

Becky

I Didn't Plan It
mm.37-57

37

BECKY:

START



Look a-round you, Ain't no saints here ba-by, We're all just look-ing for a lit-tle less cra-zy,

41



And some-times it's a hard left turn, Down a road you ne-ver thought you'd see. I did-n't

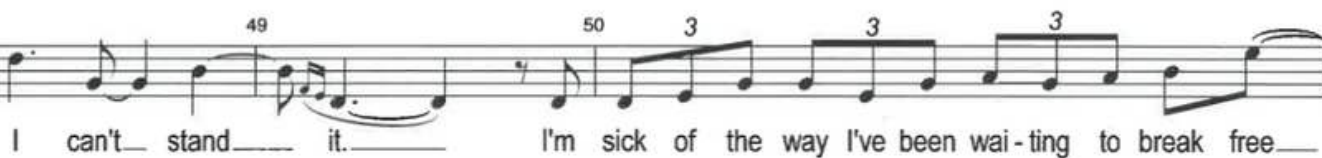
45

(BECKY)



plan it, Tak-ing back what's been ta-ken for gran-ted, and

48



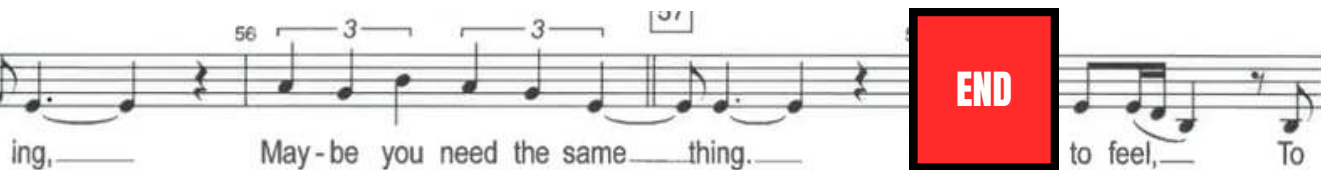
I can't stand it. I'm sick of the way I've been wai-ting to break free

51



I need-ed sav-ing and a good mis-take need-ed mak-

55



ing, May-be you need the same thing. to feel, To

END