

STRIP AWAY MY CONSCIENCE

from Crazy Ex-Girlfriend Season 3

Music & Lyrics by RACHEL BLOOM
ADAM SCHLESINGER & JACK DOLGEN

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Light Fosse Swing ♩ = 126

1 N.C.

pp

Verse 1:

5 *Rebecca:*
pp

My whole__ life I've want-ed to be bad. To be bad, to be

Am *Fosse Dancers:* /G

8 *Rebecca:*

bad, to be bad. But when - ev - er I tried,__ the re - sult was al - ways

/F E⁵ /F# E/G# N.C.

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11 *Fosse*
Dancers:

Rebecca:



p

sad. So sad, so path - et - ic, weak and sad. How - ev - er now I know_ a

14



cer - tain beau_ who does - n't wor - ry 'bout what's de - cent or right_

Nathaniel:
Yeah, I got that.



16 *Fosse*
Dancers:

Rebecca:

_ That's you. So how 'bout now_ you teach me how_ to be

4 **B7(SUS4)**

E7

Chorus 1:

N.C.

mp

19 *f*

ruth-less and cruel, yeah, I'm read-y to-night! So strip a-way my con-science.

mp sub.

E7

/G#

22

Peel a-way my val-ues. Rip off my com-pas-sion with your teeth.

mf

Am

N.C.

25

Pound a-way my mor-als. Spank off all my kind-ness. Ex - pose the dor-mant bitch that lies be-

mp

28

mf



neath. You dev - il, lead me to the dark side like a lamb to the slaugh - ter, then

mf

31



do me in a hot-tub filled with ev - il 'stead of wat - er. Let's make love not war all night and

34



f N.C.

day. It's hot here in hell soo... strip it all a -

f

37 *pp* *Rebecca: Stop hitting yourself!* *mp*

way. Yeah, ba-by,

Bridge:

41 *Dm* *Am7*

you're a soul - suck-ing corp-'rate piece of trash!_ Who on - ly cares a-bout

44 *Dm*

sex, lies and cash! So tell me 'bout your sins and shock me with there lu-rid-ness.

Rebecca
& Dancers:

B7(SUS4)



E7



N.C.

ff

47

3

3

Let me be your pu-pil; let me choke on your cock-sur-ed-ness.

In - nu - en - do!

Chorus 2:

Bbm



N.C.

50

Rebecca: *mf*

Strip a-way my con-science,

tear a-way my Jew guilt;

kiss a-round my sense of right and

ff

mf



N.C.

53

Rebecca: But not on it,
it's sensitive.

Fosse
Dancers: Rebecca:

wrong.

Ba-by it's such fore-play when you

slith-er like a mor-ay. Eel. It's

ff

mf

56 *f* **Ebm** **Db**

worth the dis-com-fort of my thong. You're like Pro-fes-sor Snape in his sad

59 **Cø7** **F7** **Ebm** **Db** **Cø7** **F7**

dun-geon with his po-tions 'cause some-how you don't have that suck y thing called e-mo-tions.

62 **Bbm** **Ab** **A♭ø7** **Ebm/Gb** **F7**

Fif - ty shades of mor - al - ly gray. And thong's so un-comf-'tr - ble so...

65 *N.C.* ***ff*** ***pp***

strip it all a - way. Strip it all a -

68

way. Strip it all a - way!

71 *mf* ***ff***

Strip it all a - way!

mf sub. ***ff*** ***mf***

Rebecca: That was just up my butt!