

Miss Congeniality  
**Don't Be Stupid**

Lyrics by Patrick Spencer

Music by Karl Hinze

After a practice interview session with Victor ends in disaster, Grace is ready to call it quits. She storms into to the hotel room where her boss Eric Matthews is sleeping.

**GRACE:** Thought I'd let you know I was quitting. Take care!

**ERIC:** What do you mean?

**GRACE:** I mean (**GO**) you got the wrong girl!

**ERIC:** Hart, I do not need this right now.

**Freely**

Grace

I don't know what I'm do- ing. This whole thing is\_ a mess. I mean,

Eric

*p colla voce*

(if using 8vb in m. 8)

**GRACE:** All I wanna do is my job. And for the last three days, I feel like I'm completely lost.

G

Vic just lost it, and I'm so ex-haust- ed, and I'm in this stu- pid dress.

8 optional 8vb **Light rock groove**

G I can't do this a - ny-more. —

E Don't be stu - pid. Are you kid-

*mp*

11

E - ding? Since when are you the type to cut and run?

13

E Sure, you're reck - less and im - pul - sive but

15

E giv - ing up does - n't seem your style, so please just pump the

*p*

GRACE: Eric, please.

17

E

brakes. Don't be stu - pid. Are you cra - zy? Tell me

*mp*

GRACE: You lost a bet?

20

E

why you think I put\_ you on\_ this case? 'Cause you're fun-

22

E

- ny, and a smart ass. You don't think twice\_ and you don't take crap\_ from

24

E

an - y - one\_ or an - y - thing at all.\_ So

26

E

cut your - self\_ a li - ttle slack, you hav-en't slept\_ in days. And you

*mp* *mf*

28

ERIC: I mean, look at you.

E

still look— Don't be stu - pid. You got\_ this. I

*p legato* *mp*

31

G

E

You

guar-an - tee\_ that we're get - ting some-where, but I need you here\_ to see\_ this through and—

33 **Slightly faster** ERIC: Hart, he had a gun.

G don't need some - one di - ving off\_\_ of plat - forms. You

*mp intensely*

35

G don't need some - one re - gu - lar - ly fall - ing to\_\_ the floor.

E I

*mp*

37

G But I don't feel like an a - gent a - ny -

E need a re - al a - gent, Hart, that's why I need you here..

*mf driving* *mf*

6  
40

G  
E

more. You know I'm bound to screw this up\_

Don't be stu - pid. Are you cra-

*f* *p*  
grand, but not too loud

*mf*

42

G  
E

— or find a way\_ to get\_ you fired.\_

- zy? I can't be-lieve\_ I'm hear-ing this\_ from you.

44

G  
E

Aren't you tired\_ of fix-ing my\_ mis - takes? I'm sick of

I'd ex - pect\_ this from a has - been Or a

46

G  
com-ing up\_ short

E  
8  
ne - ver was\_ or a ne - ver will\_ be, but not from you!\_ There's more to you\_ than that.

48

G  
It's\_ ex-haust-ing\_

E  
8  
I swear that if\_ they get\_ the chance to see the you I see\_

*mp simply*

51

E  
8  
they're gon-na love\_ you.

*p*

**GRACE:** All right. I won't let you down.

**ERIC:** Good, that's what I wanna hear.

**GRACE:** I mean... in all honesty I *might* let you down...  
But I'm gonna— I'm gonna try my best not to.

**ERIC:** I know.

*After a beat:*

**GRACE:** (*in a teasing sing-song voice*) You love me.

**ERIC:** That's not what I said—

**GRACE:** You think I'm gorgeous—

**ERIC:** I don't think you're gorgeous—

**GRACE:** You want to kiss me—

**ERIC:** Go to bed!

**GRACE:** (*sing-song while walking away*) You want to  
smooch me. You want to hug me. Go on admit it.

**ERIC:** Enjoy the rest of your night!

*SHE exits.*

55

58

61

E

[Vamp — jump to m.67 when Grace exits]

Don't be stu - pid.