

# Teen Angel + Other Guys

70

GREASE

BUT NO CUSTOMER WOULD GO TO YOU  
UNLESS SHE WAS A HOOKER.

BABY, DON'T SWEAT IT  
YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT TO HOLD A JOB  
BETTER FORGET IT  
WHO WANTS THEIR HAIR DONE BY A SLOB?  
NOW YOUR BANGS ARE CURLED, YOUR LASHES TWIRLED,  
BUT STILL THE WORLD IS CRUEL  
WIPE OFF THAT ANGEL FACE AND GO BACK TO HIGH  
SCHOOL.

*(At the end of the song the TEEN ANGEL hands FRENCHY a high school diploma, which she uncurls, looks at, crumples up, and throws away. The TEEN ANGEL and CHOIR look on. FRENCHY walks away.)*

**[MUSIC NO. 14A: BEAUTY SCHOOL DROP OUT REPRISE]**

**TEEN ANGEL.**

BABY, YA BLEW IT  
YOU PUT OUR GOOD ADVICE TO SHAME  
HOW COULD YOU DO IT?  
BETCHA DEAR ABBY'D SAY THE SAME.  
GUESS THERE'S NO WAY TO GET THROUGH TO YOU  
NO MATTER WHO MAY TRY  
MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THAT MALT SHOP  
IN THE SKY.  
YAH.

*(CHOIR exits and TEEN ANGEL swings off on rope. FRENCHY exits. DOODY, KENICKIE, and SONNY come out of Burger Palace as the place is closing. The GUYS retrieve their weapons from the trash can.)*

SONNY. Looks like they ain't gonna show. They said they'd be here at nine.

DOODY. What time is it?

SONNY. *(looking at his watch)* Hey man, it's almost five after... C'mon, let's split.