



was-n't trained to feel heart-ache. \_\_\_\_\_ Yeah, girls like



that don't get a shot, girls who for-get \_

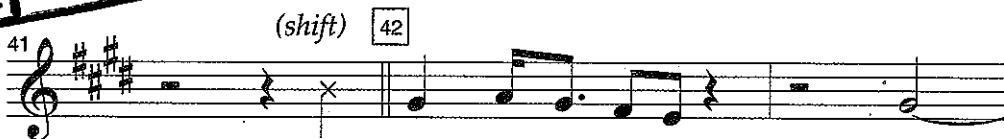


\_ what they've been taught, so good thing I'm



not just an-o-ther girl.... \_\_\_\_\_

**START**



Still, how does he do it? Where



\_ does he \_ go? \_\_\_\_\_ He trains the dra - gons,



— what does he know? He



does -n't turn back, does -n't at-tack. Through some



ma-gic way he makes them o-bey. Could it just be...



he's real - ly bet-ter than me...?

*(shift, vulnerable)*

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— If I were just an-oth-er girl? I might... I guess...



I might say... yes... He might win this race.—



If I were just an-oth-er girl?— I might just fold,



give up con-trol, be told I'm— sec-ond place...

*(getting her gumption back)*



But a Vi-king does-n't fade a - way.

*(Go Astrid!)*



— No, a Vi-king does-n't pump the— brakes.



\_\_\_\_\_ So I'll find his lit-tle tricks, find how he's



cheat - ing, just for kicks! I'll slay the



dra - gon, get the kill, he has tricks,



— well I've got skill! I'll come in first, I know I will—!



Yeah, he will



ne-ver o-ver-take me, no, they ne-ver will mis-take me



for just an - o - ther \_\_\_\_\_ girl-! \_\_\_\_\_

