CALLAHAN: "Excellent work today, Ms. Woods. I assume you're applying for my internship. Do you have a resume?" ELLE: "I'm one step ahead of you. Here you go and thanks in advance for your consideration." (ELLE exits) CALLAHAN (smells resume): "Dear God, it's scented! 3 months ago 4x (vocals last X) I would've recycled this. Make sure to put it on file." EMMETT: (to 123) \\_123 115-118 Guess she got a 124 p 125 126 127 On Shoul "With the Chip Her der.\_\_ May-be told\_ some wise man her:\_ 129 130 131 chance we've been giv - en, We got-ta be driv - en as hell."\_ She was 132 A tempo 133 134 135 I'm just some - thing there; hap - py I\_ \_ could be\_ \_\_ there! First big to see 138 it! She's close she it! test and she aced so can taste\_ She got a 143 On tell...\_ Chip Her Should der. Guess you ne - ver can\_ 145 146 147 EMMETT: 150

#9A - Chip On My Shoulder (Part 2)

lit - tle Miss

Woods,

com -

Elle!

With



#9A - Chip On My Shoulder (Part 2)

Got - ta

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