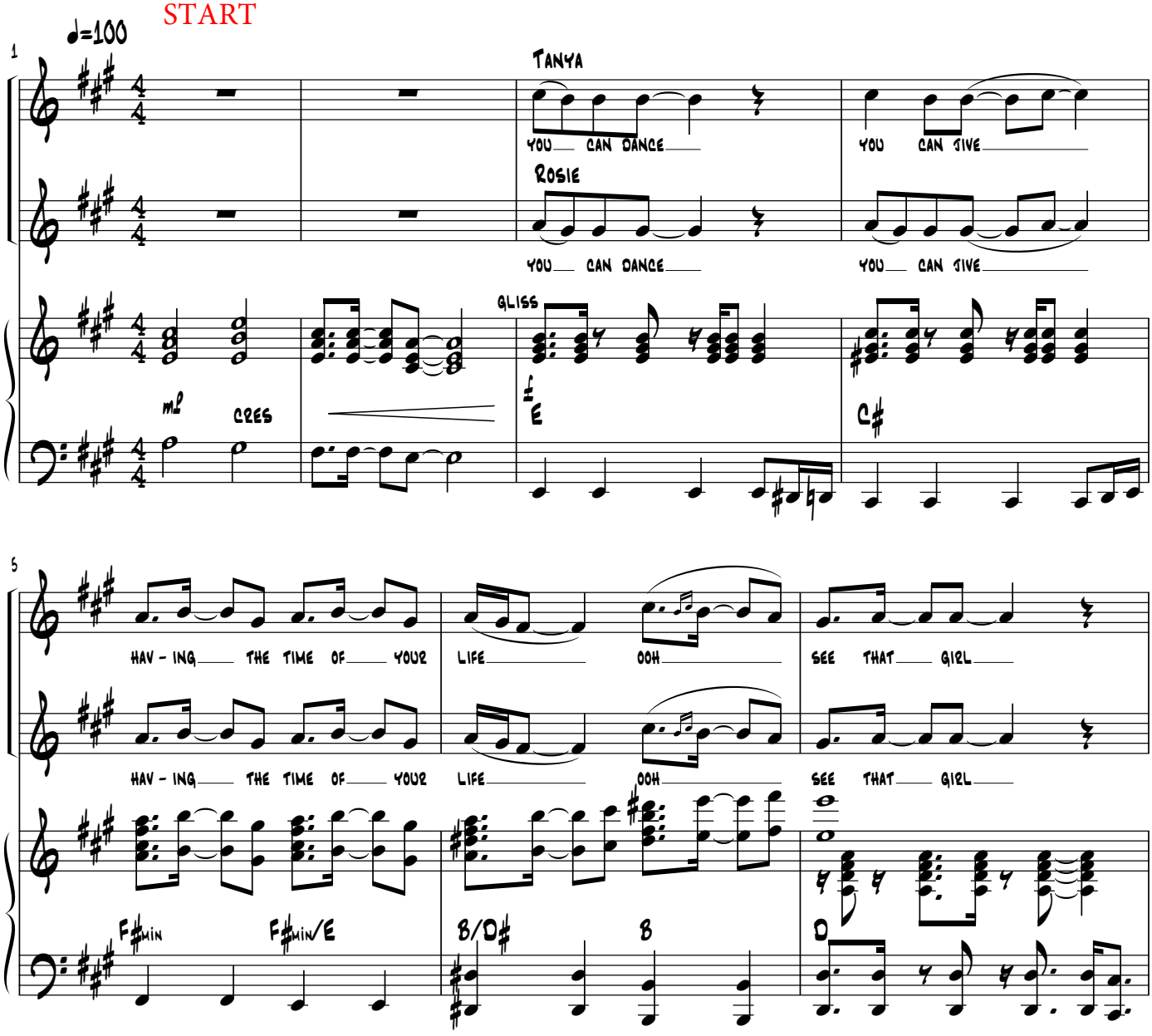
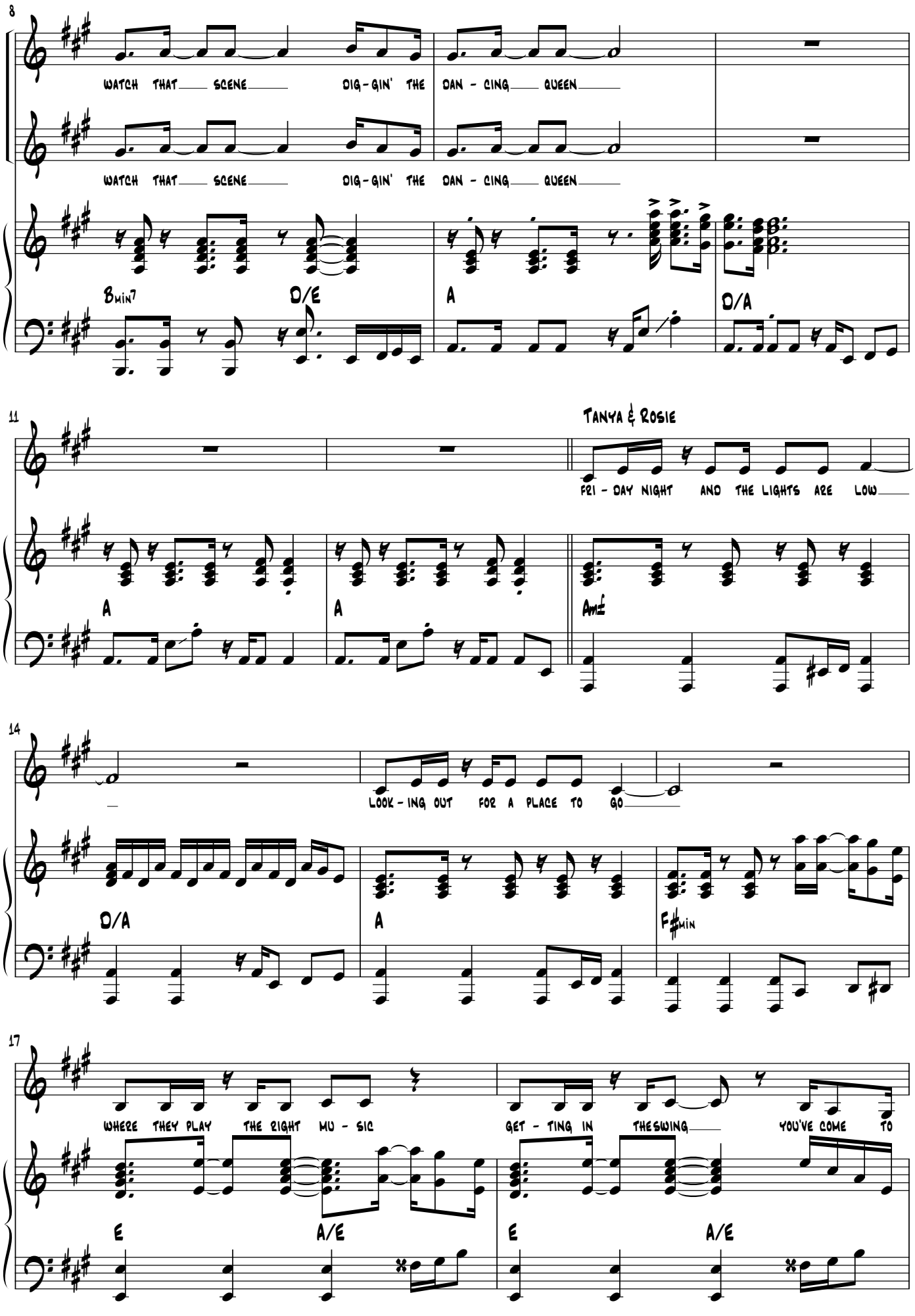
m1 - 45

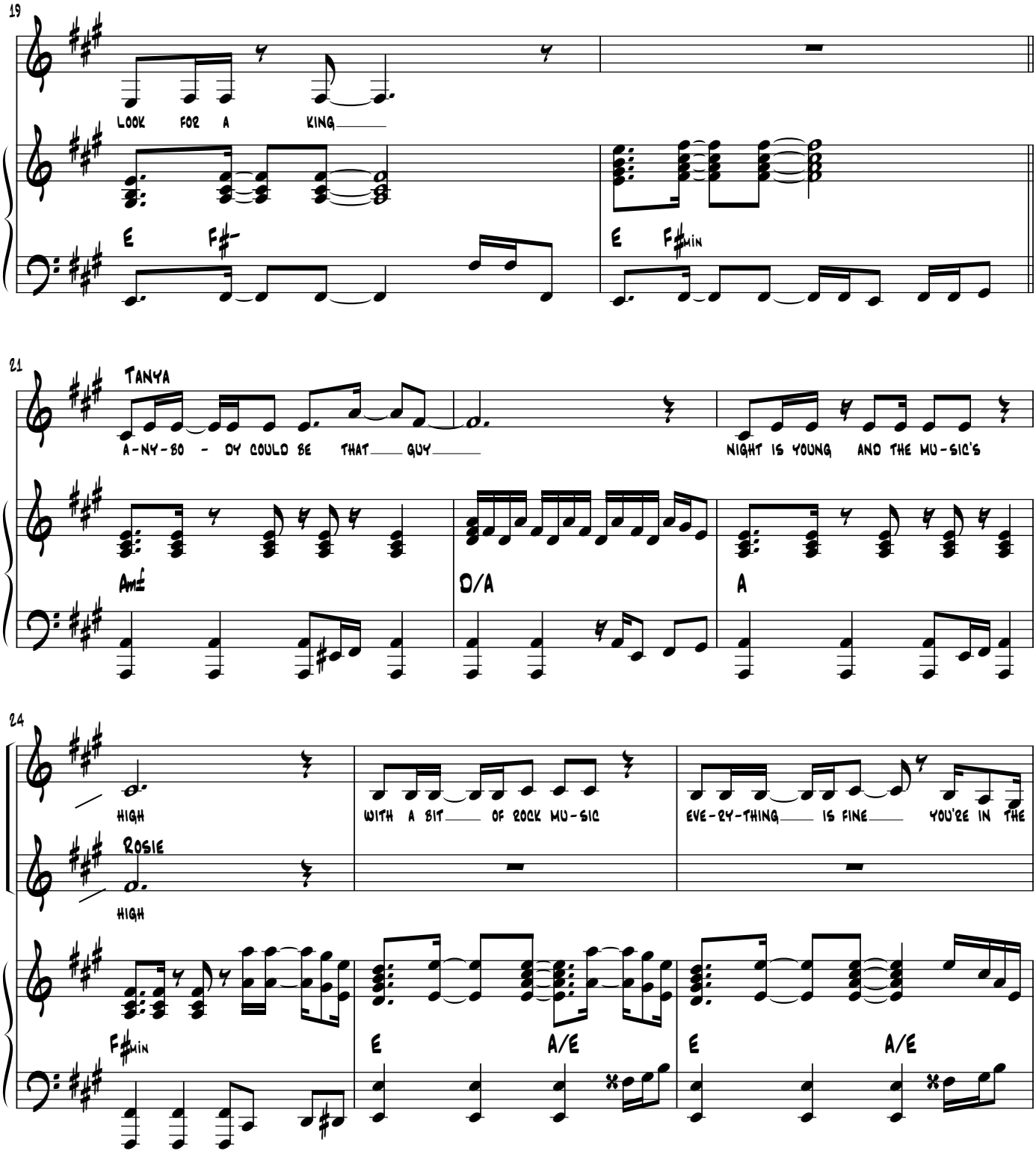
8. Dancing Queen

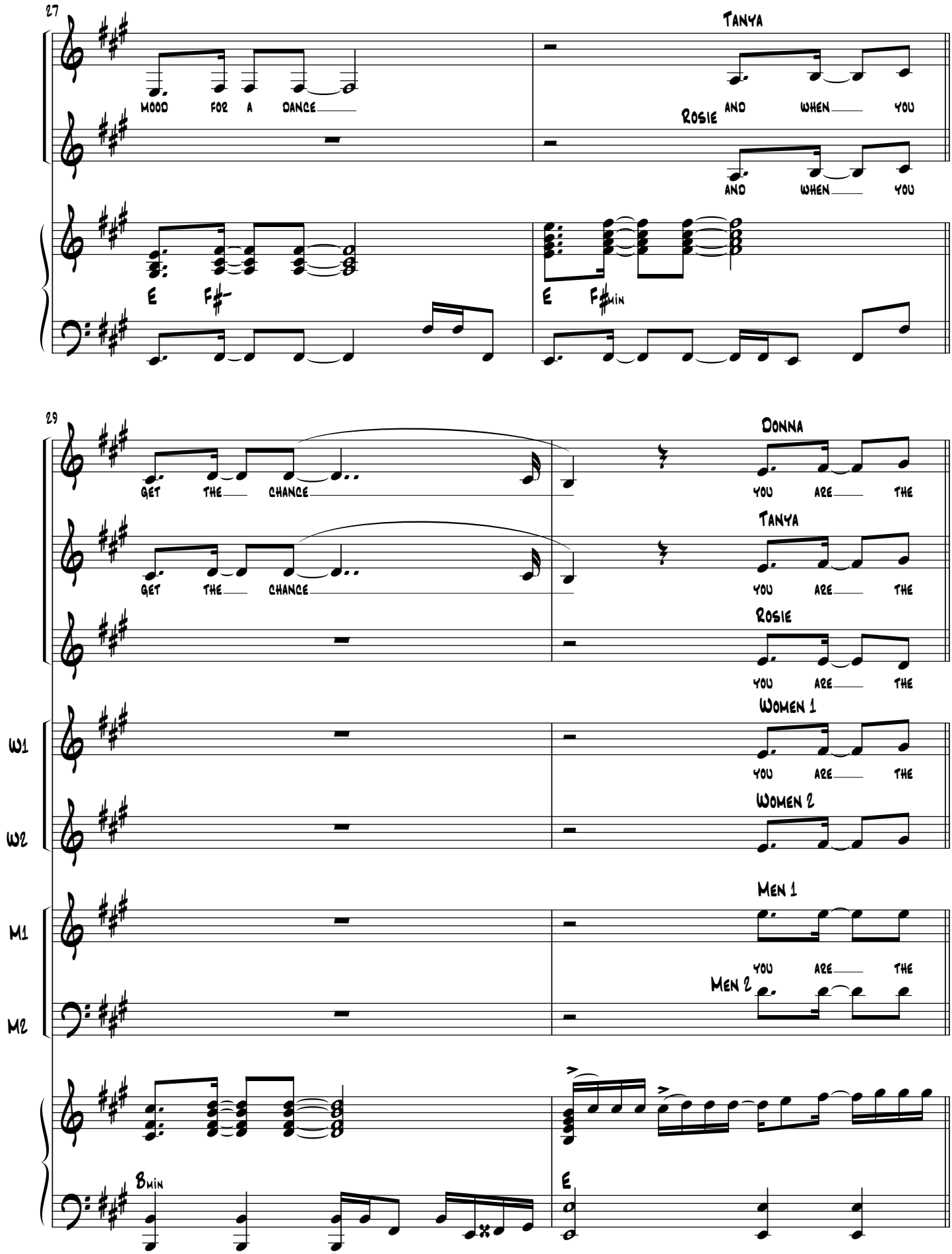
Cue: Tanya: ' Grow back down again,
You haven't done. ...
Anything to be ashamed of .
Rosie: Yeah bollocks / screw 'em
If they can't take a joke

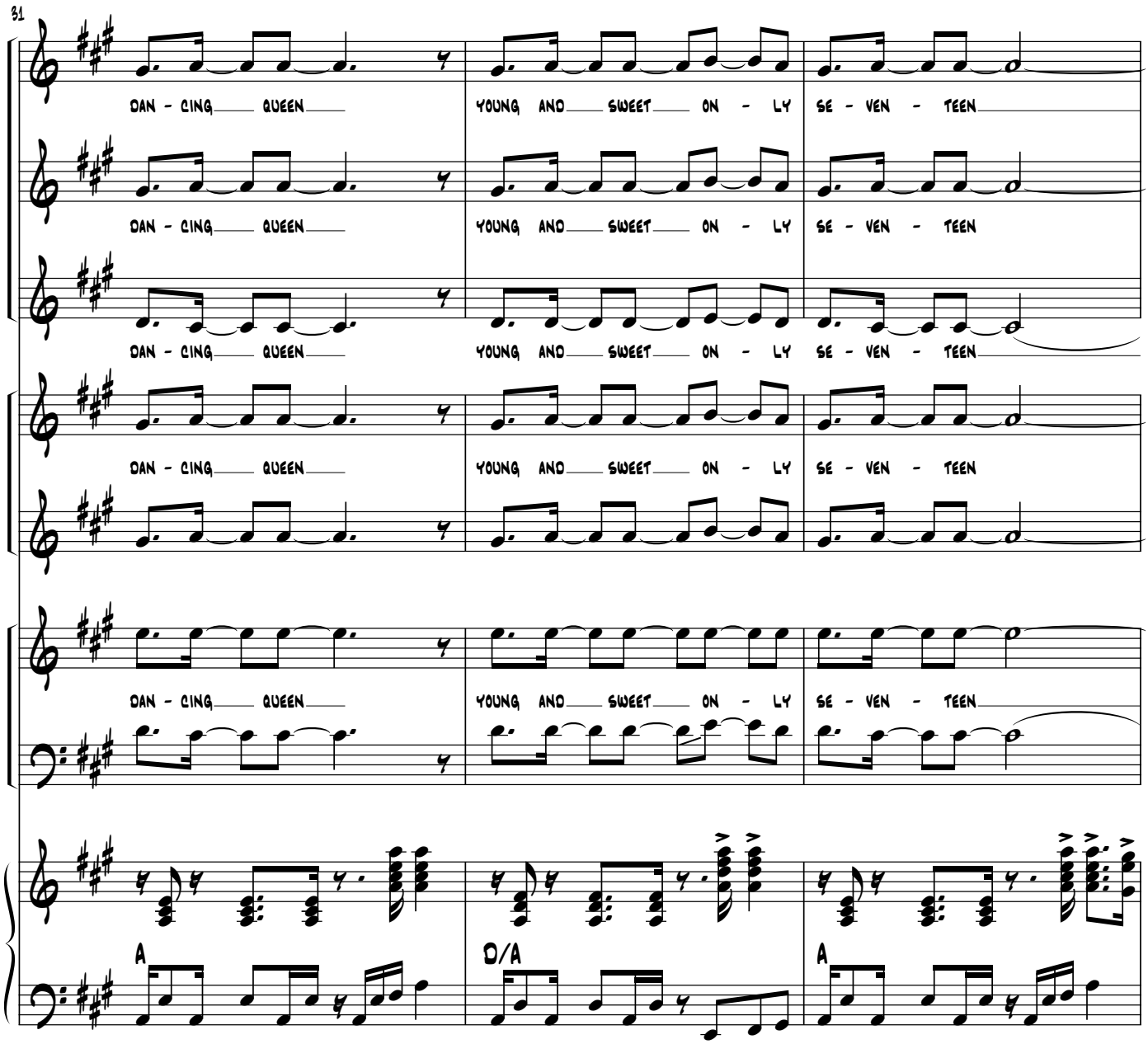
START

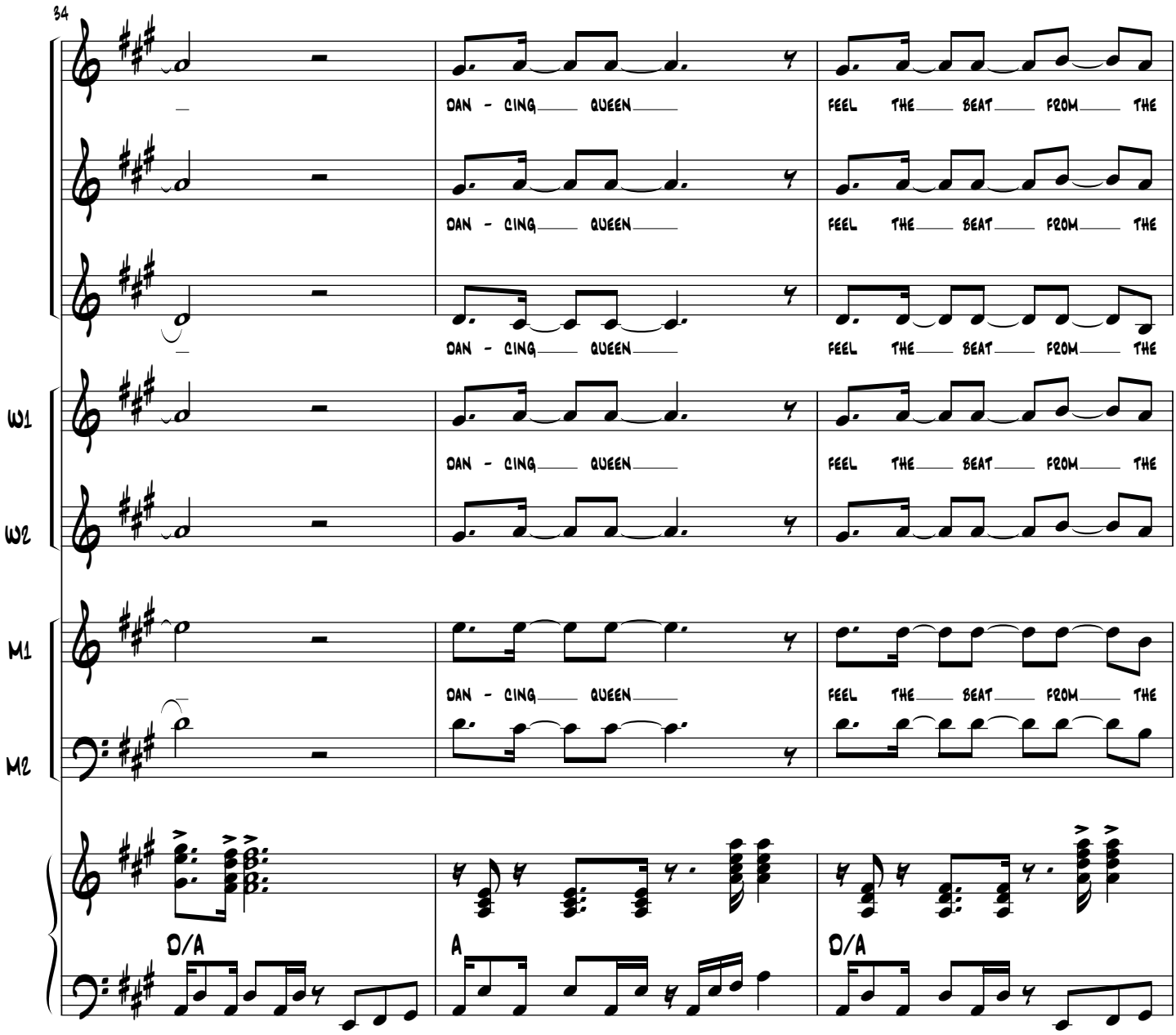


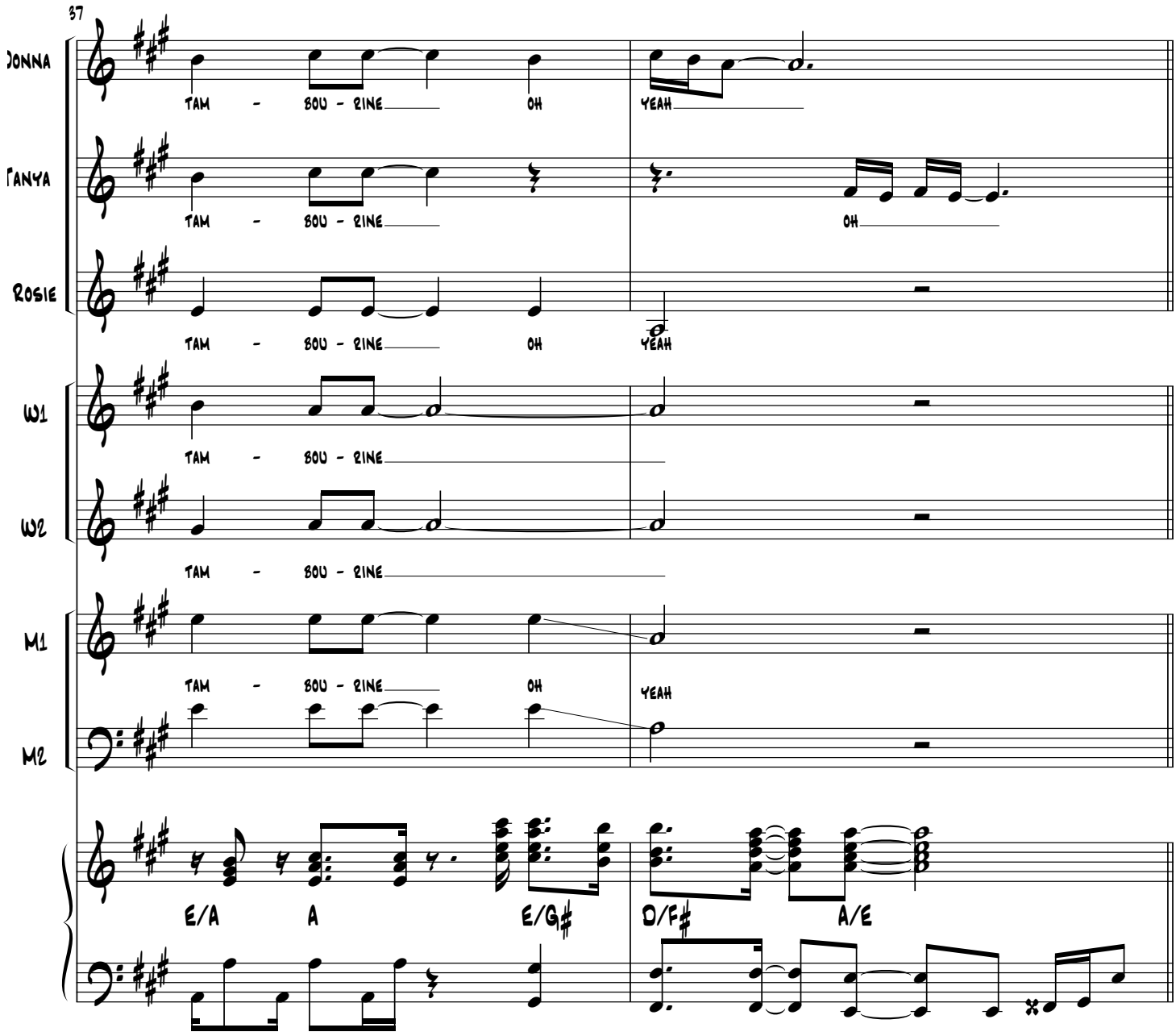

8
WATCH THAT SCENE DIG-GIN' THE DAN - CING QUEEN
WATCH THAT SCENE DIG-GIN' THE DAN - CING QUEEN
Bmin7
D/E
A
D/A
11
Tanya & Rosie
FRI - DAY NIGHT AND THE LIGHTS ARE LOW
A
A
Am
14
LOOK - ING OUT FOR A PLACE TO GO
D/A
A
F#min
17
WHERE THEY PLAY THE RIGHT MU - SIC
GET - TING IN THESWING
YOU'VE COME TO
E
A/E
E
A/E


19
LOOK FOR A KING
E F♯-
E F♯MIN
21
TANYA
A-NY-BO - DY COULD BE THAT GUY
NIGHT IS YOUNG AND THE MU-SIC'S
Am
D/A
A
24
HIGH
WITH A BIT OF ROCK MU-SIC
EVE-RY-THING IS FINE YOU'RE IN THE
ROSIE
HIGH
F♯MIN
E
A/E
E
A/E


27
Tanya
Mood for a dance
Rosie
And when you
And when you
E
F♯-
E
F♯min
29
Donna
Get the chance
You are the
Tanya
Get the chance
You are the
Rosie
You are the
W1
Women 1
You are the
W2
Women 2
M1
Men 1
You are the
M2
Men 2
Bmin
E


31
DAN - CING QUEEN
YOUNG AND SWEET ON - LY
SE - VEN - TEEN
W1
W2
M1
M2
A
D/A
A


34
DAN - CING QUEEN
FEEL THE BEAT FROM THE
W1
W2
M1
M2
D/A
A
D/A


37
Donna
Tanya
Rosie
W1
W2
M1
M2
TAM - BOU - RINE
OH
YEAH
E/A
A
E/G♯
D/F♯
A/E

39

Tanya & Donna

you can dance — you can jive — hav - ing the time of your

Rosie

you can dance — you can jive — hav - ing the time of your

W1

M1

ah

Ah

E♯ C♯ F♯min F♯min/E

42

life oh — see that girl — watch that scene — dig - gin the

life oh — see that girl — watch that scene — dig - gin the

W1

W2

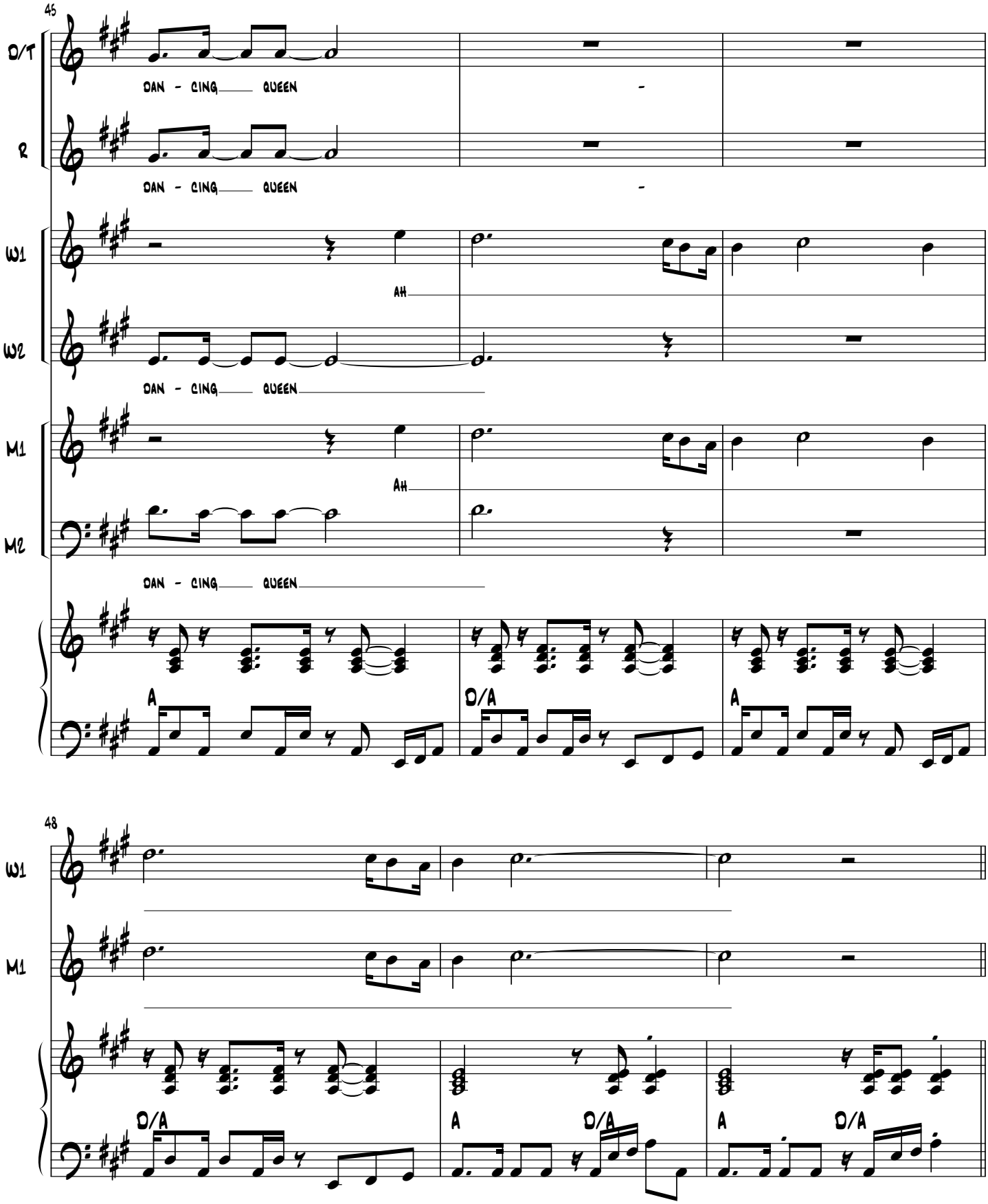
see that girl — watch that scene — dig - gin' the

M1

M2

see that girl — watch that scene — dig - gin' the

B/D♯ B D Bmin7 D/E


45
D/T
R
W1
W2
M1
M2
DAN - CING QUEEN
AH
A
D/A
48

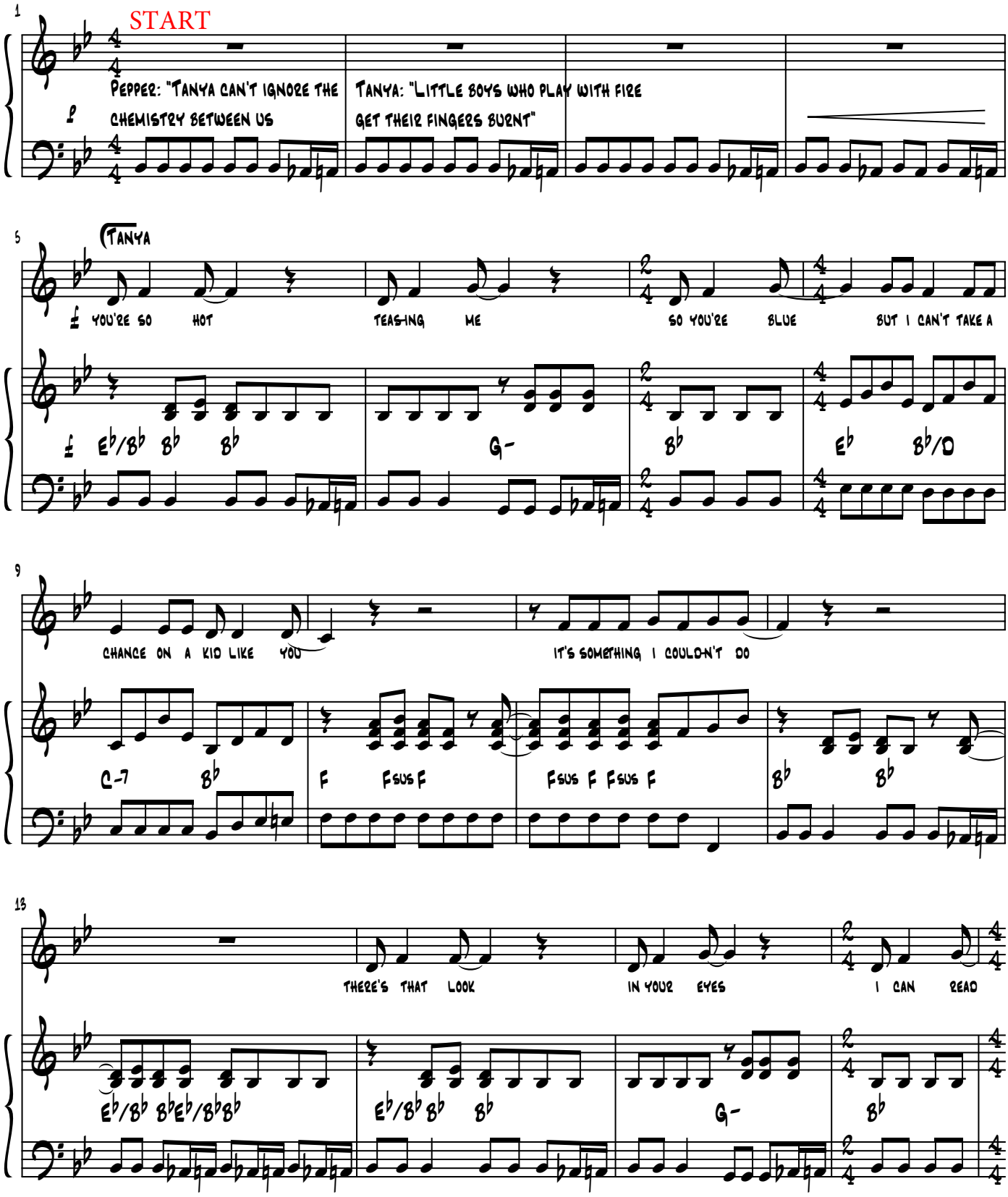
m1 - 38

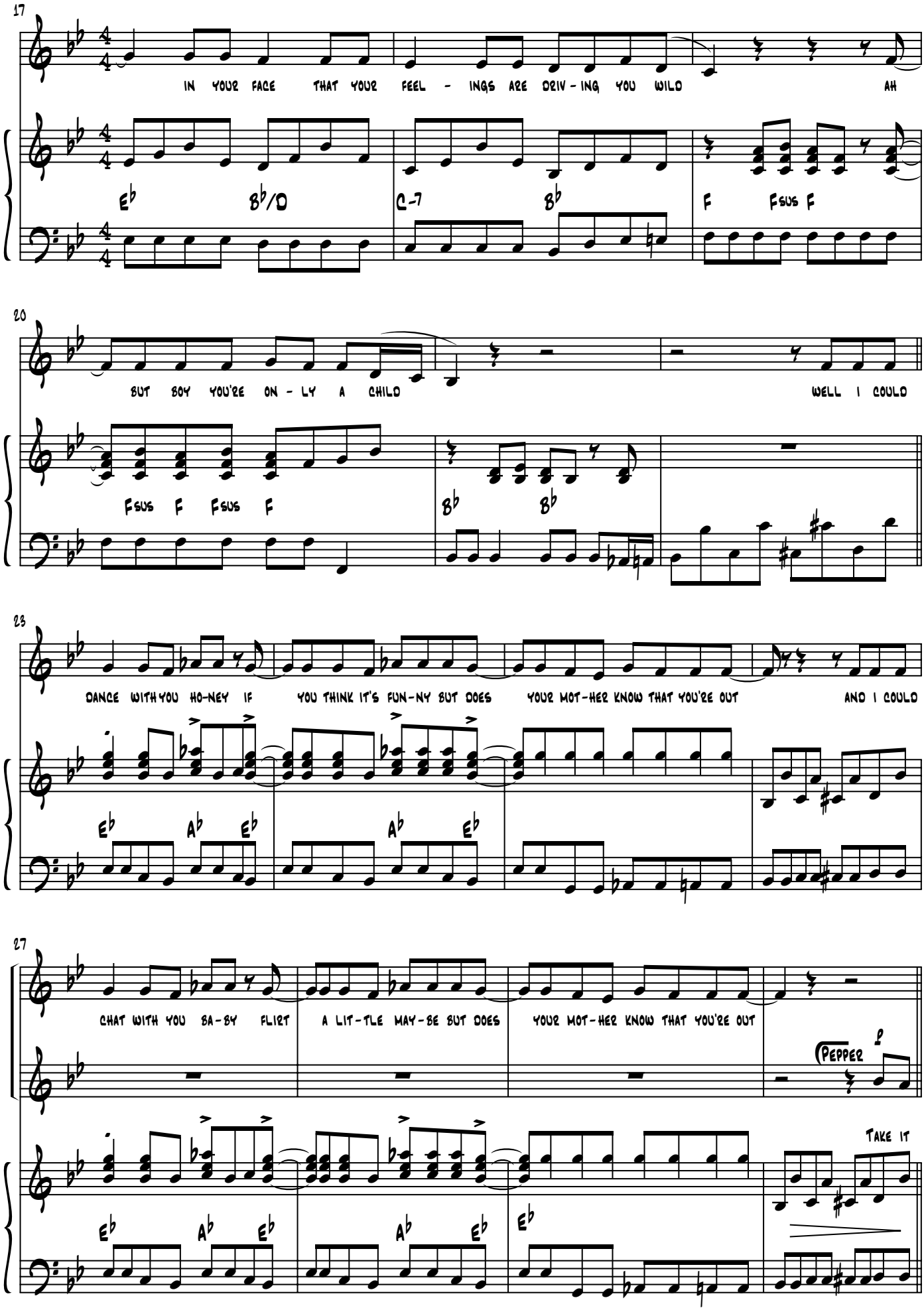
17. Does Your Mother Know

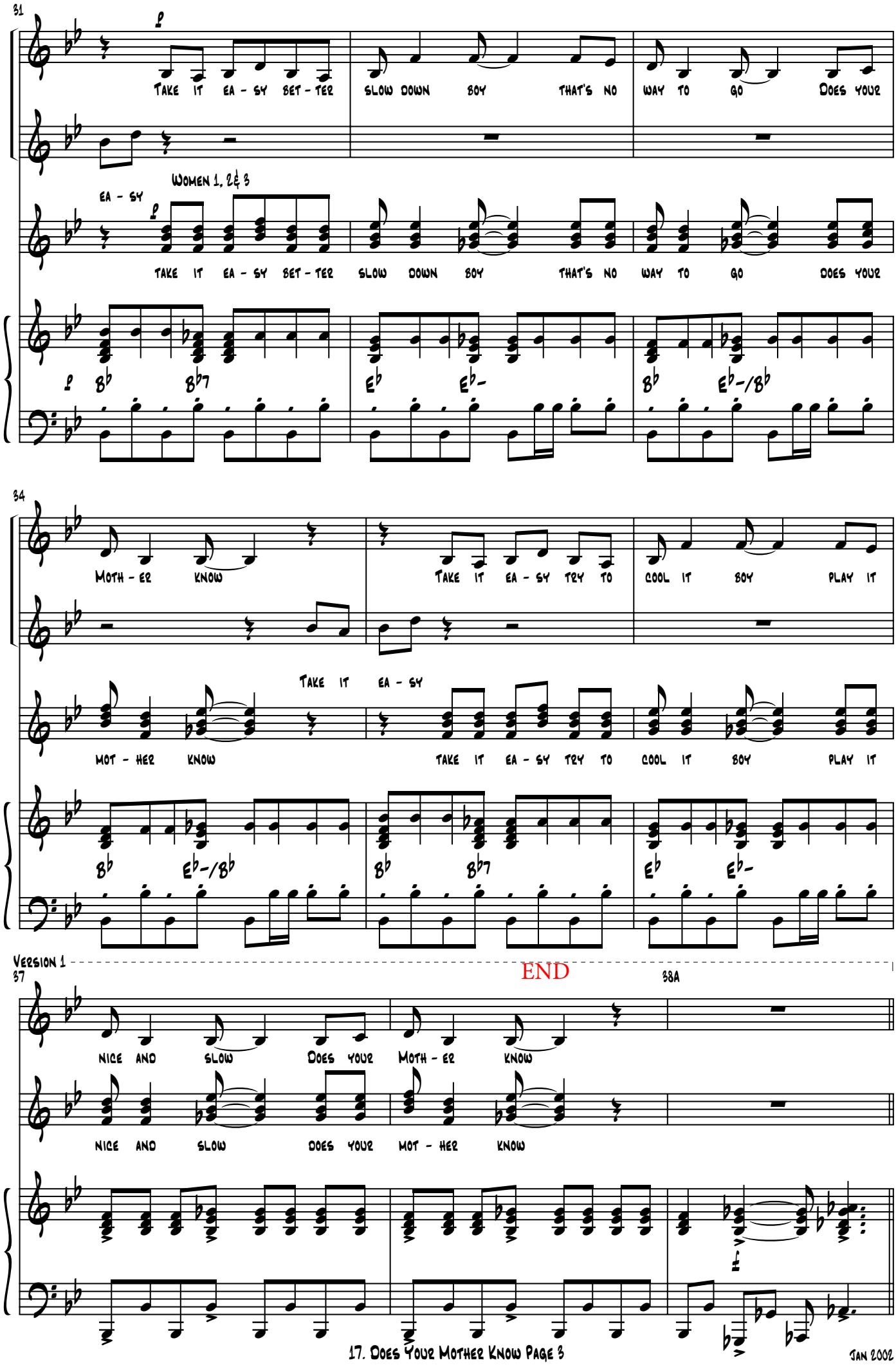
N.B. 2 Versions of bars 37 to 38a

♩=136

Cue: Lisa:"Ignore him Tanya, he can't help being a prat"




17
IN YOUR FACE THAT YOUR FEEL - INGS ARE DRIV - ING YOU WILD AH
Eb Bb/D C-7 Bb F Fsus F
20
BUT BOY YOU'RE ON - LY A CHILD WELL I COULD
Fsus F Fsus F Bb Bb
23
DANCE WITH YOU HO-NEY IF YOU THINK IT'S FUN-NY BUT DOES YOUR MOT-HER KNOW THAT YOU'RE OUT AND I COULD
Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb
27
CHAT WITH YOU BA-BY FLIRT A LIT-TLE MAY-BE BUT DOES YOUR MOT-HER KNOW THAT YOU'RE OUT
(PEPPER
Take it
Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb


31
Take it ea - sy bet - ter slow down boy that's no way to go Does your
Women 1, 2 & 3
ea - sy
Take it ea - sy bet - ter slow down boy that's no way to go does your
B♭ B♭7 E♭ E♭- B♭ E♭-/B♭
34
Moth - er know Take it ea - sy try to cool it boy play it
Take it ea - sy
Mot - her know Take it ea - sy try to cool it boy play it
B♭ E♭-/B♭ B♭ B♭7 E♭ E♭-
Version 1
37
END
38A
Nice and slow Does your Moth - er know
Nice and slow does your mot - her know

Rosie, Tanya, Donna

SCENE 4

TANYA AND ROSIE'S ROOM

START

(ROSIE and TANYA are sitting at the foot of the ONLY bed. Rosie tosses a coin, and Tanya looks on expectantly. The coin lands, Rosie celebrates, picks up and inflatable mattress and throws it to TANYA, who, with a look of thunder, begins to blow it up. ROSIE comically begins to unpack, whilst Tanya gets very red in the face.)

ROSIE: Go on, girl! Suck!

TANYA: Let's see what you're wearing for the wedding, then.

(ROSIE sings and holds up camouflage shorts.)

ROSIE: Dah dah!

TANYA: You. Are. Joking.

ROSIE: What? Go on, say it!

TANYA: Well...

ROSIE: Yeah?

TANYA: You could have been making a statement on the duty of wedlock.

ROSIE: (chuckles) Well, you'd know more about it than me.

TANYA: Oh darling, you'll meet your Mister Right.

ROSIE: Oh, I have. I do. And all they want to do is settle down and have babies. Argghh! No thanks!

TANYA: No. Children can become such subversive little sods. I mean, who'd have thought that Donna - an icon of female independence - would have a daughter getting spliced at 20!

ROSIE: Yeah! Well, white weddings are trendy.

TANYA: What's wrong with these kids? Do you remember those T-shirts we used to wear? 'Marriage is an-

BOTH: -institution for people-

ROSIE: -who belong in an institution.'

TANYA: Girls today seem to think that a woman's greatest achievement is getting a man!

ROSIE: You had three husbands!

TANYA: I rest my case.

(ROSIE pulls a trunk out from under the bed)

ROSIE: Oh look!

(Scrams! Pulls out the old 'routine' poster)
Oh my God! Oh! Oh!

TANYA: Oh! Oh, we were so young!

ROSIE: I don't know what the girls in my new woman bookshop would say about the outfit.

TANYA: Rosie, we should do a number tonight for the hen party!

(ROSIE pulls old outfits out of trunk)

ROSIE: I'd have to let out those seams first.

(DONNA enters in a state)

DONNA: Where's Sophie?

ROSIE: I haven't seen her. Why?

DONNA: I must find her now!

(TANYA presents the poster)

TANYA: Da Da!

DONNA: Oh my Go! That's all I want.

TANYA: It was in the trunk.

ROSIE: You should hang it in the bar. Show Sophie what a funky mom she's got.

DONNA: No! Give it here. (crumple it up angrily) Burn it! I never want to see it again.

ROSIE: What's up?

TANYA: Yeah, what's happened?

DONNA: This has to be a joke. Any minute I'm gonna wake up and they'll all have gone away.

(DONNA dives into the bed and buries her face in the pillow)

TANYA: What is it?

DONNA: Nothing. Leave me alone. I can't talk about it. I knew this would happen! Of course it was gonna come out now. It had to. Oh God, why was I such a stupid little eejit? (cut to after song)

"CHIQUITITA"

(continue)

DONNA: (speaks) It's her dad.

ROSIE: Who's Dad?

DONNA: Sophie's! You know how I always said it was Sam. Sam, the architect who ran home to get married.

ROSIE: Typical bloody man.

DONNA: Well, I'm not really sure that it was him... You see, there were a couple of others.

TANYA: Donna Sheridan! You dark horse!

ROSIE: Hey! Why didn't you tell us?

DONNA: I didn't think I'd ever have to. I didn't think that all three would be sitting in my bar the day before their daughter's wedding.

ROSIE: (shocked) What? In the bar? Let me see them.
(rushes out, looking offstage)
I can't see anyone. Where are they?

TANYA: Donna, are you sure?

DONNA: Of course I'm sure! You think I'd forget my daughter's dads? Sam, Bill Austin, and Harry Headbanger. Ye Gods! Why have they all turned up now? It's like some horrible trick of fate.

ROSIE: (dramatically) Gods! It's very Greek.

TANYA: Do they know?

DONNA: No, I never told anyone. I mean, why are they here ruining Sophie's wedding?

END

ROSIE: I thought you weren't keen on this wedding...

DONNA: I won't let them spoil things. They have no right to turn up like this. I mean, what have they ever done for their daughter?

ROSIE: Donna! Be fair. They didn't even know she existed.

DONNA: They don't need to know. I've done a bloody good job of raising Sophie all by myself and now...

ROSIE: Look. Tonight's a male free zone at the hen night, and then tomorrow Tanya and I will take them fishing.

TANYA: Fishing? Oh please.

ROSIE: Oh, what else do you suggest we do with three men?

TANYA: Now that does take me back.

ROSIE: You dumb bat! You should have told us!

DONNA: Oh, I suppose this just about serves me right.

ROSIE: Oh God, you sound just like your mother.

DONNA: I do not!

ROSIE: You do! What ever happened to Donna: the life and soul of the party and rock chick supremo.