

The Scully Song

Scully

Eric D. Snider

The musical score is written in 6/8 time and consists of five systems. Each system includes a piano accompaniment (Pno.) and a vocal line. The piano part features a consistent accompaniment of eighth-note chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The vocal line is written in a single treble clef staff. Chord symbols are placed above the piano part and below the vocal line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Chord symbols: C, Am7, F(add2), G, C, Am7, F(add2), G, C, Am7, F, F(add2), G, C, Am7, F(add2), G.

Lyrics:
There's a wo - man, I'm in
love with her, it seems: A red-head-ed beau - ty who in - hab-its all my
dreams. She is the ob - ject of my in - fat - u - a - tion.

C Am7 F F/G G Am

She works for the Fed - er - al Bu - reau of In - ves - ti - ga - tion.

Pno.

G G7 C Am7

Oh, my Scul - ly, A - gent Scul - ly,

Pno. *sfz*

F G C Am F

when will you be mine? You're cold and an - a - ly - ti - cal, and that's just

Pno.

G C Am F F/G G

fine. I love my Scul - ly, and I guess it's time I told her.

Pno.

C Am F G C

I'll be with her some day, e - ven if it means I have to kill Mul - der.

Pno.

F C G C Am

She's seen space - ships and

Pno.

F G C Am F

lit - tle green men, Yet if you ask her she'll say she does - n't be - lieve in

Pno.

G C(add2) Am(add4) F G

them. She al - ways saves Mul - der's butt when he screws up a man - eu - ver.

Pno.

C Am F F/G G

She's the pret - ti - est F. B. I. a - gent in skirts since J. Ed - gar Hoo - ver. Oh, my

Pno.

C Am7 F G C

Scul - ly, A - gent Scul - ly, you are my one true love, As beau - ti - ful as an

Pno.

Am7 F G C Am7

an - gel, or an a - li - en from a - bove. When you yell, "Freeze, F. B. I.!" it

Pno.

F F/G G C Am

makes me shake and qui - ver. You've con - quered mon - sters and beasts that are

Pno.

F Gsus4 C Am F

co-vered with goo and mu-cous and who have a - bi-li-ties to change their ske-le-tal struc-tures and slide in through key-holes and

Pno.

G C F C Dm Eb E

kill you and then eat your li - ver. You've been

Pno.

Am G D/F#

stung by bees that gave you the plague. The a - li - ens kid - napped you and

Pno.

G B B7 Em

har - vest-ed your eggs. The gov - ern - ment gave you can - cer, but gave you the an - ti - dote,

Pno.

A A7 D F/G

too. The truth is out there, and the truth is I love you.

Pno.

A^b7 D^b B^bm G^b A^b

Oh, my Scul-ly, A-gent Scul-ly, your mo-no-tone turns me on.

Pno.

sfz *ff*

D^b B^bm G^b A^b D^b

You can do an au - top - sy while fir - ing your gun. Your hair and

Pno.

B^bm G^b A^b D^b

make - up look great e - ven while you're sa - ving the world. Mul - der gets killed at least

Pno.

B \flat m G \flat A \flat sus4 D \flat B \flat m

once ev'-ry year and it's get-ting so old that we real-ly don't care, but our Scul-ly, she's al-ways a - live and she's well, and I

Pno.

G \flat A \flat sus4 D \flat B \flat m G \flat A \flat

know that some-day she'll be my sec-ret a - gent girl. Oh, my

Pno.

D \flat B \flat m G \flat A \flat A \flat sus4 D \flat

Scul - ly.

Pno.

rit.

B \flat m D \flat

Pno.

ff^z