

From: "Beetlejuice [Musical]"

Creepy Old Guy

(from Beetlejuice the Musical)

by

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CREEPY OLD GUY

from *BEETLEJUICE THE MUSICAL*

Words and Music by
EDDIE PERFECT

Bright and Swingy (Tempo di "Can't Hurry Love")

Chords: Bsus2, D/B, A/B, Bsus, LYDIA:, Bsus2, Bdim7, B(add2), E/B, Bmaj7, A(add2), E, A/E, E, A/E, E, A/E, E

mp

Way back when I ____ was just ten, sim - ple and sweet,

ev - 'ry - where fel - las would stare _

____ out ____ on the street. And I felt

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C#m7 B/D# E(add2) A9

used, kin - da con - fused. — I would re - fuse — to look — in their eyes. —

C#7

But now I real - ly love creep - y old guys. —

F#7sus BARBARA/
DELIA/ADAM:

BARBARA:

Bsus2 DELIA: 3

We all do! Gum dis - ease. Skin like grilled

Bdim7 LYDIA:

B(add2) DELIA:

LYDIA:

cheese. Sag - gy old ass - es. Sag - gy old ass - es! Cute and vile, —

Asus2 BARBARA/
DELIA/ADAM: A LYDIA: E

— yell - in', "Hey ba - by, smile!" to each girl that pass - es. —

BARBARA: C#m7 DELIA: B/D# LYDIA: E

They make me blush. Can't get e - nough. — Now one — of them loves —

tr

E A Bb B C C#7
B/D/A: LYDIA:

— me, wants — to be mine. — That's right! I'm mar - ry - ing my

F#7sus B LYDIA:

own creep - y old guy. — BEETLEJUICE: I'm a creepy old guy! My creep-y old

F#7 E

guy, my creep - y old guy. — I'm so hap - py I — could cry. —

B7(#9) D#m7 E

BARBARA/DELIA:

Girls may seem dis - gust - ed, but we're

C#7 F#7 LYDIA: Asus2 BARBARA:

ac - tu - ally — just shy. My creep-y old groom. Her creep - y old groom. —

E/G# Em/G G#m B7sus/F#

BARBARA/DELIA: LYDIA:

Play that wed-ding tune! — Hey folks, — step a - side, —

C#7sus C#7

BEETLEJUICE: *Ya know, I am older. But I'm glad I waited.*

LYDIA: E/F# F#7 E/F# F#7 Bsus/F#

'cause here comes the bride. I am mar - ry-ing

cresc.

B D/B

my creep - y old guy.

WOMEN: Creep - y old guy, creep - y old

MEN:

A6/B E/B B E/B B

My creep-y old guy! _____

guy, creep - y old guy, she's mar - ry - ing. Creep - y old

D/B A6/B G7sus B

Fix his

guy, creep - y old guy, creep - y old guy.

C Cdim7 C

hair, get — him pre - pared — for — ar - ma - ged - don.

Bop shoo bee doo wop bop shoo bee doo wop bop shoo-bee a

BARBARA: Bb(add2) DELIA: F

Sure, the groom crawled out — of a tomb. — But hey, it's a wed -

bop bop shoo-bee. Bop shoo bee doo wop bop shoo bee doo wop

B \flat /F F B \flat /F F LYDIA: Dm7 C/E

ding! So dim the lights, pick _ up some rice, _

bop shoo-bee a bop bop shoo-bee

F(add2) B \flat 13(#11)

_ say _ some-thing nice. _ It's my _ day to shine. _ I'm

D7 G7sus C BARBARA & DELIA:

get - ting hitched to my creep - y old guy. _ Creep-y old

G7 F6

guy, creep - y old guy. _____ She's mar - ry - ing a creep - y old

C Em7 F(add2)

CHARLES:

guy. _____ Have you guys seen _____ Lo - li - ta? This is just _____

D7 G7 Bb(add2)

ADAM/BARBARA:

_____ like that, _____ but fine. Creep - y old dude, creep - y old

F(add2)/A Fm/Ab Am7 C7/G

ADAM/BARBARA/
CHARLES/DELIA:

dude. Our faith has been re - newed _____ that love _____ is a - live. _____

D7sus D7 LYDIA:

Wave your

F(add2) C/E F(add2) C/E

ba - by girl good - bye. I am walk - ing down the aisle.

Ooh ooh bop shoo-bee. Ooh ooh

Dm7 C

I wan - na see a tear in ev - 'ry eye as I pass by.

bop.

Gm7 Am7/C Bb/D C/E F(add2)

I know that on the out - side he's dis - gust -

Shoo-bee doo dah ___ bah doo dah ___ bah doo dah.

C/E Am7 Bb9

- ing, and e - ven on the in - side he's dis - gust - ing. But I

Bop bop shoo-bee.

Dbmaj7

know that this ___ time I'm ___ mak - ing ___ things right, _

C7sus

— with my fam - 'ly by — my

ALL: Make it right! Make it right! —

cresc.

F A \flat /F B \flat /F B/F A/BE/F#
BEETLEJUICE:

side. O. M.

cresc. *ff*

Freely, colla voce

B

Bdim7

B

G., I'm dressed to a "T", fan-cy and for - mal. I found me a

mp

A E A/E E

wife. L-'cha-im, to life! This is so nor-mal. I was ig -

Tempo I

C#m7 B/D# E(add2) A9

nored, but now I'm a - dored, cuz I ex - tort - ed, tor - tured, and lied.

C#7sus F#7 B

Give it up for my un - der-age bride! Here comes the

WOMEN:

Here comes the

MEN:

F# E B

bride! Here _ comes the bride! God be glo-ri - fied! _ I

N.C.

can't be - lieve _ some cul - tures think this kind of thing's _ al -

LYDIA: A(add2) E(add2)/G#

My creep - y old guy, my creep - y old guy, _

right. Creep - y old guy.

Em/G G#m7 F#m7 C#7sus BEETLEJUICE:

does-n't he de - serve a chance at life? Oh,

C#7 LYDIA: 3

yeah, that's right. So let's make him a -

Yeah, that's right!

E(add2)/F# E/F# F#7sus

live. I am mar-ry - ing my creep - y old

Ah

cresc. 3

B D/B C#/B C/B add BARBARA: B D/B C#/B

guy! _____

Guy! Guy! Guy! Creep - y old guy! Guy! Guy!

ff

C/B add DELIA: B D E

Creep - y old guy! Guy! Guy! _____

cresc.

E/F# N.C. B

(random wedding cacophony) Yeah! _____

(wedding bells)

3

3