

#14

# Women and Sandwiches

Cue: ADAM: Aw, I'm sure she doesn't hate you.  
Women, kid... women are like sandwiches.  
FLETCHER: (looks at ADAM for a long beat.) What?

Song # 4  
mm 7-22

Rubato ♩ = 106

1 ADAM: 2

Wom-en and sand-wich-es, they al-ways sur-prise. They're

Groovy, soulful ♩ = 106

3 4 5

more com-plicat-ed than bur-gers, or fries, or—guys.

6 7 8

Wom-en and sand-wich-es, some-'re cold and some—

9 10 11

hot, but take what they of-fer

12 13 14

and you'll learn a lot. You're

15 16 17

doubt-ful, or dread-ful. They burned you be-fore, but trust me, my broth-er, you'll

18 19 20

line up for more. For they may be crust-y, or salt-y, or sour, but

21  
8  
wom-en and sand - wick - es al - ways have the power. And

23  
8  
some-times there's a sand - wick with a taste that dis - a - grees. That

25  
8  
may - be makes you an - gry, gives you ag - i - ta, the quease. But

27  
8  
go with it, at least a while, and soon it's not so strange. With

29  
8  
time, and un - der - stand - ing, taste — can change. Step

32  
8  
back. **FLETCHER:** **ADAM:**  
33 34 Cross it off the list. Wow. Wom-en and sand-wick-es,

36  
8  
— like choc-'lates and wine, — some-times the strange ones

40  
8  
are just the most fine. — You

Freaky Friday

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