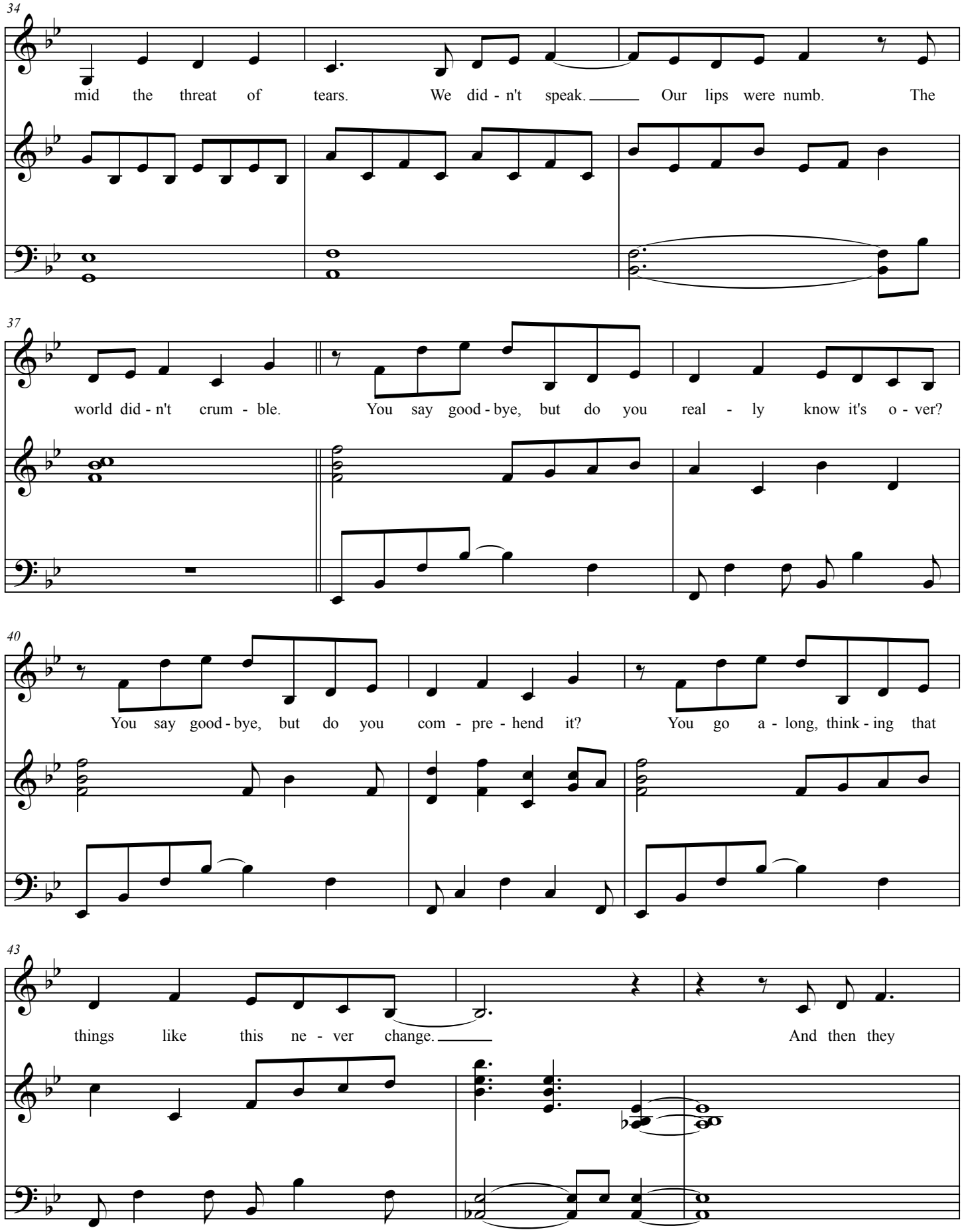
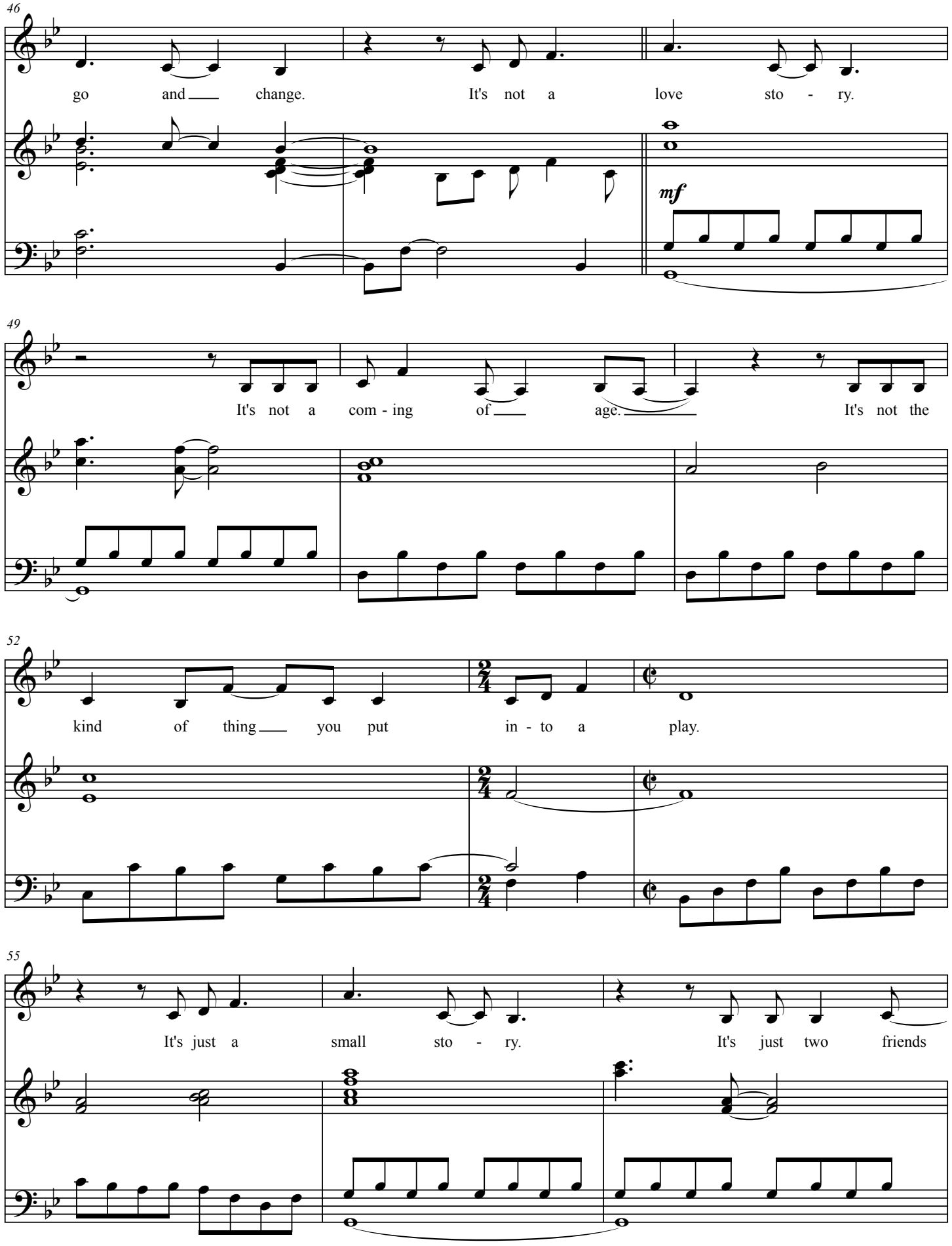
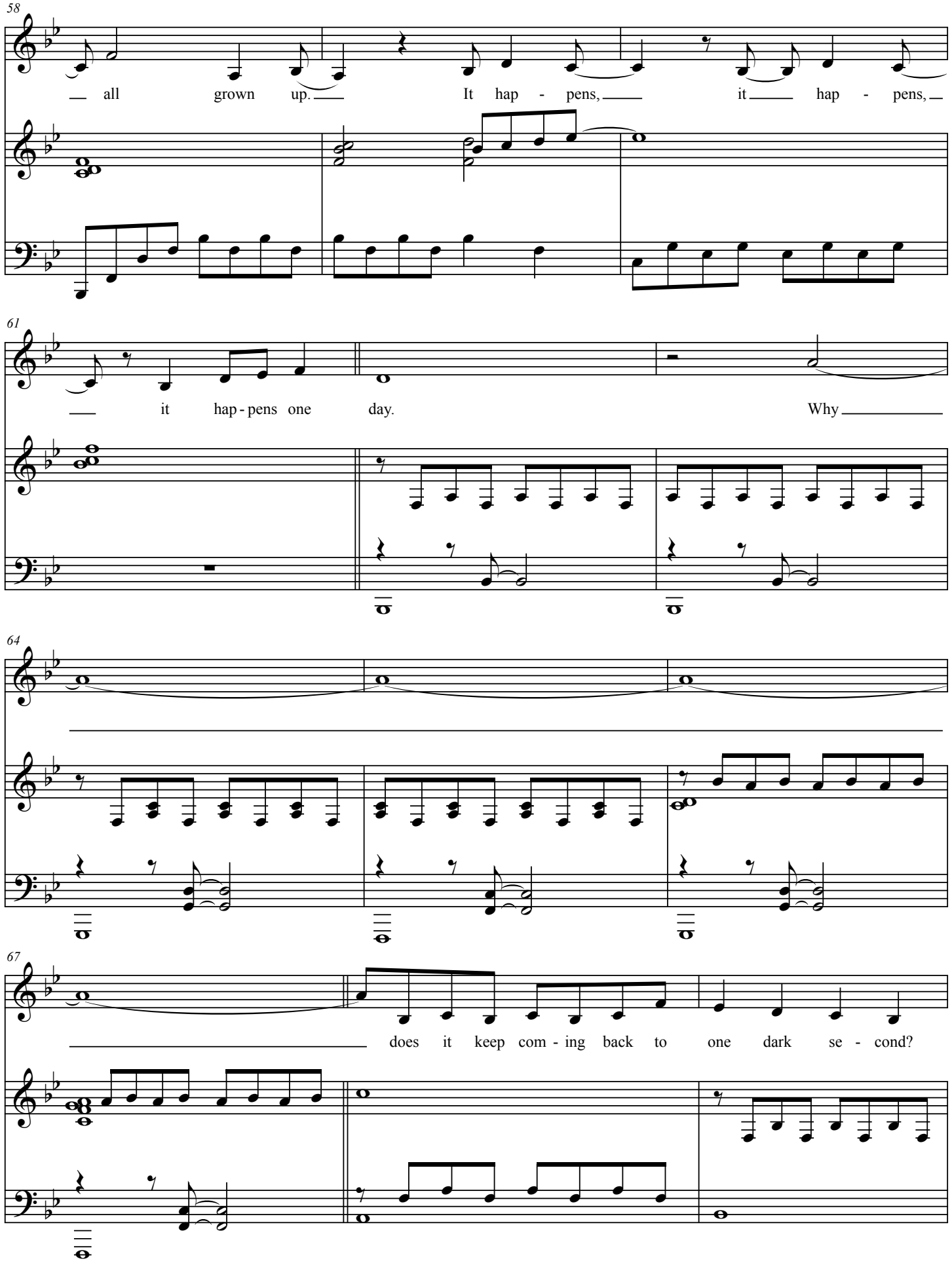
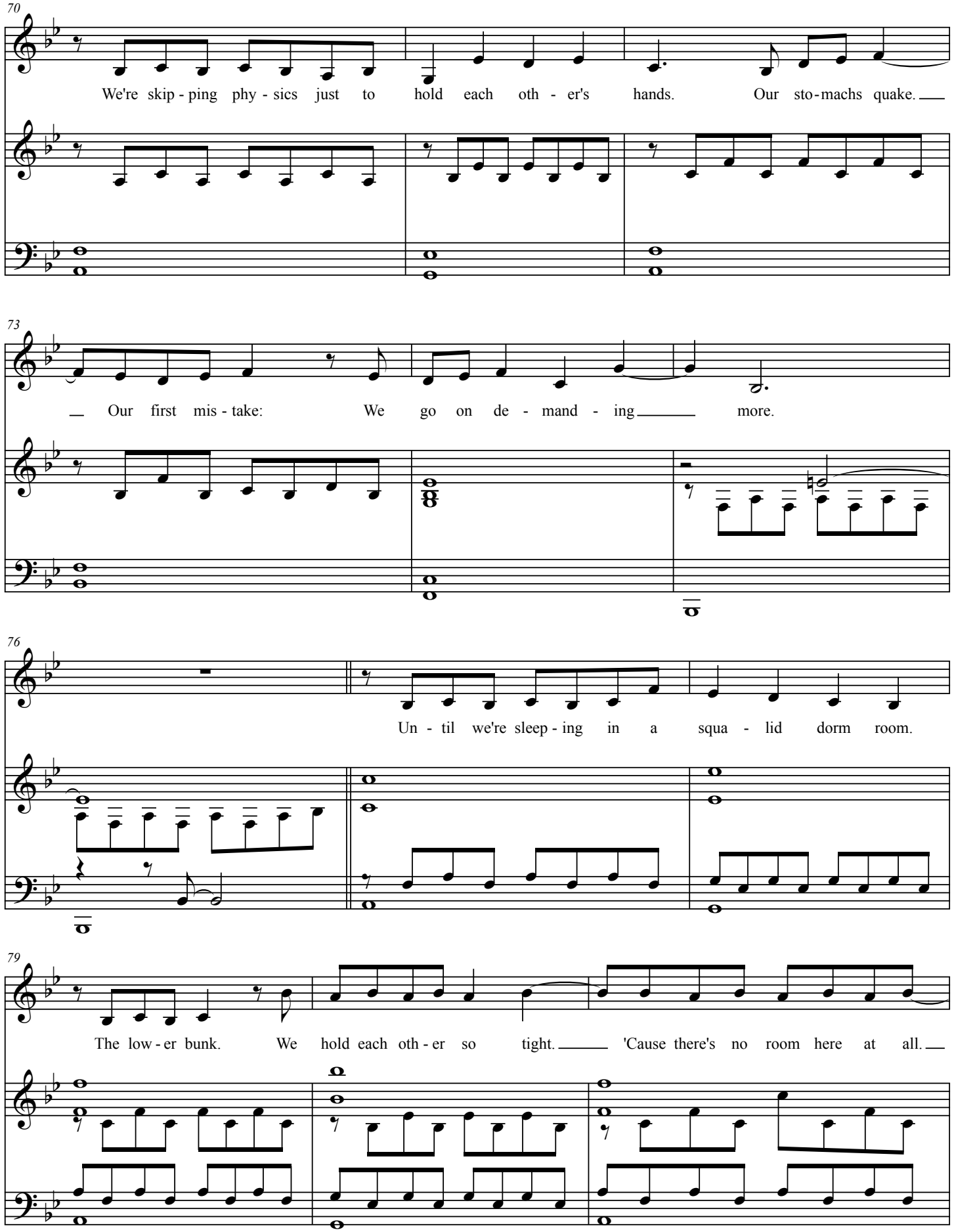

10
small sto - ry. It's just two friends all grown up.
13
It hap - pens, it hap - pens, it hap-pens one
16
day. Why to - day?
mp
19

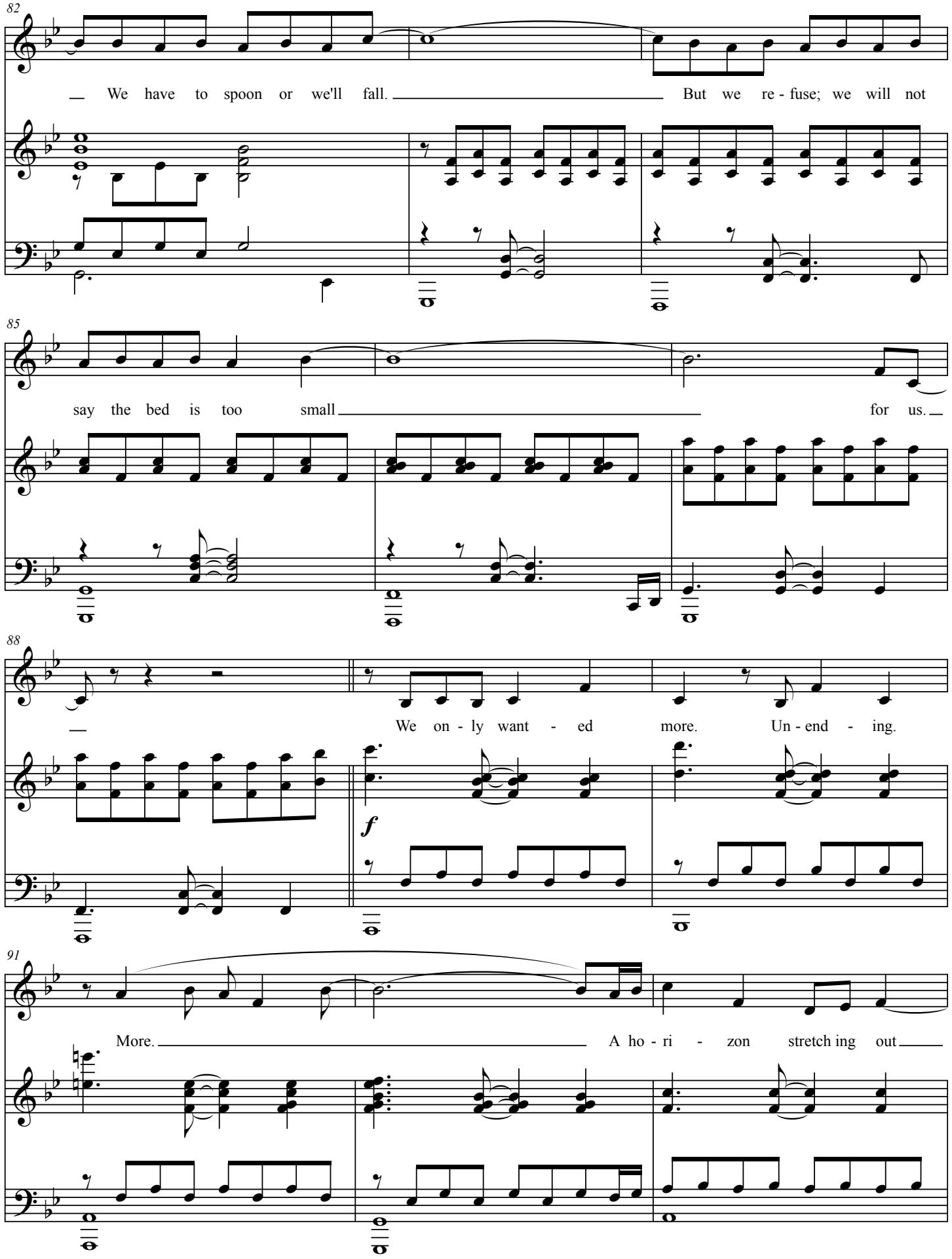

22
We saw our breath, though it was hard - ly win - ter. A pass - er - by would say he'd
25
seen it all be - fore. The fold - ed arms. The wound - ed eyes. The
28
signs that we both ig - - - nored.
31
The old ca - the - dral loom - ing in the sha - dows, The on - ly thing we saw a -

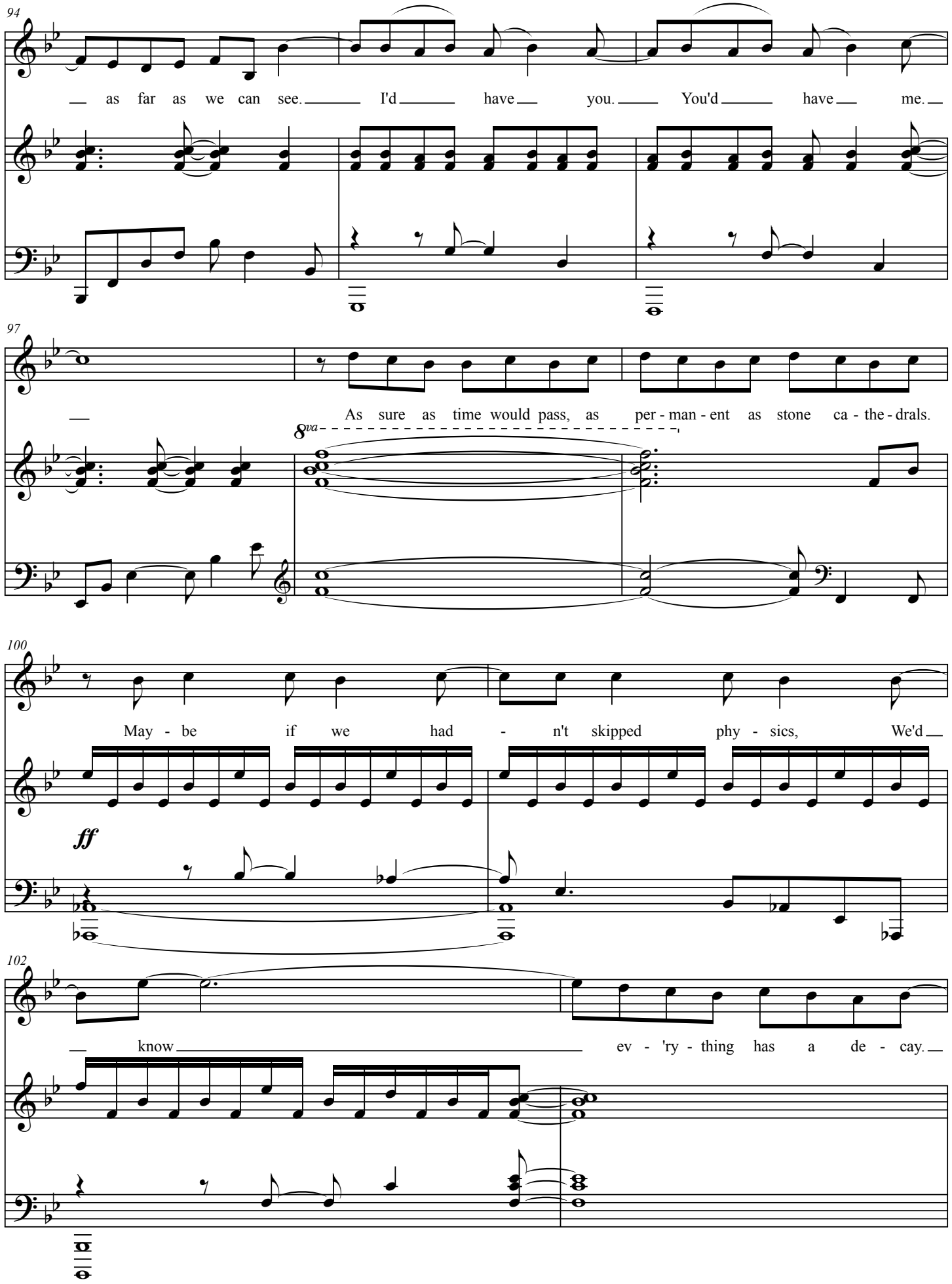

34
mid the threat of tears. We did - n't speak. Our lips were numb. The
37
world did - n't crum - ble. You say good - bye, but do you real - ly know it's o - ver?
40
You say good - bye, but do you com - pre - hend it? You go a - long, think - ing that
43
things like this ne - ver change. And then they

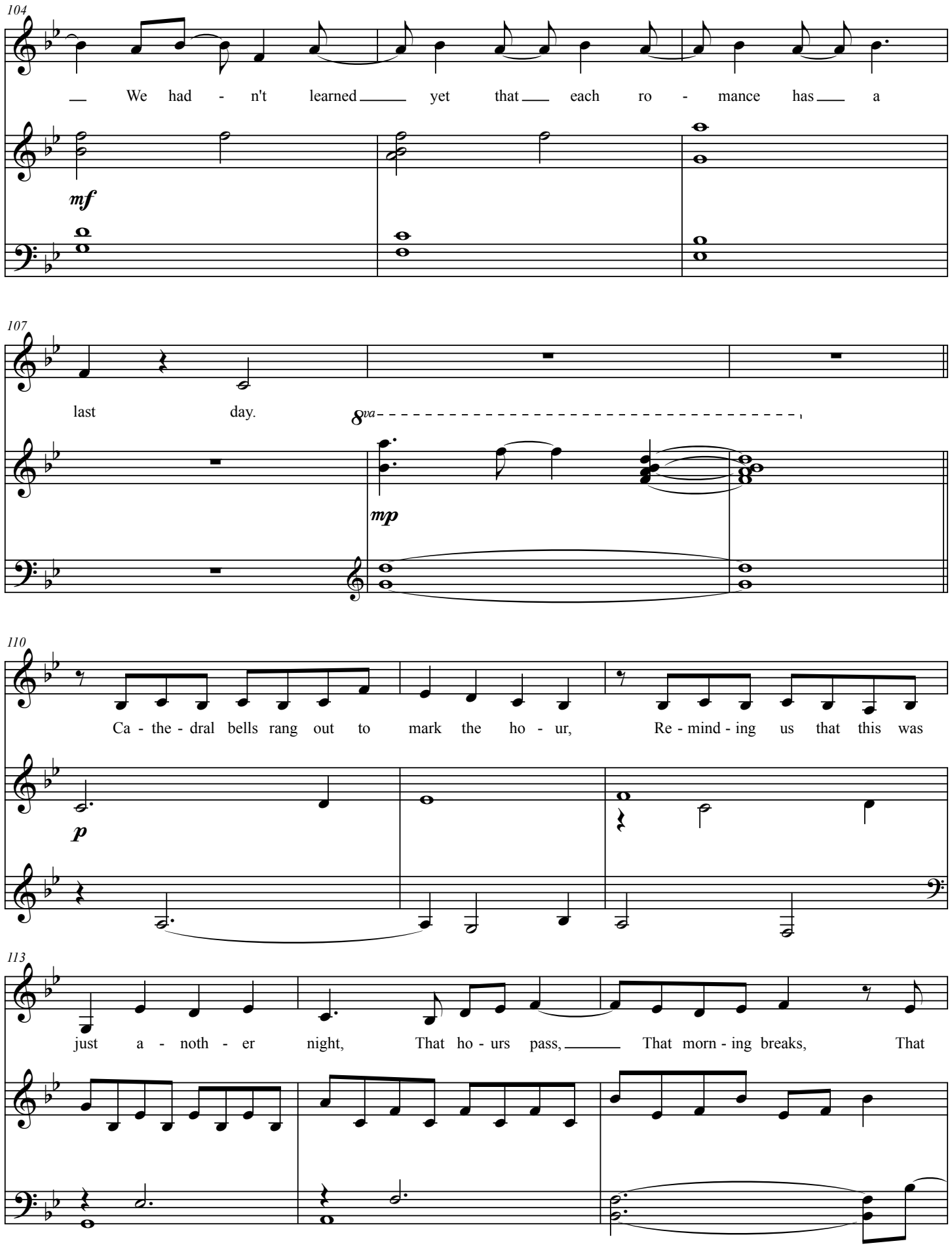

46
go and change. It's not a love sto - ry.
mf
49
It's not a com - ing of age. It's not the
52
kind of thing you put in - to a play.
55
It's just a small sto - ry. It's just two friends

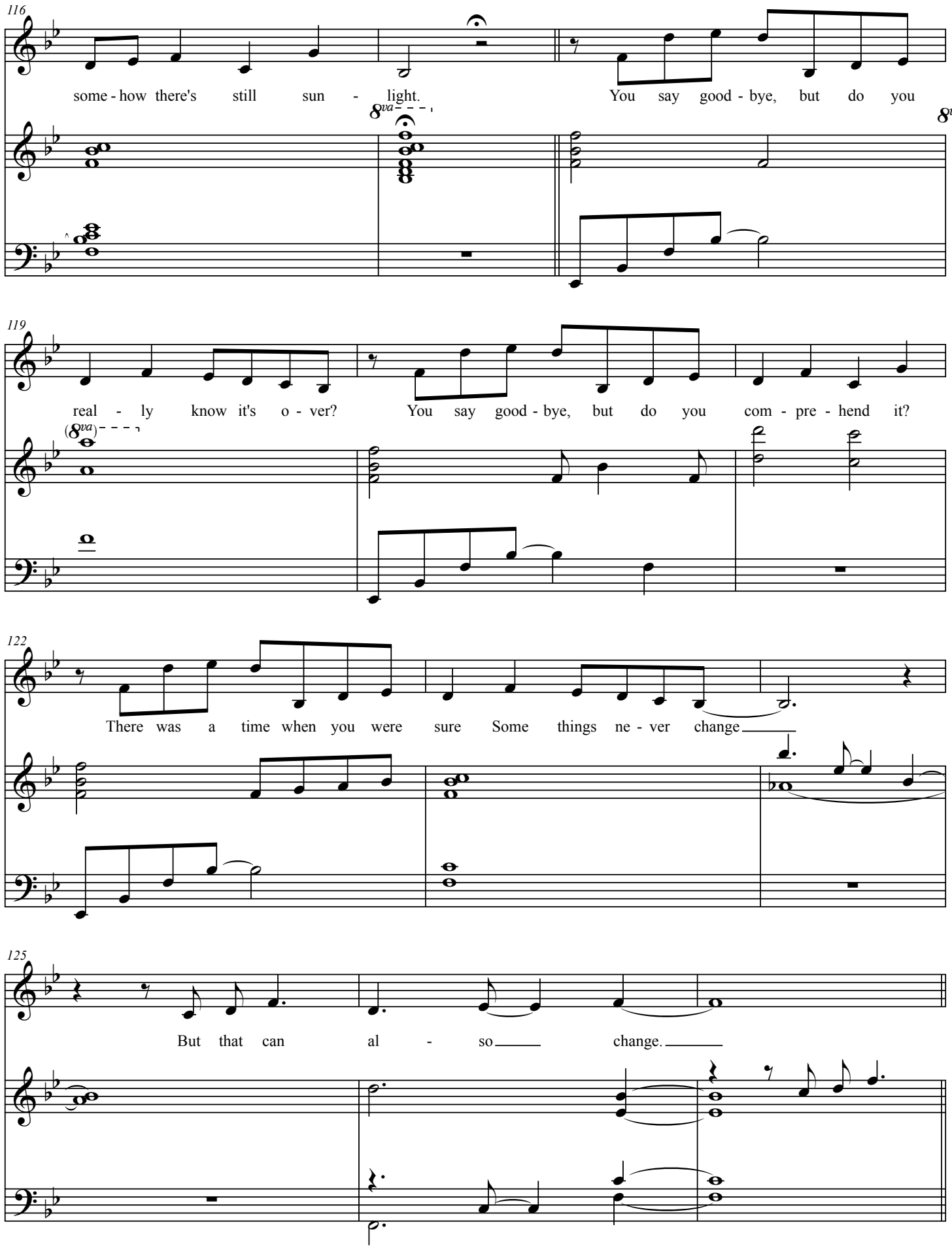

58
all grown up. It hap - pens, it hap - pens,
61
it hap - pens one day. Why
64
67
does it keep com - ing back to one dark se - cond?

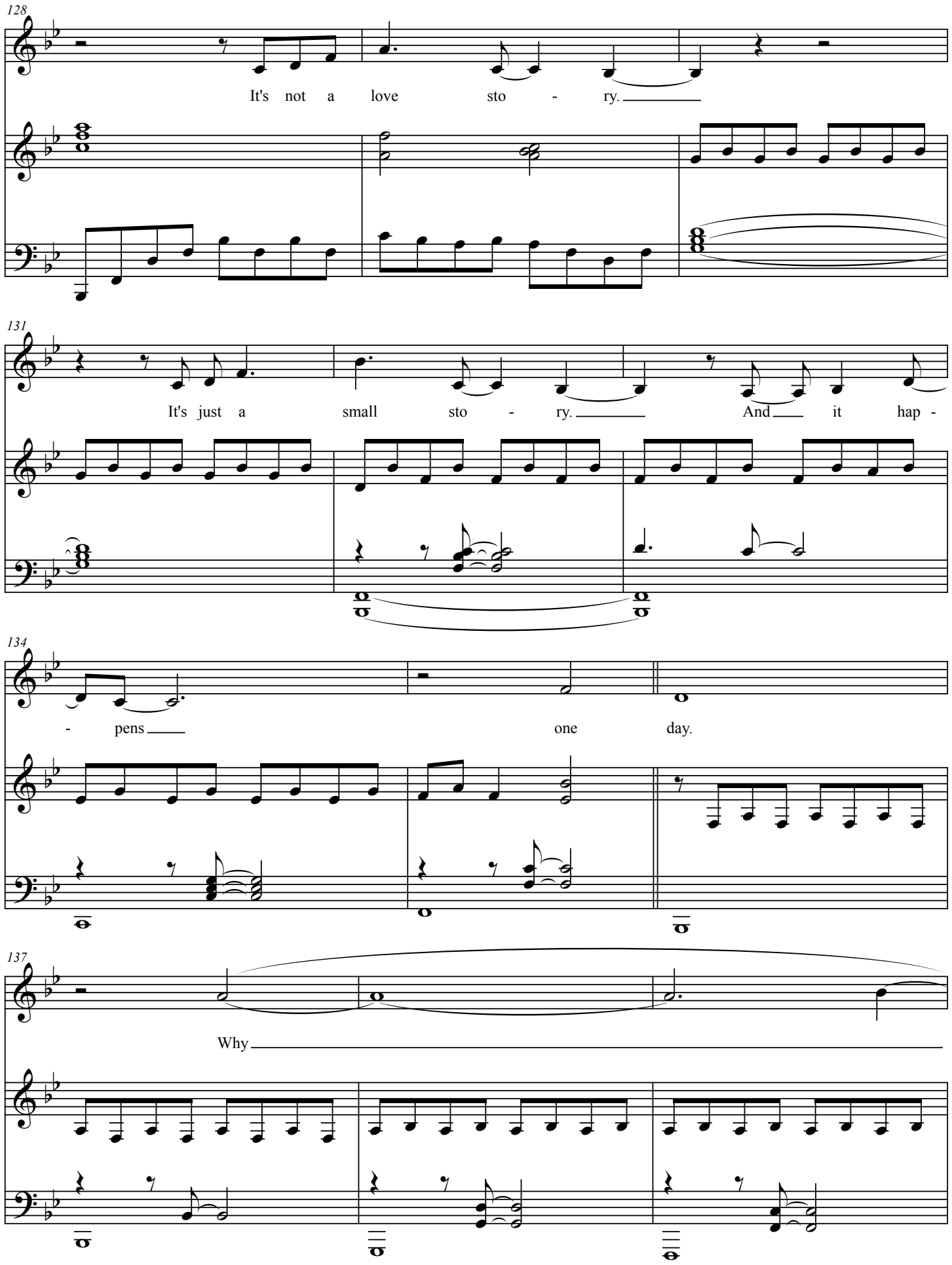

70
We're skip - ping phy - sics just to hold each oth - er's hands. Our sto - machs quake.
73
Our first mis - take: We go on de - mand - ing more.
76
Un - til we're sleep - ing in a squa - lid dorm room.
79
The low - er bunk. We hold each oth - er so tight. 'Cause there's no room here at all.

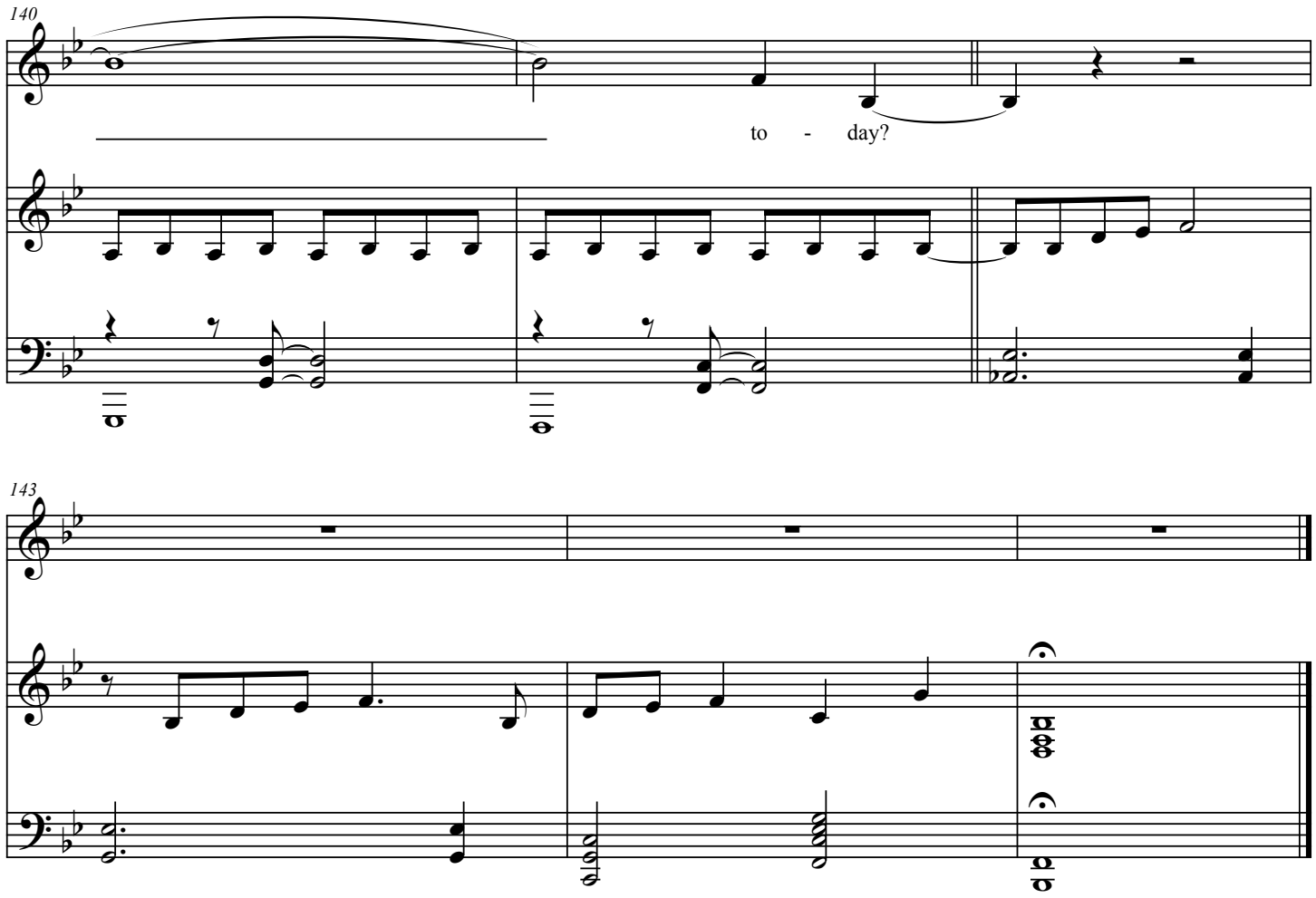

82
We have to spoon or we'll fall.
But we re - fuse; we will not
85
say the bed is too small
for us.
88
We on - ly want - ed more. Un - end - ing.
f
91
More.
A ho - ri - zon stretch ing out


94
as far as we can see. I'd have you. You'd have me.
97
As sure as time would pass, as per - man - ent as stone ca - the - drals.
8va
100
May - be if we had - n't skipped phy - sics, We'd
ff
102
know ev - 'ry - thing has a de - cay.


104
We had - n't learned yet that each ro - mance has a
mf
107
last day.
8va
mp
110
Ca - the - dral bells rang out to mark the ho - ur, Re - mind - ing us that this was
p
113
just a - noth - er night, That ho - urs pass, That morn - ing breaks, That


116
some - how there's still sun - light.
You say good - bye, but do you
8va
119
real - ly know it's o - ver?
You say good - bye, but do you com - pre - hend it?
(8va)
122
There was a time when you were sure Some things ne - ver change
125
But that can al - so change.


128
It's not a love sto - ry.
131
It's just a small sto - ry. And it hap -
134
- pens one day.
137
Why

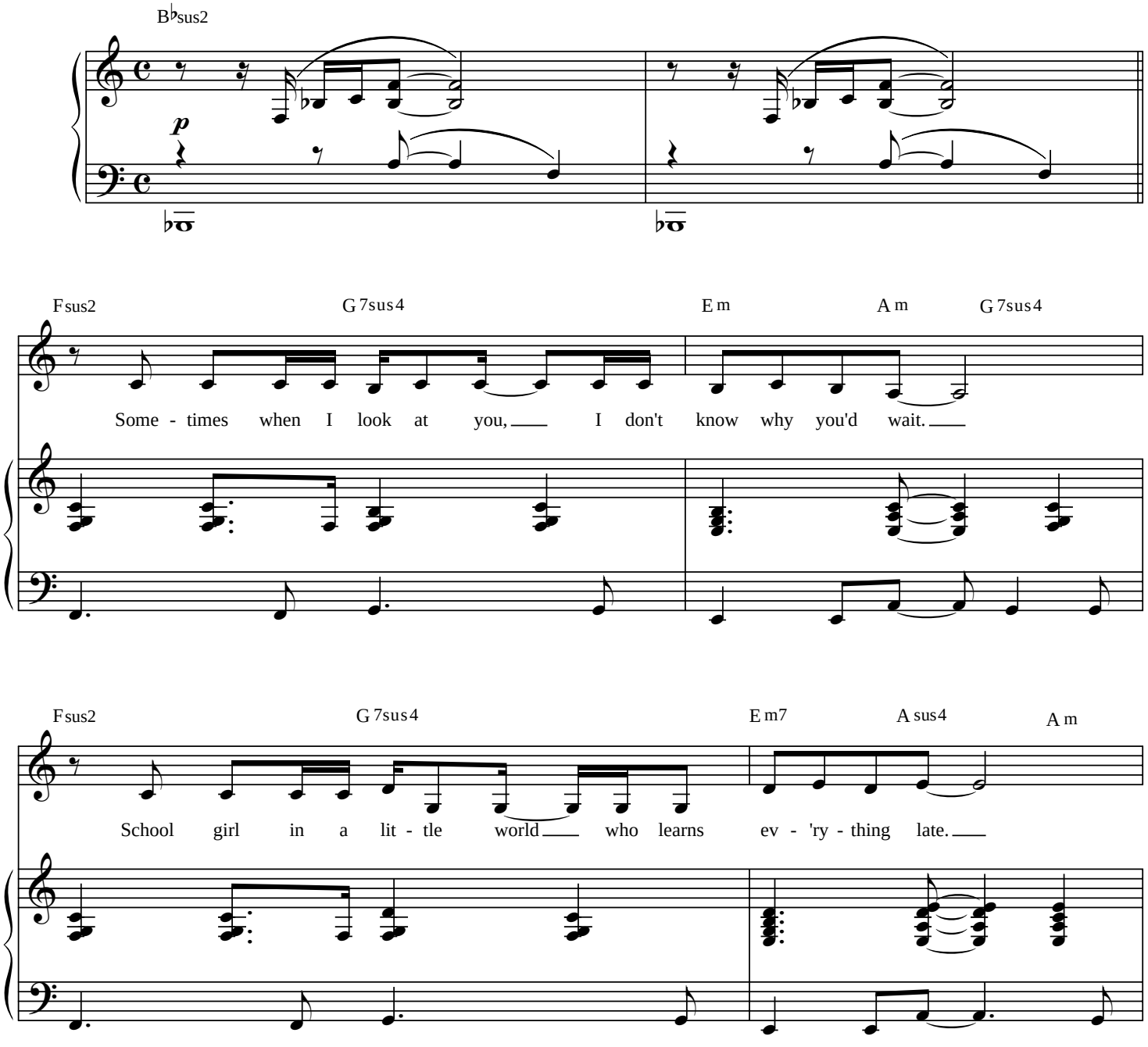

140
to - day?
143

Say the Word

from *The Unauthorized Autobiography of Samantha Brown*

Lyrics by KAIT KERRIGAN
Music by BRIAN LOWDERMILK

Easy ♩ = c. 96



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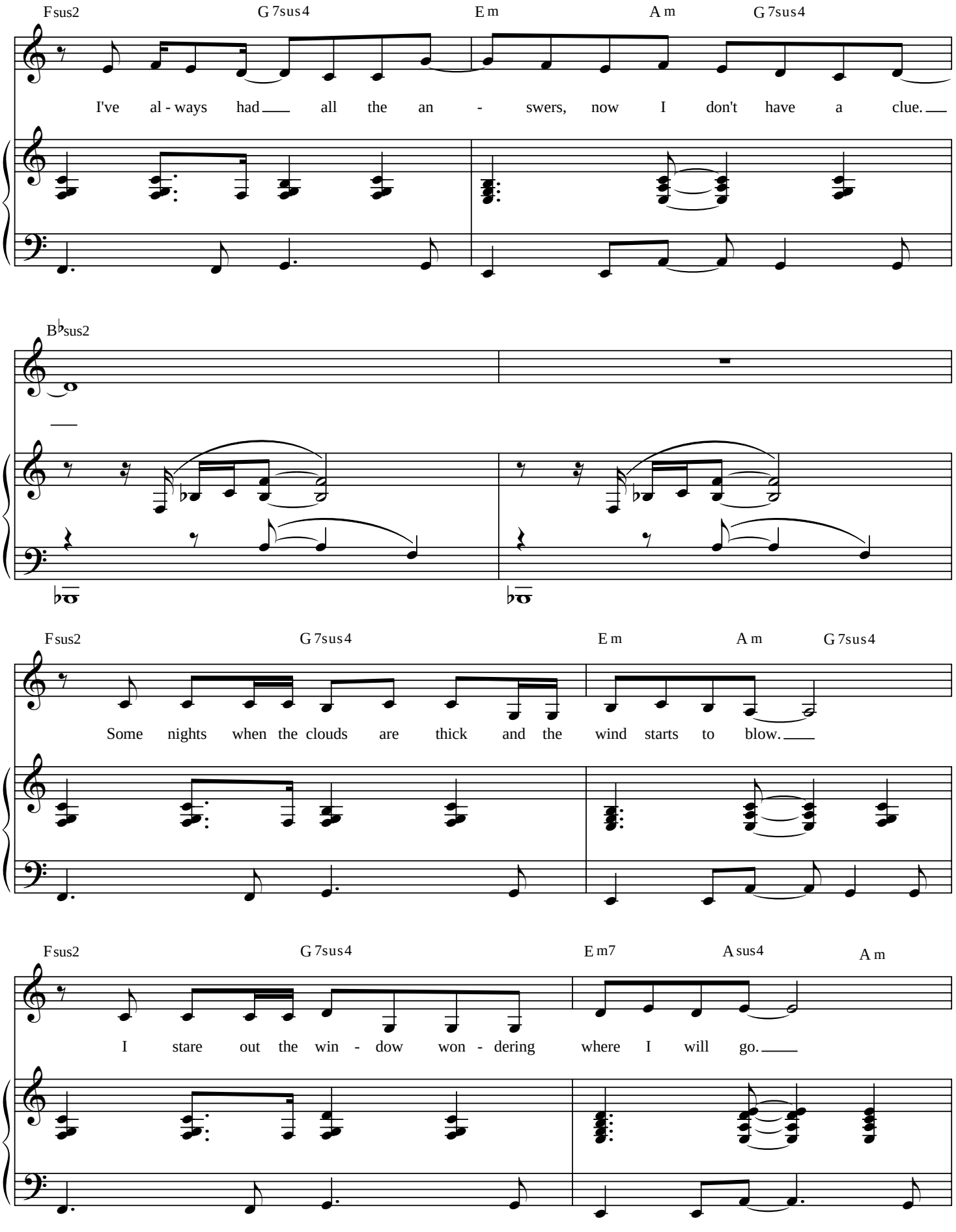
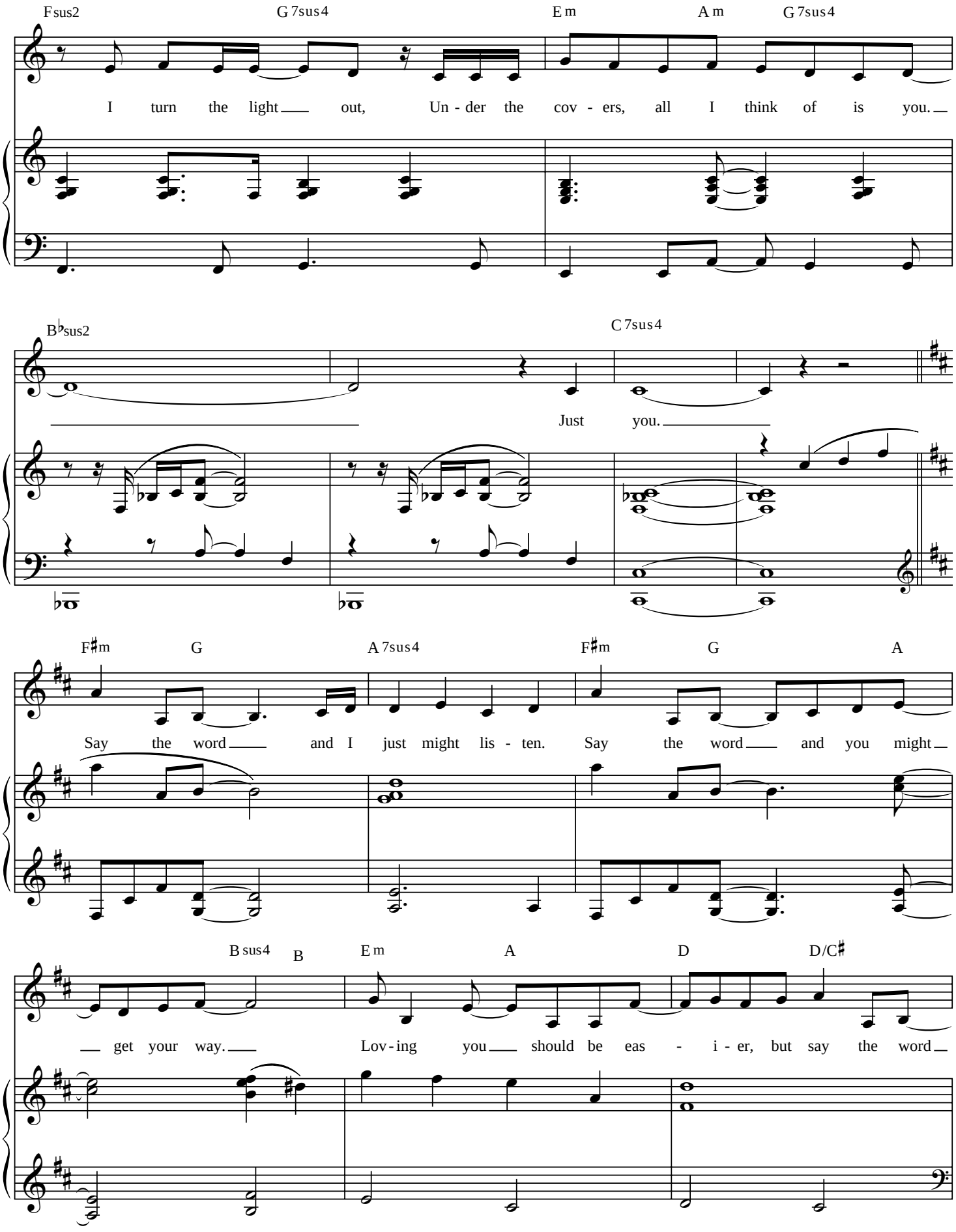
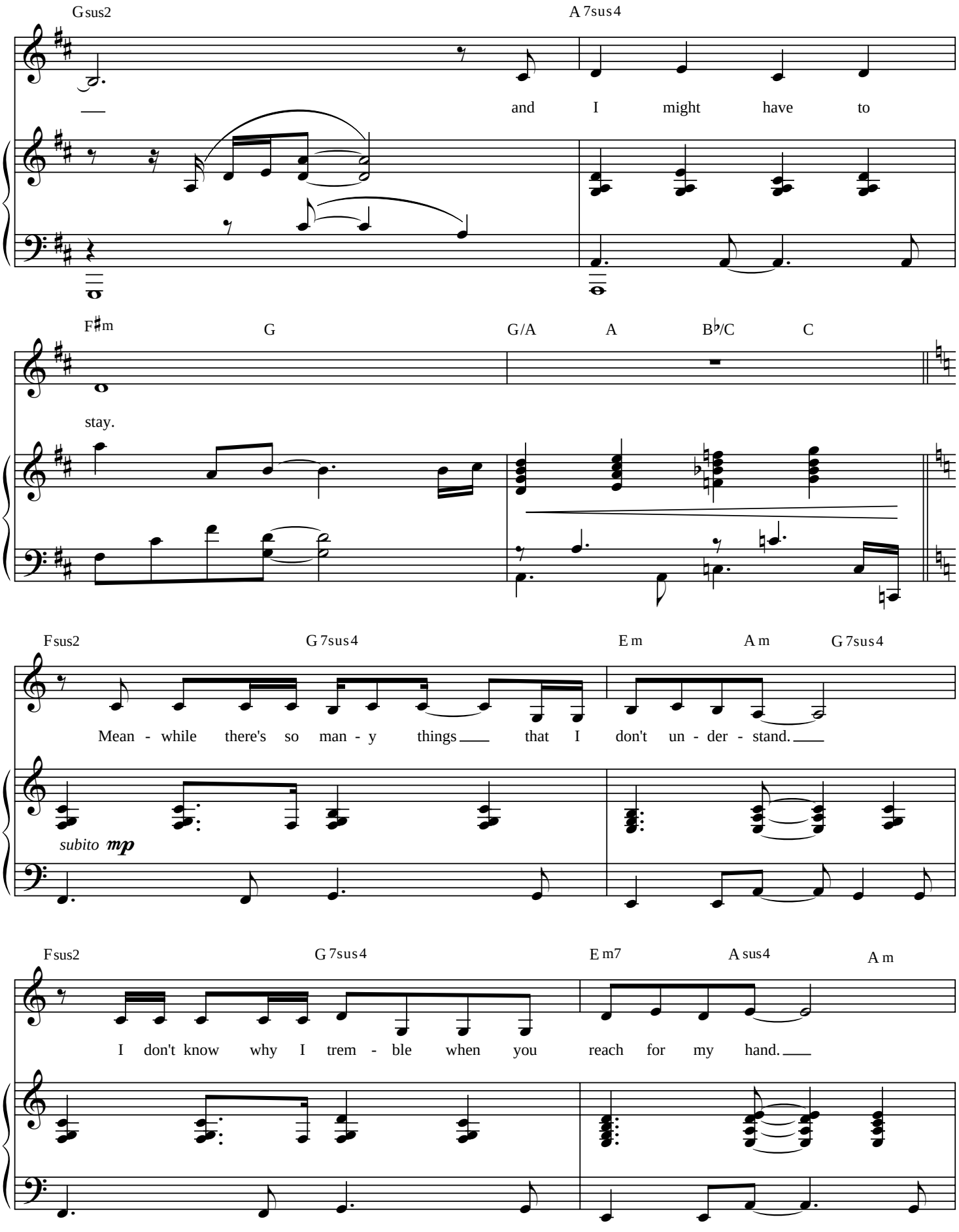
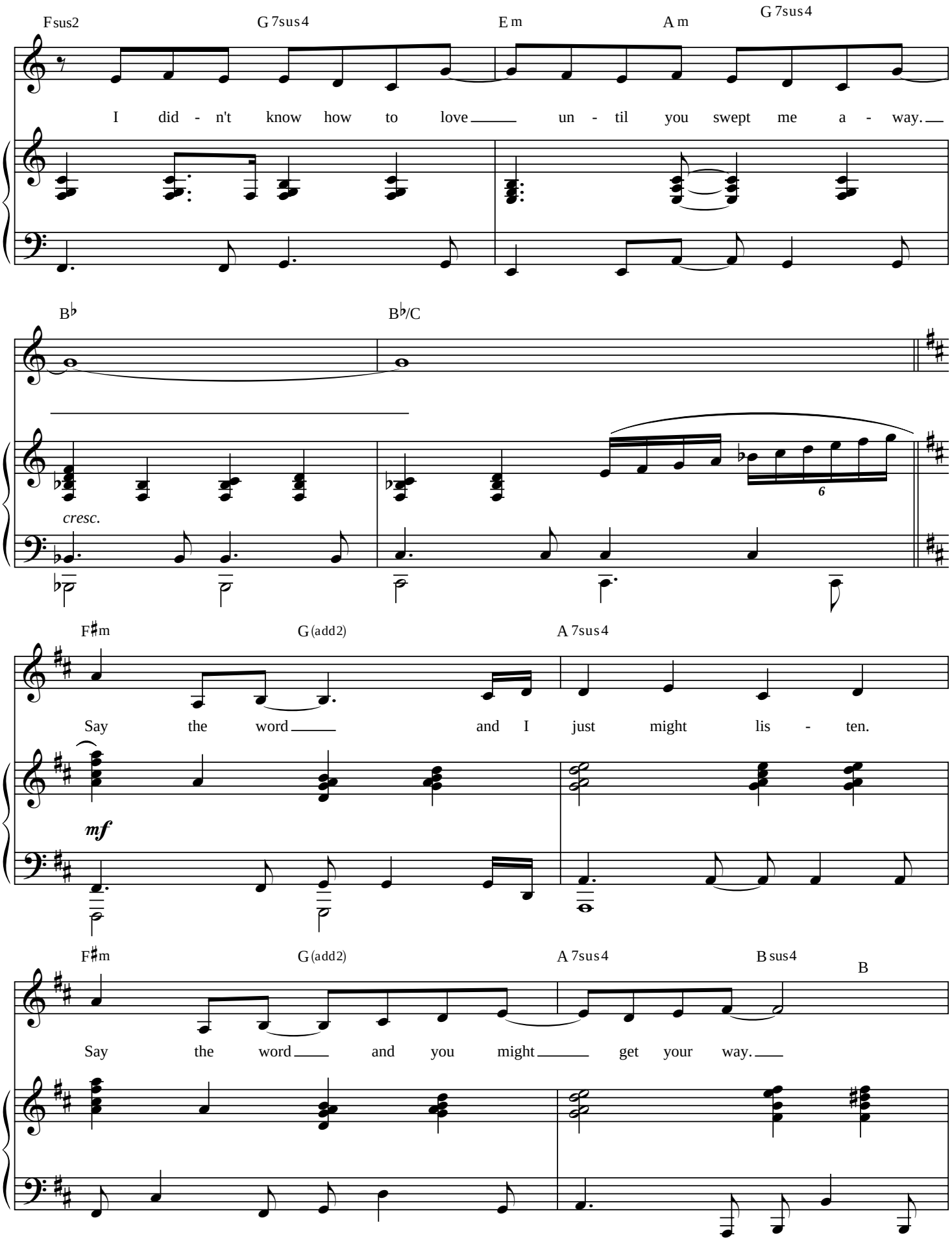
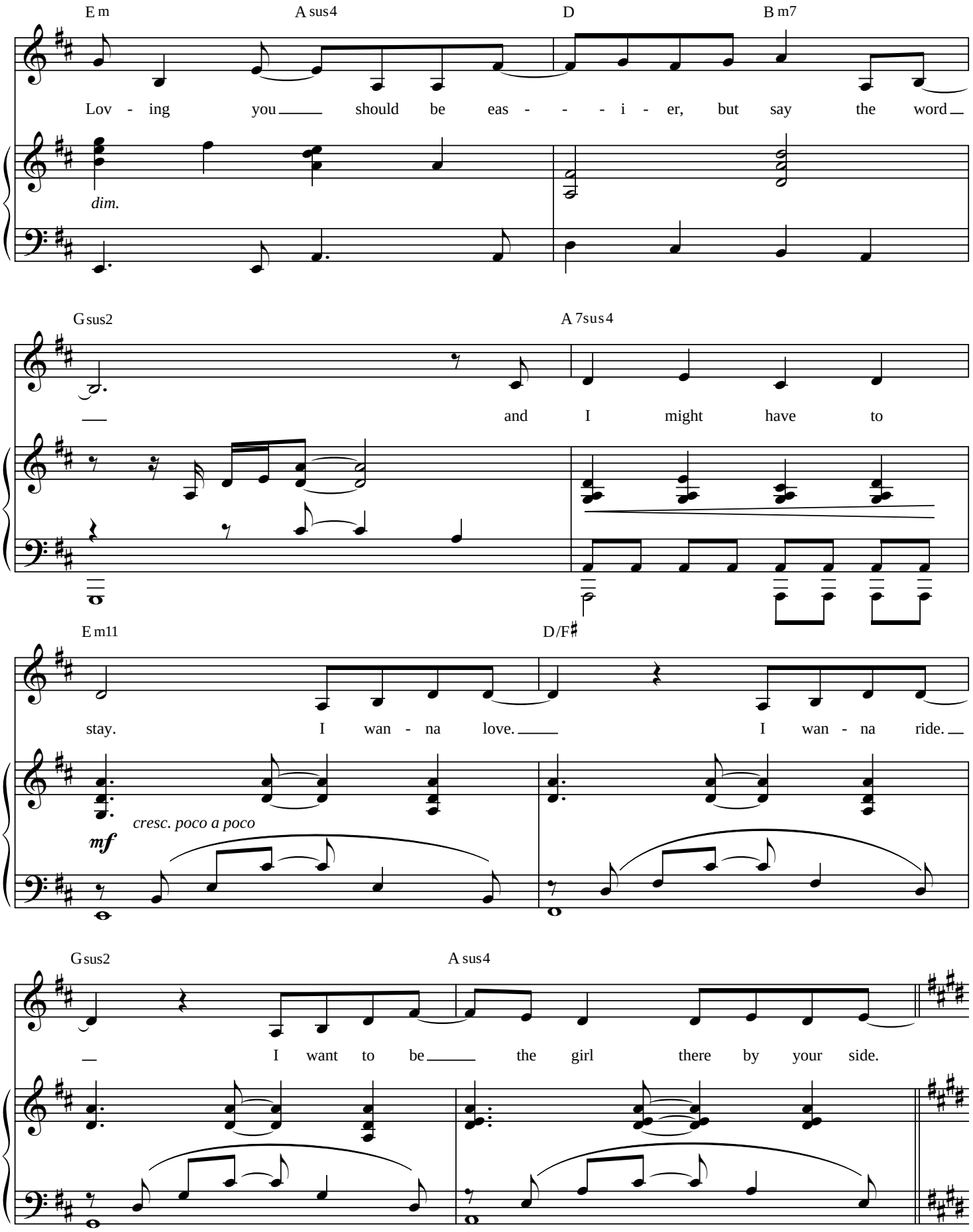
www.kerrigan-lowdermilk.com

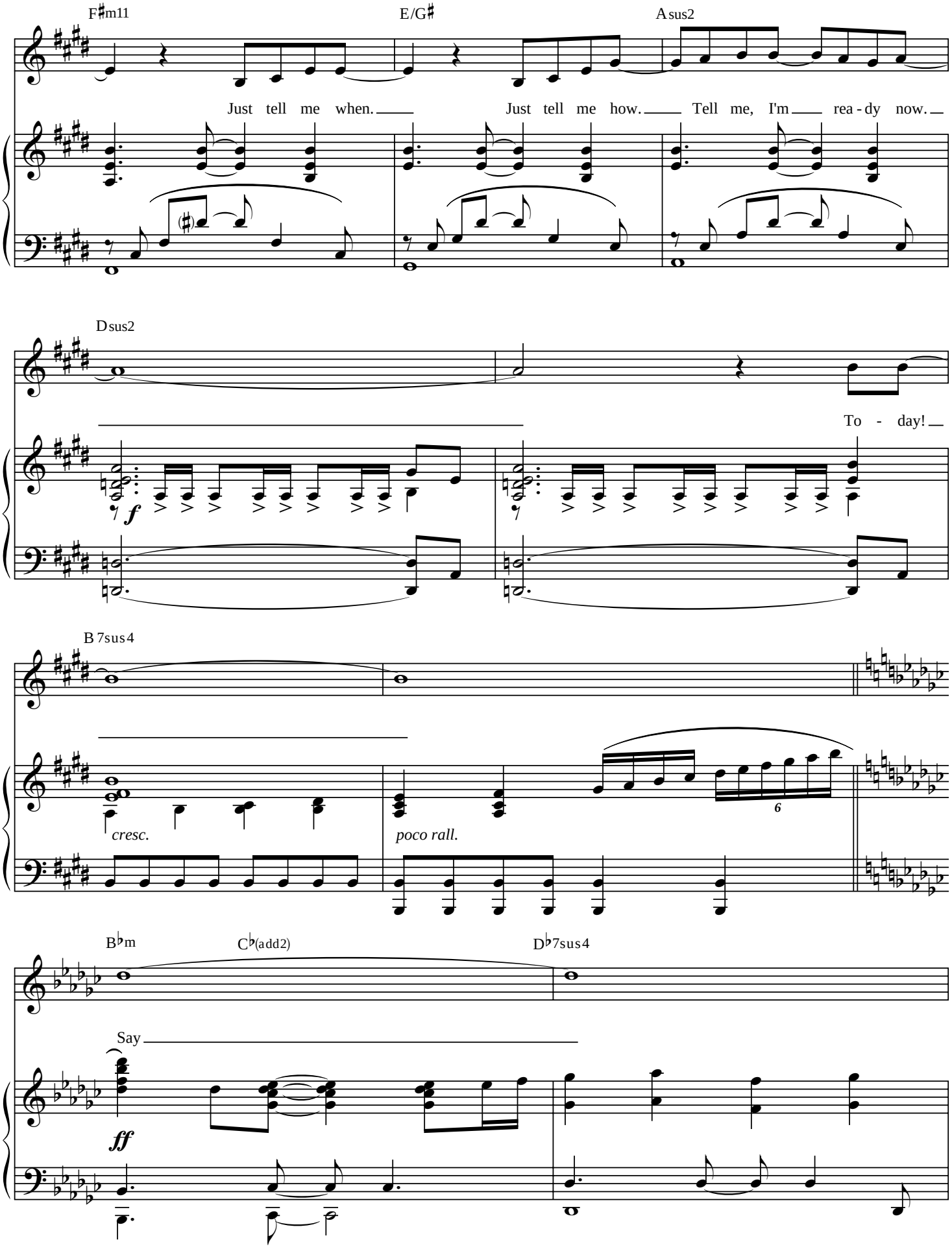

Fsus2
G7sus4
Em
Am
G7sus4
I've al - ways had all the an - swers, now I don't have a clue.
B♭sus2
Fsus2
G7sus4
Em
Am
G7sus4
Some nights when the clouds are thick and the wind starts to blow.
Fsus2
G7sus4
Em7
Asus4
Am
I stare out the win - dow won - dering where I will go.

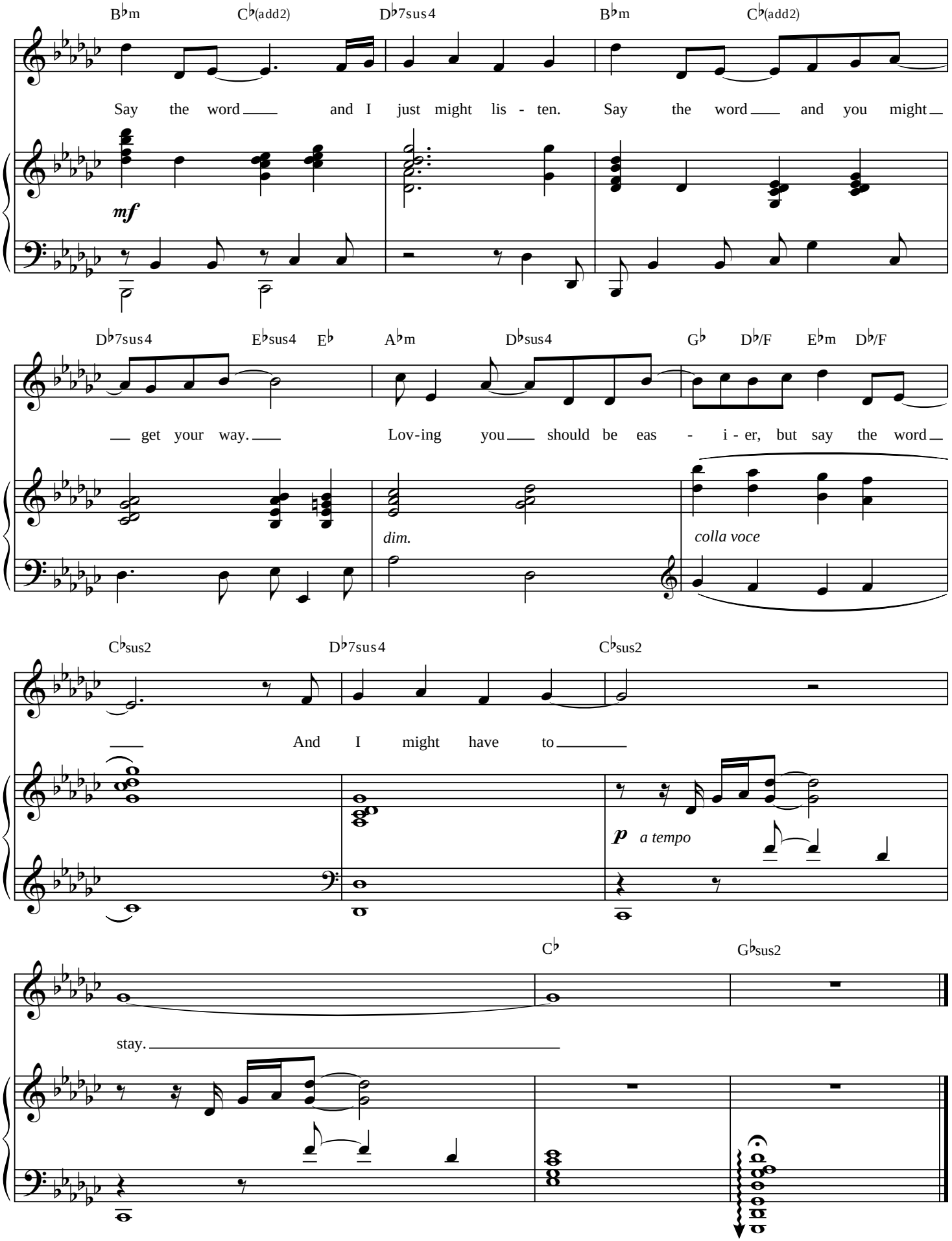

Fsus2
G7sus4
Em
Am
G7sus4
I turn the light out, Un - der the cov - ers, all I think of is you.
B♭sus2
C7sus4
Just you.
F♯m
G
A7sus4
F♯m
G
A
Say the word and I just might lis - ten. Say the word and you might
Bsus4
B
Em
A
D
D/C♯
get your way. Lov - ing you should be eas - i - er, but say the word


Gsus2
A7sus4
and I might have to
F♯m
G
G/A
A
B♭/C
C
stay.
Fsus2
G7sus4
Em
Am
G7sus4
Mean - while there's so man - y things that I don't un - der - stand.
subito mp
Fsus2
G7sus4
Em7
Asus4
Am
I don't know why I trem - ble when you reach for my hand.


Fsus2
G 7sus4
E m
A m
G 7sus4
I did - n't know how to love un - til you swept me a - way.
B♭
B♭/C
cresc.
6
F♯m
G (add2)
A 7sus4
Say the word and I just might lis - ten.
mf
F♯m
G (add2)
A 7sus4
B sus4
B
Say the word and you might get your way.


E m
A sus4
D
B m7
Lov - ing you should be eas - - - i - er, but say the word
dim.
G sus2
A 7sus4
and I might have to
E m11
D/F♯
stay. I wan - na love. I wan - na ride.
cresc. poco a poco
mf
G sus2
A sus4
I want to be the girl there by your side.


F♯m11
E/G♯
Asus2
Just tell me when.
Just tell me how.
Tell me, I'm
rea - dy now.
Dsus2
To - day!
f
B 7sus4
cresc.
poco rall.
6
B♭m
C♭(add2)
D♭7sus4
Say
ff


B♭m C♭(add2) D♭7sus4 B♭m C♭(add2)
Say the word and I just might lis - ten. Say the word and you might
mf
D♭7sus4 E♭sus4 E♭ A♭m D♭sus4 G♭ D♭/F E♭m D♭/F
get your way. Lov-ing you should be eas - i - er, but say the word
dim.
colla voce
C♭sus2 D♭7sus4 C♭sus2
And I might have to
p a tempo
C♭ G♭sus2
stay.