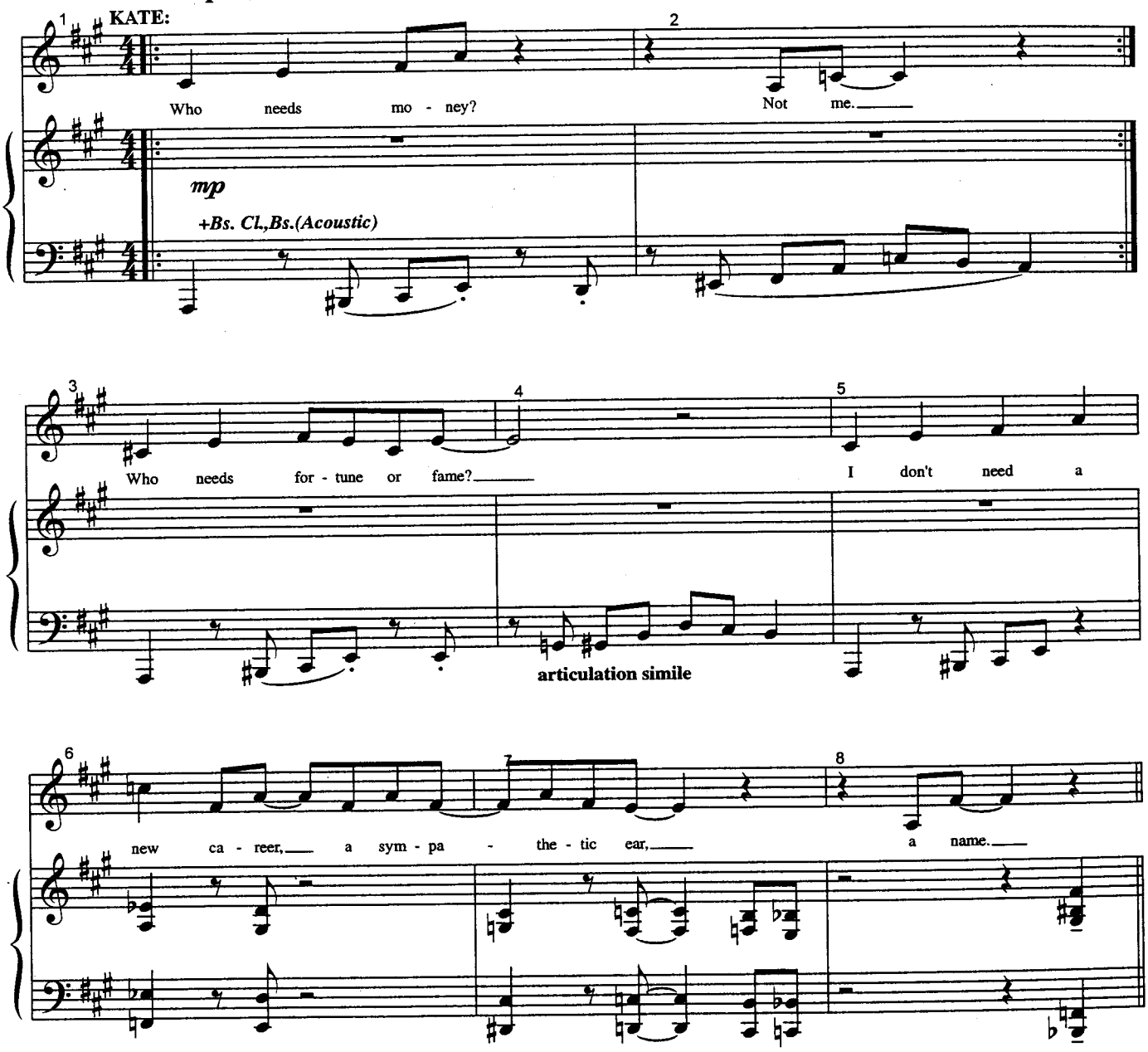
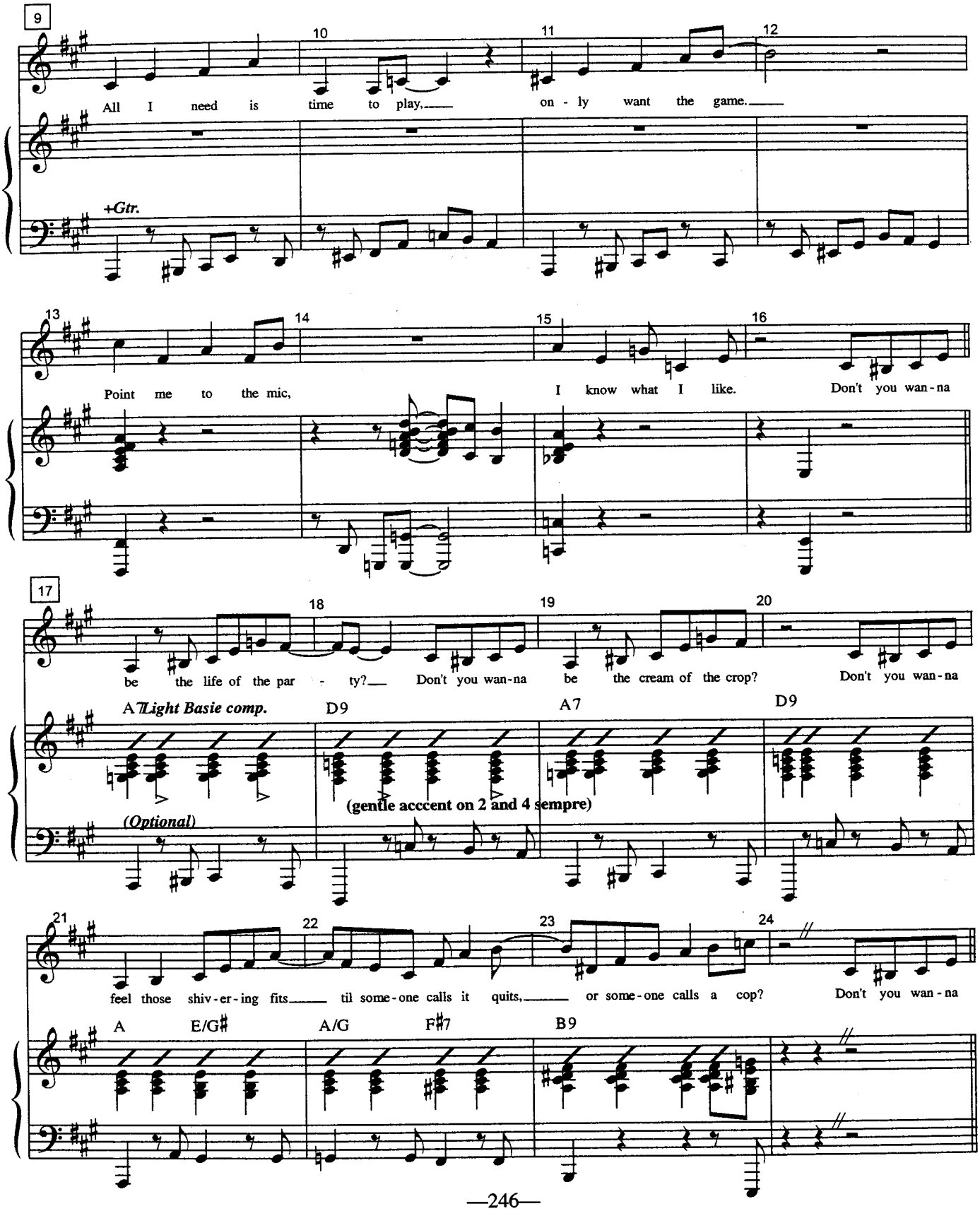
The Life Of The Party

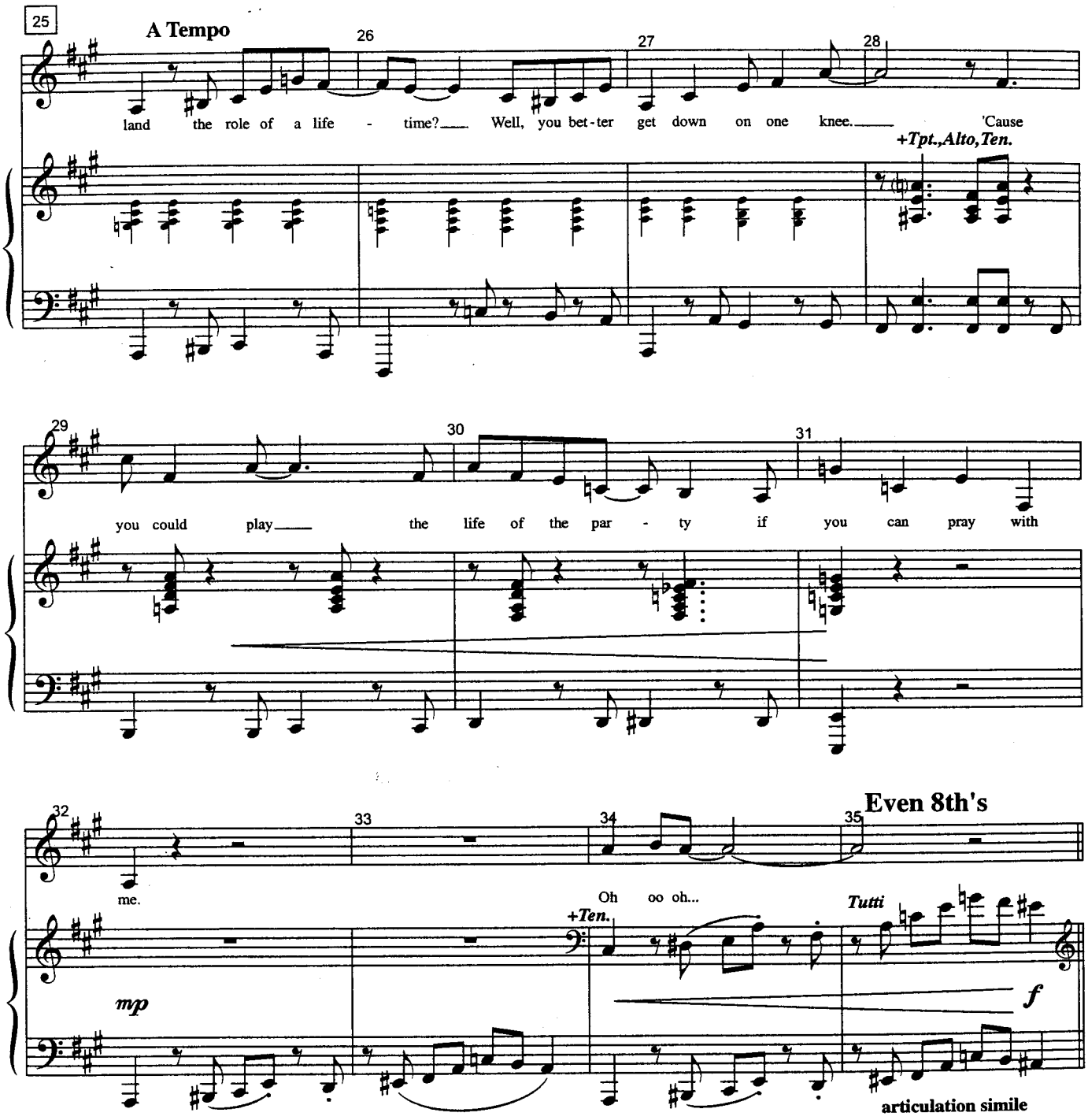
Orchestrations by Michael Gibson

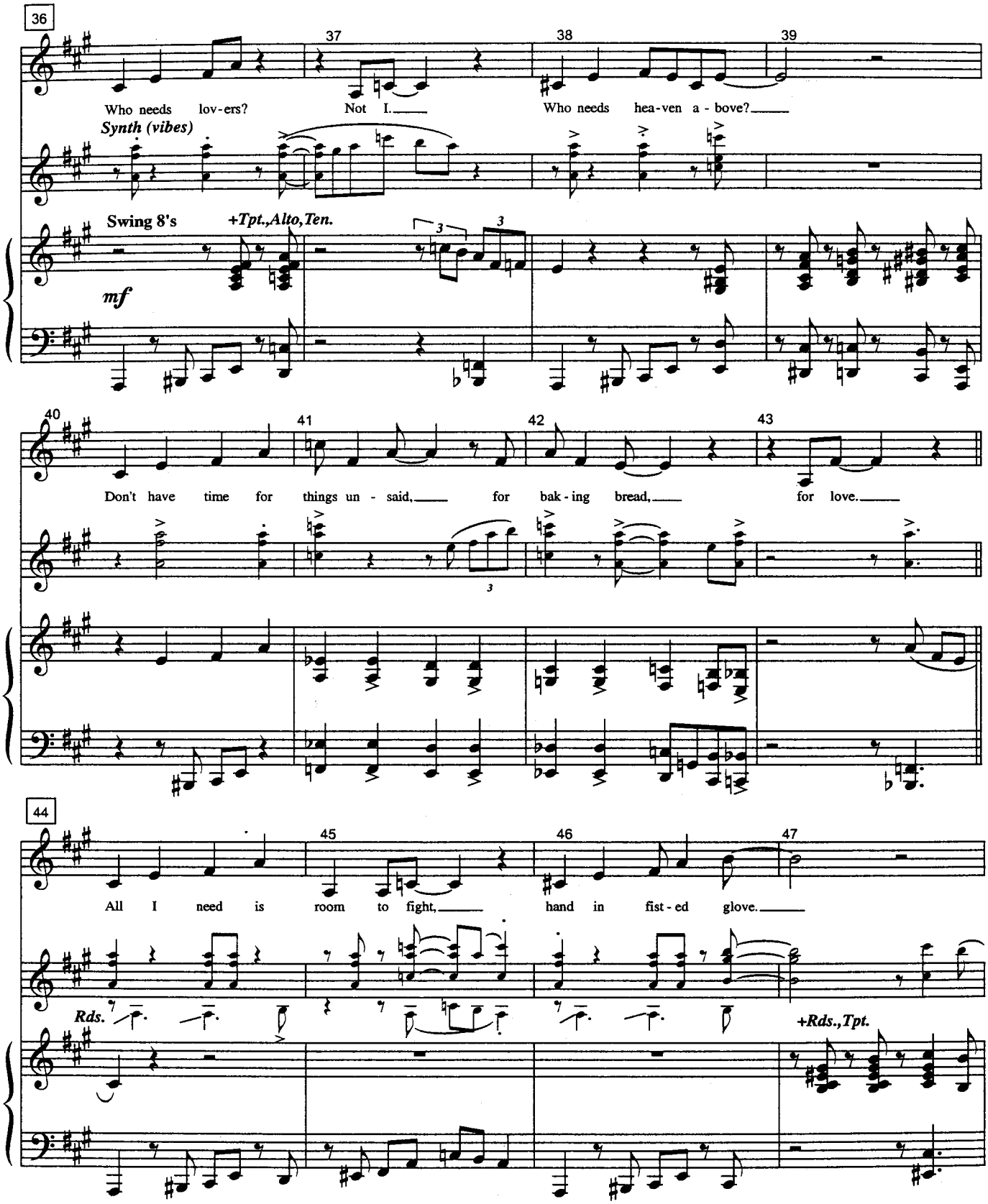
Medium Swing

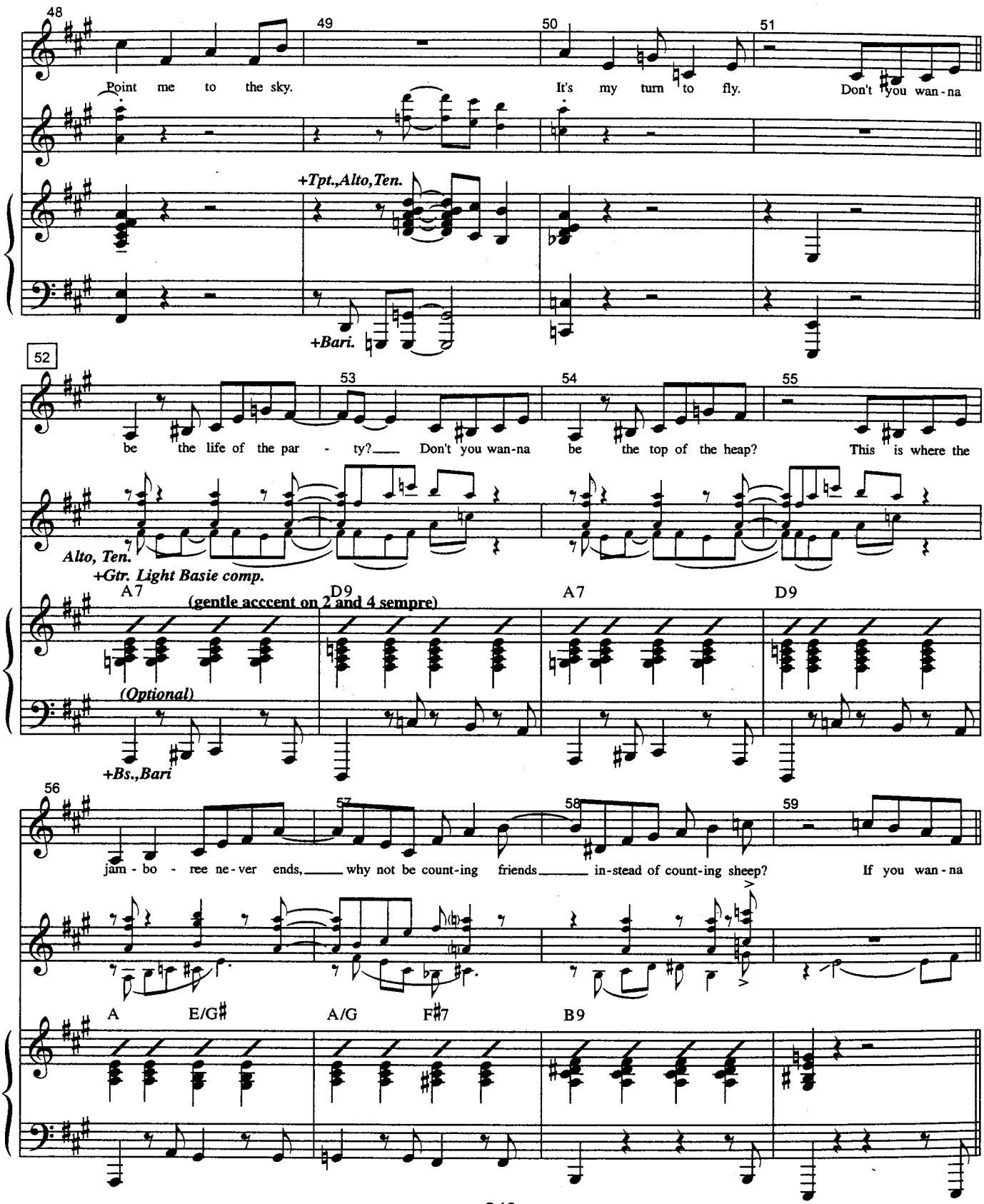
Vamp *(Vocal last X)*

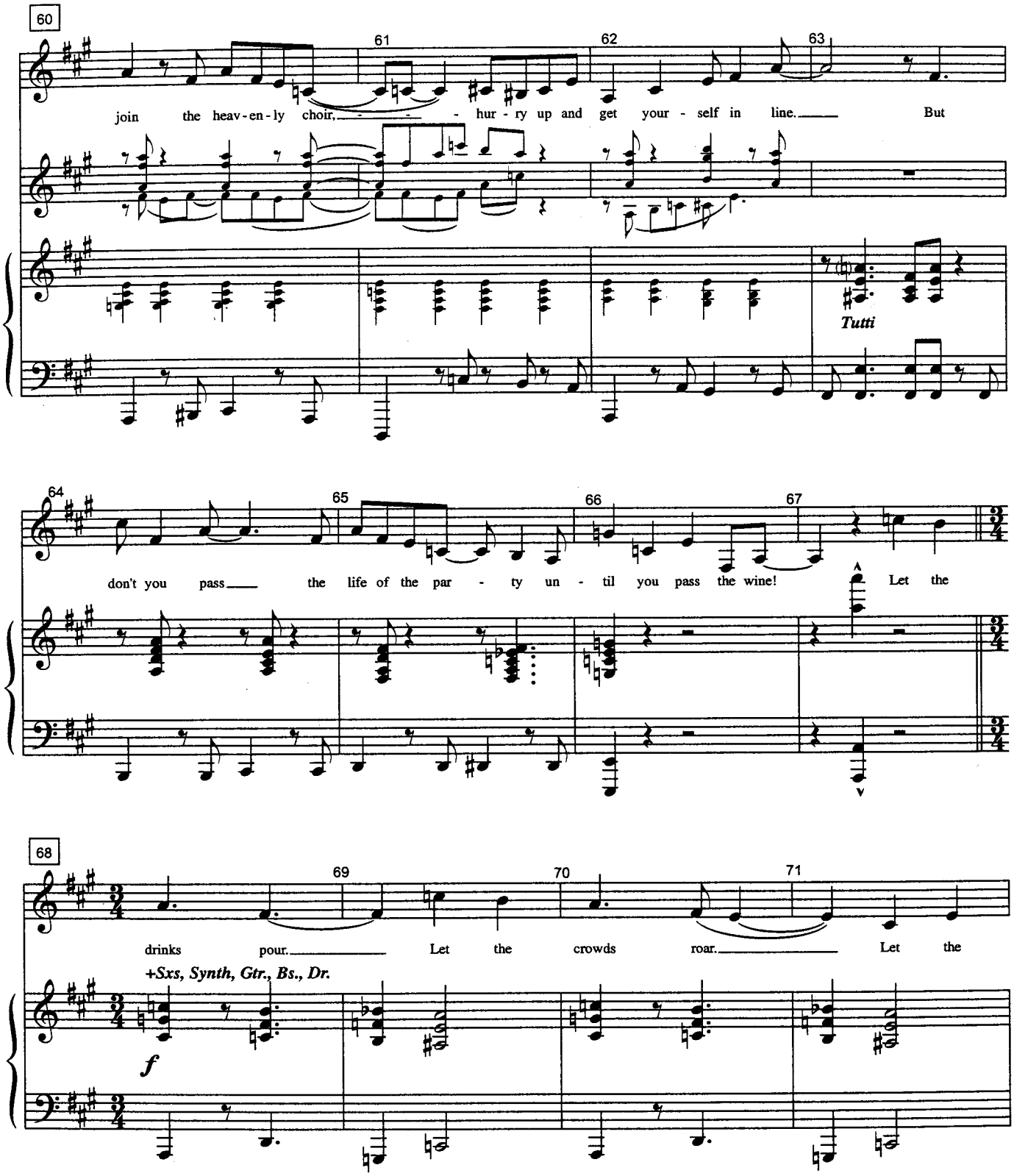


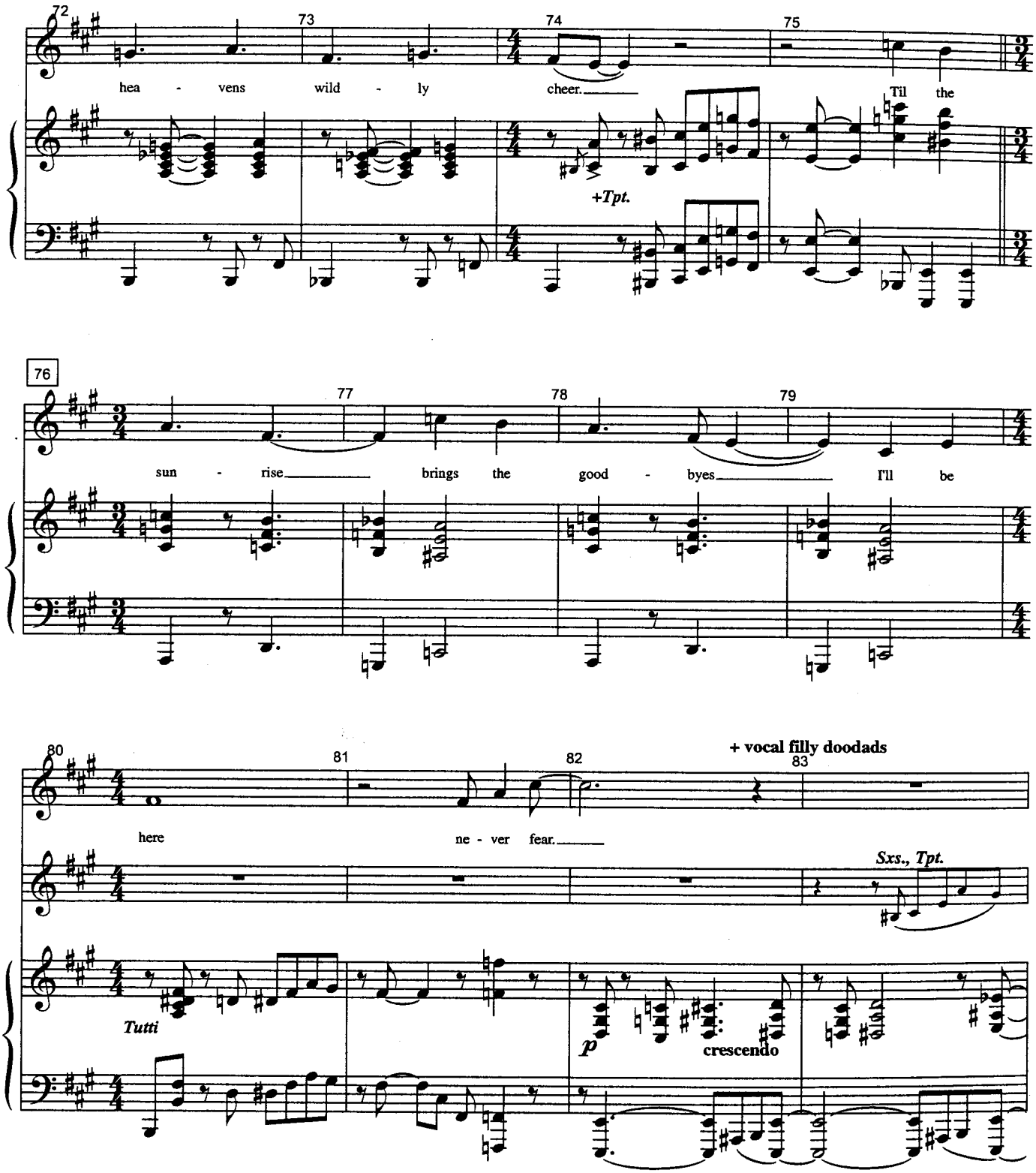

9
10
11
12
All I need is time to play, on - ly want the game.
+Gtr.
13
14
15
16
Point me to the mic, I know what I like. Don't you wan - na
17
18
19
20
be the life of the par - ty? Don't you wan - na be the cream of the crop? Don't you wan - na
A7 Light Basie comp.
D9
A7
D9
(Optional)
(gentle acccent on 2 and 4 sempre)
21
22
23
24
feel those shiv - er - ing fits til some - one calls it quits, or some - one calls a cop? Don't you wan - na
A
E/G♯
A/G
F♯7
B9

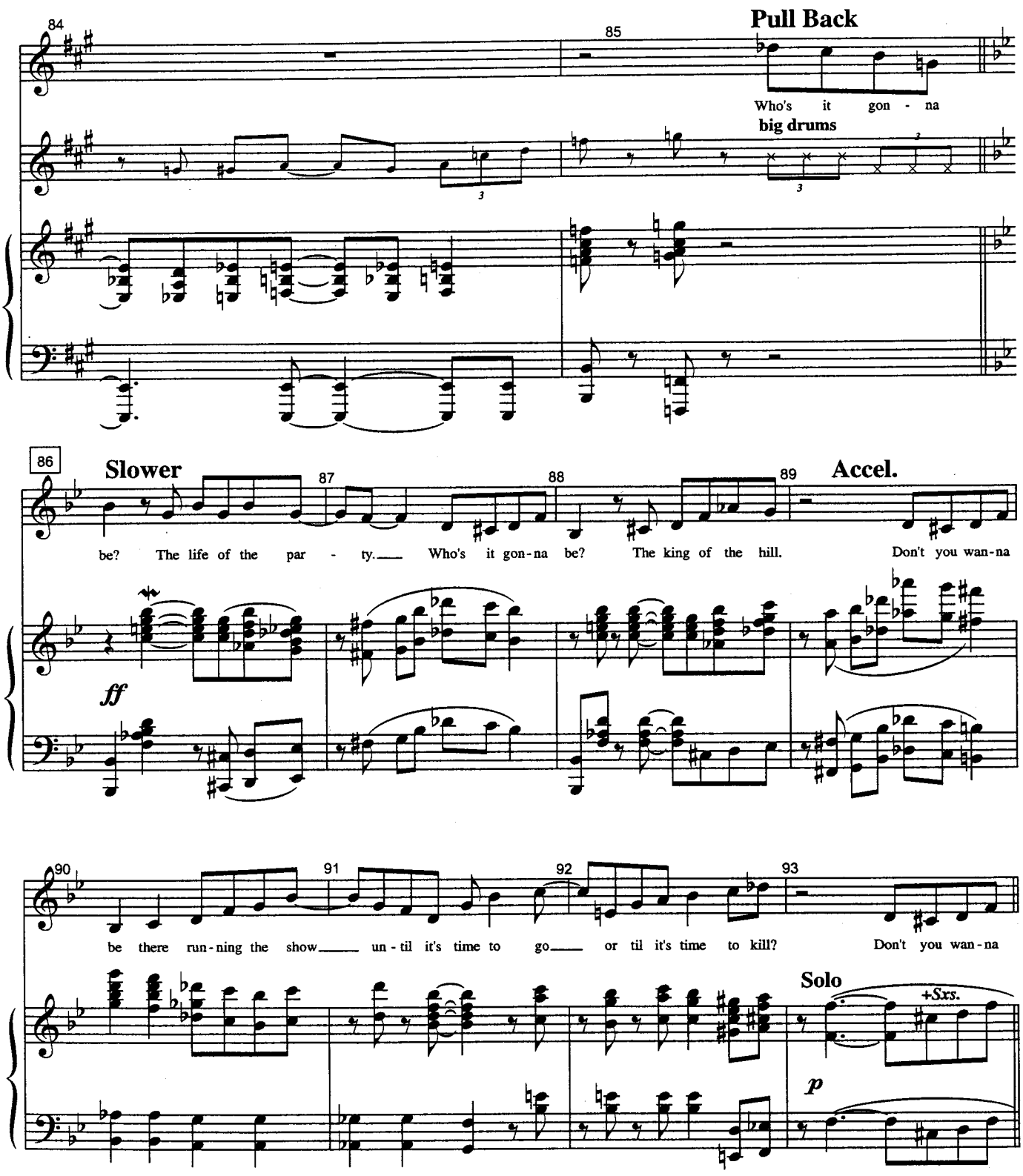

25
A Tempo
26
27
28
land the role of a life - time? Well, you bet-ter get down on one knee. 'Cause
+Tpt.,Alto,Ten.
29
30
31
you could play the life of the par - ty if you can pray with
32
33
34
35
Even 8th's
me.
Oh oo oh...
+Ten.
Tutti
mp
f
articulation simile

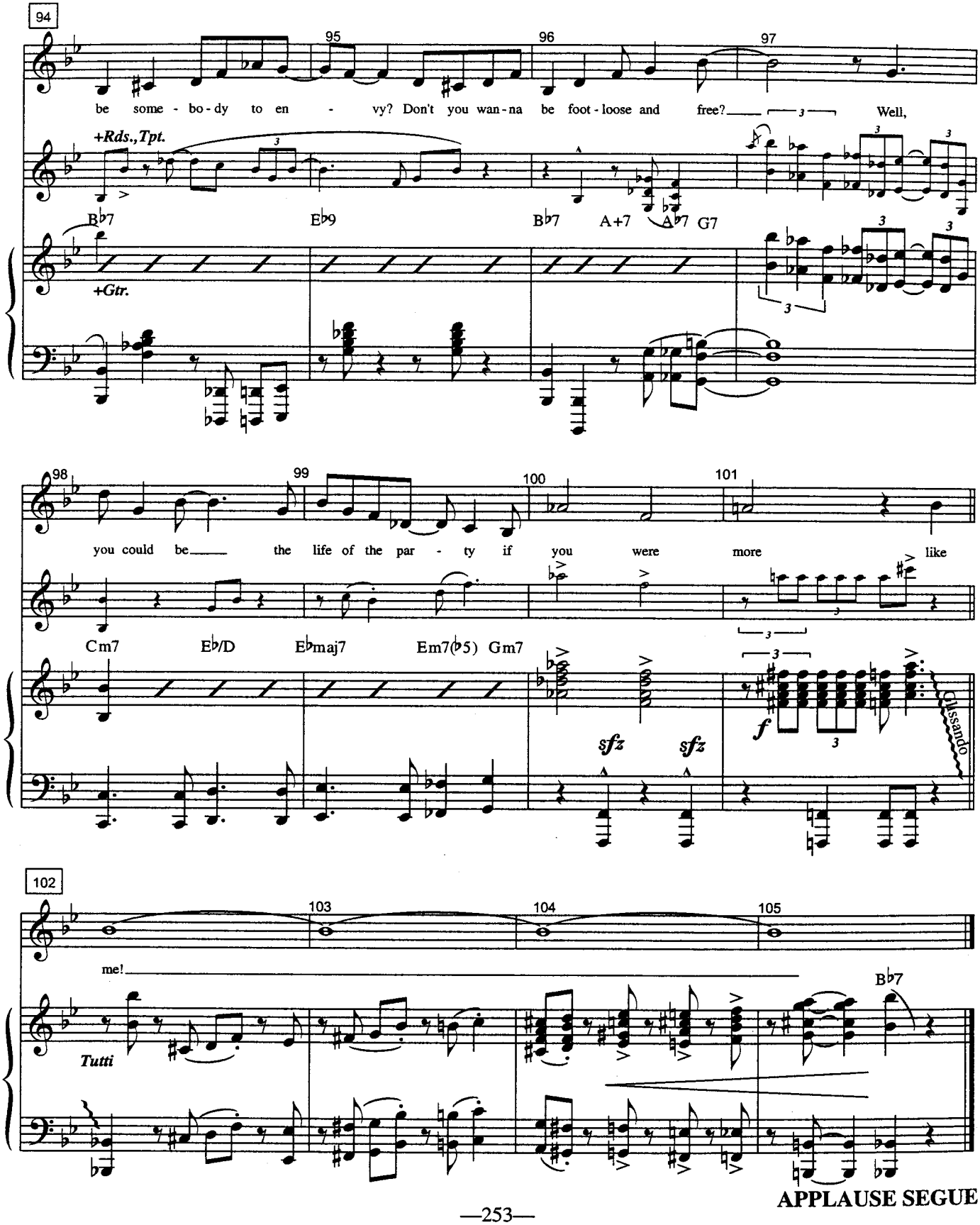

36
37
38
39
Who needs lov-ers? Not I. Who needs hea-ven a - bove?
Synth (vibes)
Swing 8's
+Tpt.,Alto,Ten.
mf
40
41
42
43
Don't have time for things un - said, for bak - ing bread, for love.
44
45
46
47
All I need is room to fight, hand in fist - ed glove.
Rds.
+Rds.,Tpt.


48
49
50
51
Point me to the sky.
It's my turn to fly.
Don't you wan-na
+Tpt.,Alto,Ten.
+Bari.
52
53
54
55
be the life of the par - ty?
Don't you wan-na be the top of the heap?
This is where the
Alto, Ten.
+Gtr. Light Basie comp.
A7
(gentle acccent on 2 and 4 sempre)
D9
A7
D9
(Optional)
+Bs.,Bari
56
57
58
59
jam - bo - ree ne-ver ends,
why not be count-ing friends
in-stead of count-ing sheep?
If you wan-na
A
E/G♯
A/G
F♯7
B9


60
61
62
63
join the heav-en-ly choir, hur-ry up and get your-self in line. But
Tutti
64
65
66
67
don't you pass the life of the par-ty un-til you pass the wine! Let the
68
69
70
71
drinks pour. Let the crowds roar. Let the
+Sxs, Synth, Gtr., Bs., Dr.
f


72
73
74
75
hea - vens wild - ly cheer.
Til the
+Tpt.
76
77
78
79
sun - rise
brings the good - byes
I'll be
80
81
82
83
+ vocal filly doodads
here
ne - ver fear.
Sxs., Tpt.
Tutti
p
crescendo


84
85
Pull Back
Who's it gon - na
big drums
86
Slower
87
88
89
Accel.
be? The life of the par - ty. Who's it gon-na be? The king of the hill. Don't you wan-na
ff
90
91
92
93
be there run-ning the show un - til it's time to go or til it's time to kill? Don't you wan-na
Solo
+Sxs.
p



APPLAUSE SEGUE