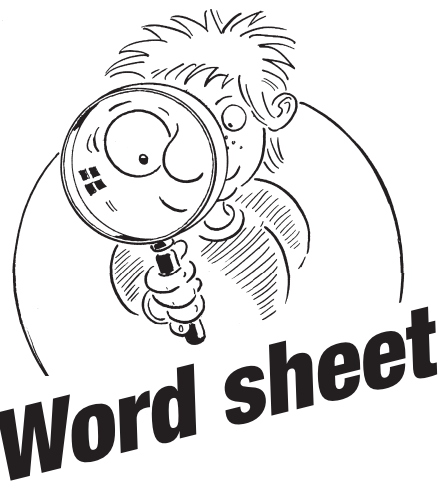


# Singing BOOK 4 Sherlock



## Don't Call Us

Welcome to this first audition,  
'Specially those who've travelled far.  
We are on a special mission,  
To create a superstar!

First the dance and then the solo,  
Followed by an interview.  
Stand in line, switch off the cell phone,  
Don't call us, we'll call you!

First one on's a real card,  
Squeezed into a leotard.  
Sings a song that's far too hard,  
Dances like a tub of lard!

Next one on's a real disaster,  
Fluffed her song and missed a cue.  
There's no way that we will cast her,  
Don't call us, we'll call you!

Oh, send in a boy,  
Who can say jokes,  
We can enjoy!  
Please, send in a girl,  
Who can at least,  
Give us a twirl!

*(Spoken)* Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

Please switch off that wretched mobile,  
It's disturbing ev'rything.  
That boy sounds just like a reptile,  
Why's he even bothering?

No, my dear, you cannot NOT sing,  
That is what you're here to do.  
Simon Cowell maybe watching,  
Don't call us, we'll call you!

Now the set text from the Brad,  
Messed the lines up, blah di blah'd.  
Hoisted by their own petard,  
Feels like we've been abatoired!

This lot can't perform for toffee,  
What's the best thing we can do?  
Let's go have a cup of coffee,  
Don't call us, we'll call you!

*(Spoken)* DON'T CALL US, WE'LL CALL YOU!

*Chris Williams*

BOOSEY & HAWKES

Boosey & Hawkes Music Publishers Ltd  
www.boosey.com