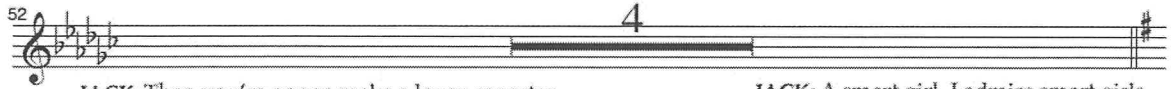


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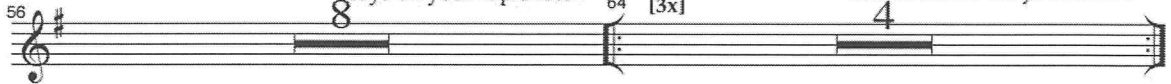
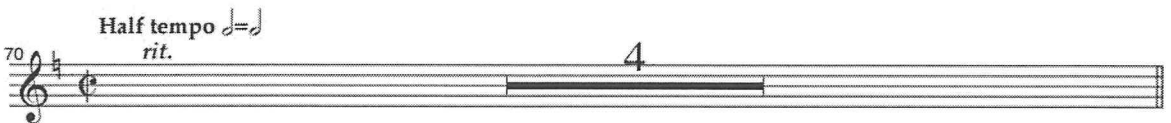
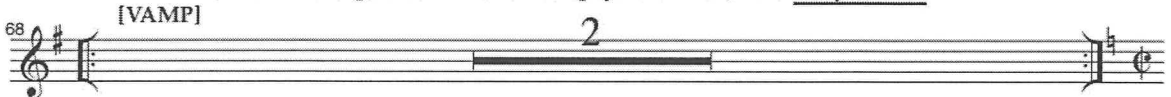
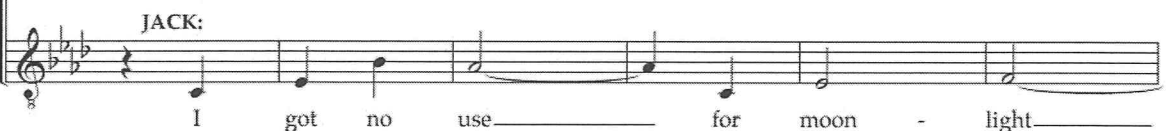
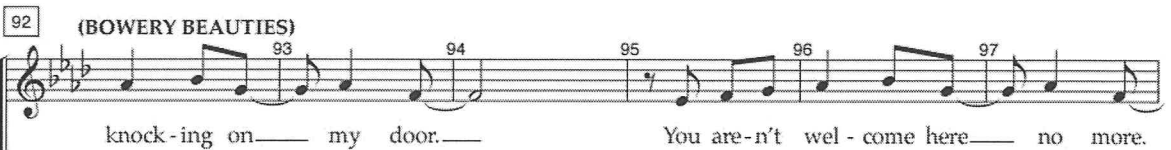
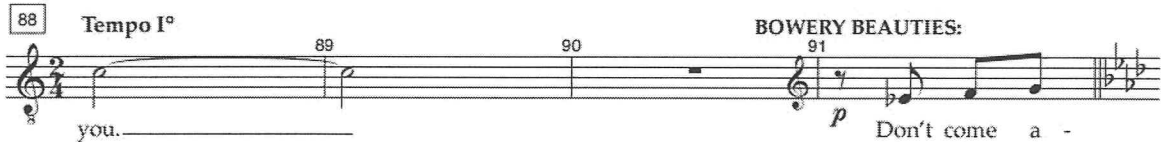
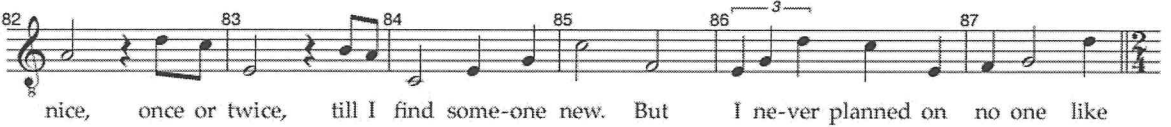
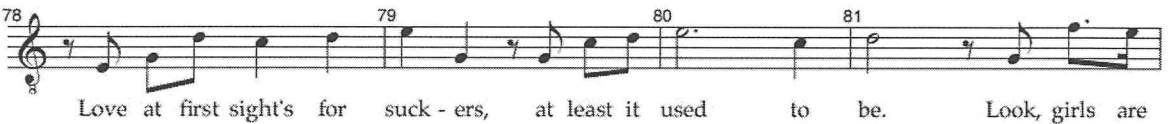
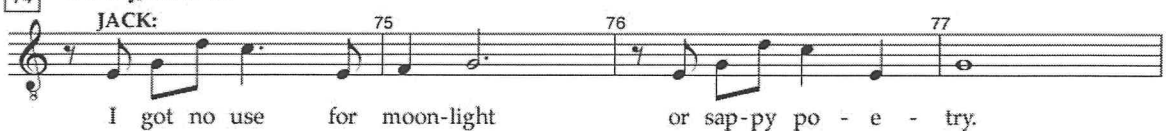
KATHERINE: Please go. I am not in the habit of speaking to strangers.



JACK: Then you're gonna make a lousy reporter.
The name's Jack Kelly. KATHERINE: Is that what it
says on your rap sheet?

JACK: A smart girl. I admire smart girls.
Beautiful. Smart. Independent.

KATHERINE: Do you mind!?

MEDDA: You got in for free. At least pay attention. JACK: Sorry, Medda.74 Calmly, ca. $\text{♩} = 66$ 

#6A - I Never Planned on You / Don't Come a-Knocking

(BOWERY BEAUTIES)

98 I should have known you stunk— like yes - ter-day's trash— the

(JACK)

or sap - py po - e -

104 night you stole my heart plus for-ty dol-lars in cash. Turns out my beau is just some bum.

try. Love at first

110 Turns out that love ain't blind, it's dumb. You nev-er told the

sight's for suck - ers, at least it used

117 truth or worked a day in your life. In fact, you're so re - vol-tin' I feel bad for your wife.

to be.

KATHERINE: What are you doing?

JACK: Quiet down. There's a show going on.

(BOWERY BEAUTIES) 124 I won't be shav - ing your back an - y - more. No, sei - or. Don't come a -

KATHERINE: You are the most impossible boy—

JACK: Shhh! KATHERINE: Ever.

128 knock - ing on my door! Don't come a - knock - ing on my door!

#6A - I Never Planned on You / Don't Come a-Knocking