

20 21 22

ute. —

**KENDRA:**

Some-one got his skull chopped in half, — and he's sit-ting there, and may - be he does -

E B C#m

23 24 25

n't want me. — May be it was some thing I said. — Or may - be my breath.

A E B

26 27 28

— Why did I eat — those pea - nuts? 'Cause oh, — An —

C#m7 A#m7b5 G#7sus G#

29 30 31

— y min - ute, He — could turn — and kiss me, — And

Amaj7 G#7sus G# C#m

32 33 34

we'll be — where — we ought to be... — An - y min -

E/B G#/A# Amaj7 F#7

35 36 37 38

ute. —

**MALCOLM:** Yo, Lucy, gimme some of that popcorn.  
*MALCOLM reaches his hand around to touch her boob. LUCY pours her soda into his lap.*

E

*From the screen, we hear the sound of a door closing and locking, a man whimpers. A man's voice nervously asks, "What are you doing with that flamethrower, Mrs. Adams?" The sound of a flamethrower. EVERYONE in the theater cringes.*

39 40 41 42