An Old-Fashioned Song

Don't You Hate It - 2010

Words & Music by Douglas Bernstein & Denis Markell Changed Lyrics by Rob Smith & the Tidelanders

Arranged by Lloyd Erickson



Send \$0.20 for each copy of the arrangement, and \$0.07 for each learning tape or other recording to Mr. Douglas Bernstein; Muffin-Face Music; 251 West 89th Street; Suite EE; New York, NY 10024 Part predominant learning tracks available for \$60 from Larry Wright Productions (615) 371-1700

















"Don't You Hate It - 2010"

(As sung by the Houston Tidelanders) ----->Note: "Don't you" NOT "Don' chew"

VERSE 1 (M4)

When you're sittin' in the theater at a barbershopper's show and a man upon the stage picks out a song he thinks you know. With a melody that's simple and a sentiment that's true, the kind you never hear in a revue.

VERSE 2 (M20)

Then the others come and join him singing pretty as can be; you recognize the sound as being 4-part harmony. Suddenly you're queasy and your teeth begin to grate, but before you see what's coming, it's too late!

CHORUS 1 (M36)

Oh, don't you hate it when they make you sing along? (Oh don't you hate) Don't you hate it when they make you sing along? You were happy as a lark sitting quiet in the dark, don't you hate it when they make you sing along. (Everybody shout: "EVERYBODY!")

CHORUS 2 (M53)

Don't you hate it when they make you sing along? (Oh don't you hate) Don't you hate it when they make you sing along? Just to see that wholesome style makes you throw up in the aisle. Don't you hate it when they make you sing along.

VERSE 3 (M68)

Then you take a look around you and the place is going nuts. Two ladies in the mezzanine are screaming out there guts. So you start to feel the spirit as we finish up the verse, but before you join the chorus, it gets worse. (Everybody shout: "CLAP YOUR HANDS!")

CHORUS 3 (M85)

Don't you hate it when they make you clap your hands? (Oh don't you hate) Don't you hate it when they make you clap your hands? Though you'll tap your foot in time as you listen to the rhyme, Don't you hate it when they make you clap your hands.

VERSE 4 (M104)

By the seventh time you've suffered through that same old fashioned vamp, it feels like you've been sentenced to a year of summer camp. But as long as you're anonymous it's simple to endure, in the dark and crowded theater you're secure. [Everybody shouts "House Lights!" Lights come on and front row goes into audience with fake microphones.]

CHORUS 4 (M121)

Don't you hate it when they come into the house? (Oh don't you hate) Don't you hate it when they come into the house? Now you've sung along and clapped and you feel like you've been trapped. Don't you hate it when they come into the house.

CHORUS 5 (M136)

Oh, don't you hate it when they make you sing along? (Oh don't you hate) Don't you hate it when they make you sing along? Now it's time to say goodnight, hope you made it through all right. Don't you hate it when they make you sing along, sing along. [Pause for applause; start singing in key ½ step higher]

CHORUS 6 (M154)

Oh, Don't you hate it when they sing another verse? (Oh don't you hate) Don't you hate it when they sing another verse? If you hated it in C you'll detest it up in D, don't you hate it when they sing another verse.

CHORUS 7 (M170)

Oh, Don't you hate it when they make you sing along? (Oh don't you hate) Don't you hate it when they make you sing along? On the stage it sure is nice, you'll get every cheap device, don't you hate it when they ... [Visual shtick] Don't you hate it when they... [Visual shtick] Don't you hate it when they make you sing along (sing along).