

Booby Booby
Andrew Jackson
Piano/Vocal

PUBLIC LIFE

12

Music and Lyrics by
MICHAEL FRIEDMAN

Book by
ALEX TIMBERS

CUE: "Now don't fuck it up."

1 2 3 4 5

6 7 8 "I'm sorry. Leave us." 9 JACKSON 10

So I see Where two roads

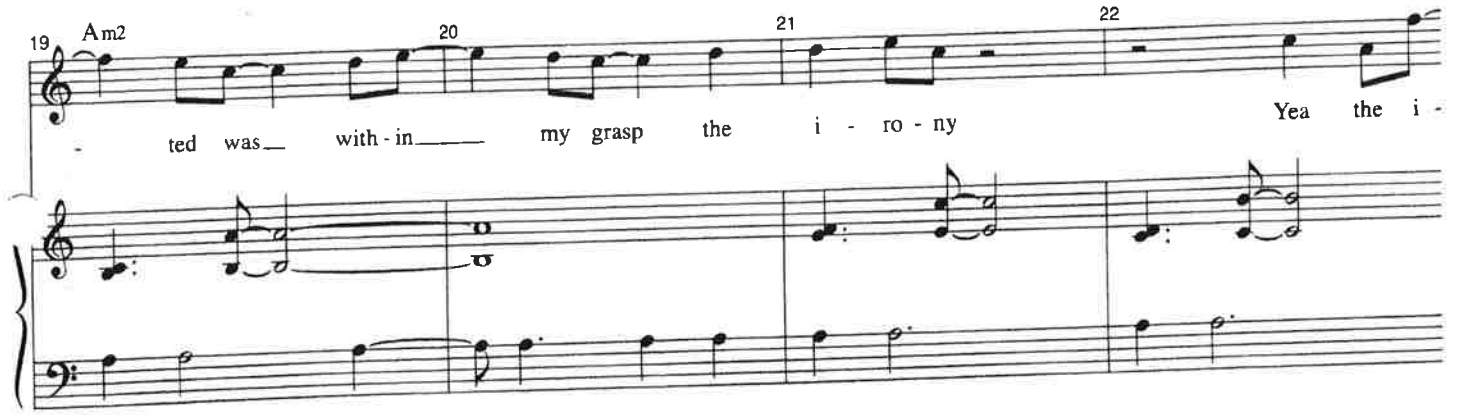
11 12 13 14

di - vide The pub - lic man When his wife

15 16 17 18

has died And just when e - very - thing I wan -

19 Am2 20 21 22
ted was with-in my grasp the i - ro - ny Yea the i -



23 Am2 24 25 C/G 26 FM7 27 Em6 28
ro - ny is kill - ing me This pub - lic life



29 C/G 30 FM7 31 Am6 32 33 34
No pri - vate life.

mf



35 36 37 38
And to my wife I make thi



39 40 41 42

one last vow I'll give my life to the peo -

43 44 45 46

ple now I'll be the man — they need The one

47 48 49 50 51

— to lead a ge - ne - ra - tion I'll lis - ten to — their voice with e - very choice as we

52 53 54

— trans - form — this na - tion Oh —

cresc. poco a poco

55 56 57 60

I'll keep on go - ing Oh

59 60 61 62

I'll keep on go - ing Oh

63 64 65 66 67

I'll keep on go - ing I'm gon - na be that guy

mp

68 69 70 71 72

It's time to be that guy I'm gon - na take this coun - try

CHORUS

73

74

75

76

There's no - thing left in this old town Pick up your life and move it a-round

back

mf

77

78

79

80

You've got to get down to D C Pick up your ri - fle and make a stand

JACKSON

81

82

83

84

The change is com-ing now do you feel ___ it It's ___ com ing on ___

CHORUS 1

There's no - thing left in this old town Pick up your life and move it a-round

CHORUS 2

Jack - son's back He's got it go-ing on Jack - son's back He's got it go-ing on

f

