

## **"I'm With Roxie"**

Music by Christiana Cole, Lyrics by Bill Nelson

There's a voice in my head that's casually vicious.  
It tells me that I suck.  
And it sounds just like me—I thought it was mine.  
But it's not.  
I've named it Chuck.

Sucky Chuck tends to pooh-pooh everything I'm planning.  
His ways are cold but foxy.  
I wish that a nice voice lived in here too.  
Wait, it does!  
I've named her Roxie.

She's not as loud as Chuck.  
She's like a cat who likes to purr.  
She tells me I can do anything if I just stick with her.

Well, I like her style. I'm with Roxie.  
For at least a while, I'm with Roxie.  
'Cause Roxie tells me I can do it.  
Hit a wall then bust right through it,  
Have a go,  
Woh-oh-oh!  
I'm with Roxie, woh-oh-oh.

Doot doo, doot doot doo, doot doo.  
Ugh.

Still there's Chuck. And like a schmuck, I can't help but listen.  
He says, "Hey, take a break.  
Since you know you're not smart—not smart—enough for that job,  
Don't apply.  
Go buy a cake."

Meanwhile Roxie says, "Look, it's good that you're on furlough  
'Cause girl, your boss was crazy.  
Now put down your pound cake. Dry-clean your suit.  
You're a star.  
Let's not get lazy."

What Roxie says feels true.

But Chuck will never go away.  
In every moment I'll have to choose who I will be today.

Chuck may fill my head, I'm with Roxie.  
Look, I'm out of bed, I'm with Roxie.  
At other times this won't come easy.  
Thinking 'bout it gets me queasy,  
But I'll try ...

I can feel the sun, I'm with Roxie.  
I'ma get shit done, I'm with Roxie.

So Chuck, keep on movin',  
Roxie, keep on groovin',  
All damn day, yay-ee-ay.  
And maybe 'long my way-ay-ay,  
I'll inspire someone else to say ...

**BACKUP 1**

I'm with Roxie, now things are hummin'.

**BACKUPS 1 & 2**

I'm with Roxie, my heart is drummin'.

**BACKUPS 1, 2 & 3**

I'm with Roxie, watch out I'm comin'.

**SOLOIST**

I'm Roxie!!

**BACKUPS**

Roxie!!  
Doot Doot Doo!

**SOLOIST**

At least today.

**ALL**

Yeah!

**SOLOIST**

*(spoken)* Oh you know `er.

*(spoken)* She's good, right?