

# School Of Rock, The Legend Of The Rent

\*It starts off...a dark stage and then a beam of light, and you can see me and my guitar\*

In the end of time  
There was a man who knew the road  
And the writing, was written on the stone

\*And then a thin layer of fog comes in around my ankles  
Roadies that means dry ice we're gonna talk about this later\*

In the ancient time  
An artist led the way  
But no one, seemed to understand

\*Chimes, Freddy\*

In his heart he knew  
The artist must be true  
But the legend, of the rent was way past due

\*And then Katie you come in with the bass\*

Well you think you'll be just fine...without me, but your mine!  
You think you can, kick me out of the band

\*And then Zach you come in with the face melter\*

Well there's just one problem there  
The band is mine  
How can you kick me out...of what is mine

\*And then...Hawaii 5-0, you ever see that show? O.K. well there's a drum solo in there...\*

You're not hardcore  
Unless you live hardcore

\*And then... that's where I want the back-up singers to be like\*

Well you're not hardcore  
(No you're not hardcore)  
Unless you live hardcore  
(Unless you live hardcore)  
But the legend of the rent was way hardcore

\*Boom! Big ol' explosion...some like confetti comes down  
Anyway, that's all I got so far, it's a work in progress\*