

The Addams Family

WHAT IF

[Rev. 11/18/11]

11

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

WEDNESDAY: "We're gonna go now."

PUGSLEY: "But, but... Can I come?"

WEDNESDAY: "Sorry, Pugs. I'm with Lucas now. Bye." [MUSIC]

PUGSLEY: "But wait! Wait!"

Liltingly - In 1 $\text{♩} = 62$

5

PUGSLEY:

What if she ne - ver

Play 2X

CL. 2

SPINET PIANO

+tri.

sol
mp

7 8 9 10 11 12

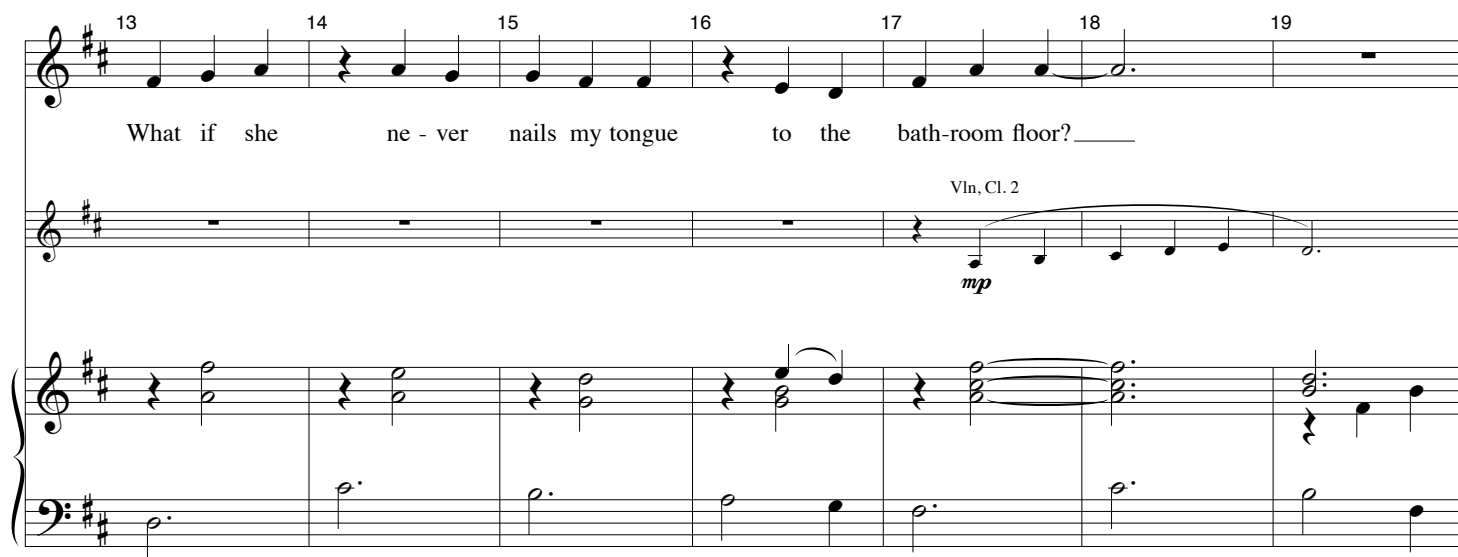
tor - tures me a - ny - more? How would I man - age?

+Vc. (pizz)

13 14 15 16 17 18 19

What if she ne - ver nails my tongue to the bath-room floor? ____

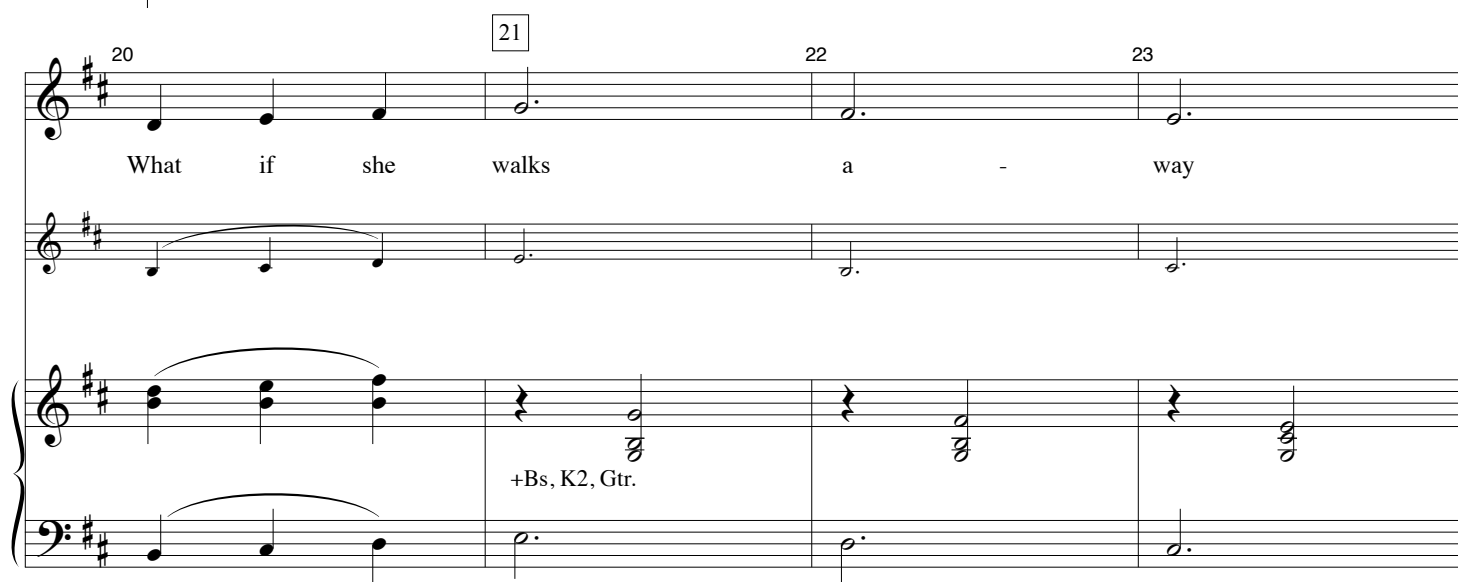
Vln, Cl. 2
mp



20 21 22 23

What if she walks a - way

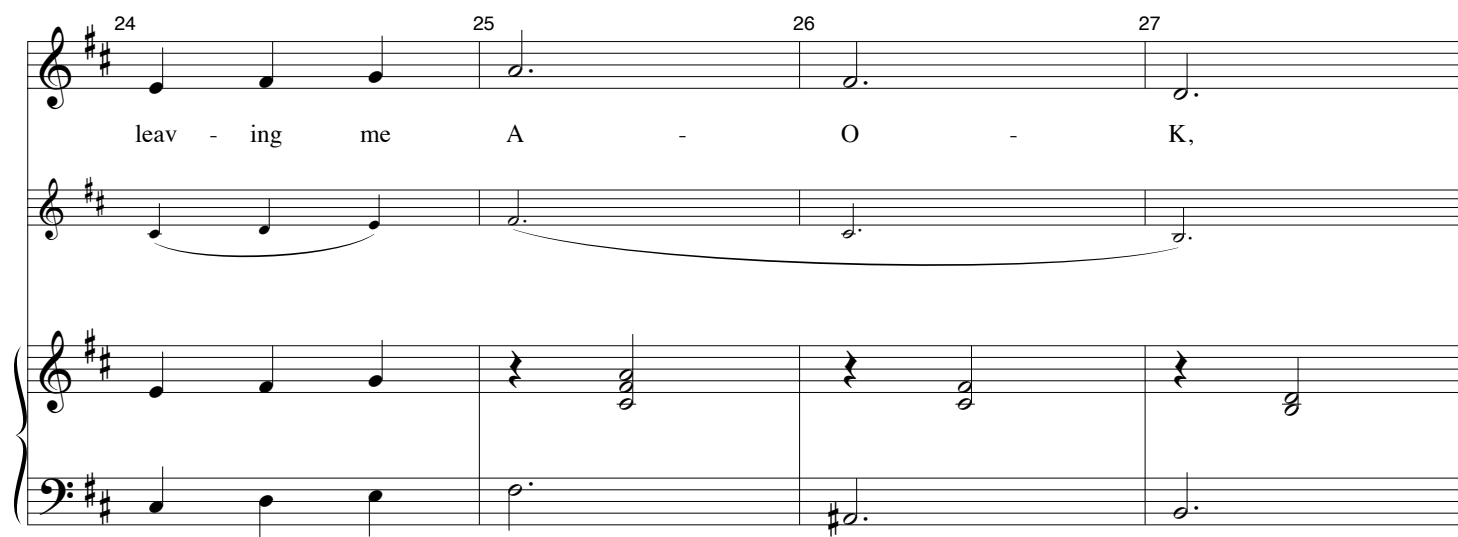
+Bs, K2, Gtr.



to m. 61

24 25 26 27

leav - ing me A - O - K,



28 61 62 63 64

hid - ing each pow - er tool. _____ Why would she

Fl.

mp

65 66 67 68

be so cruel. _____

PIANO (generic grand)

69 **Flowing** 70 71 72

I _____ could stab my arm my

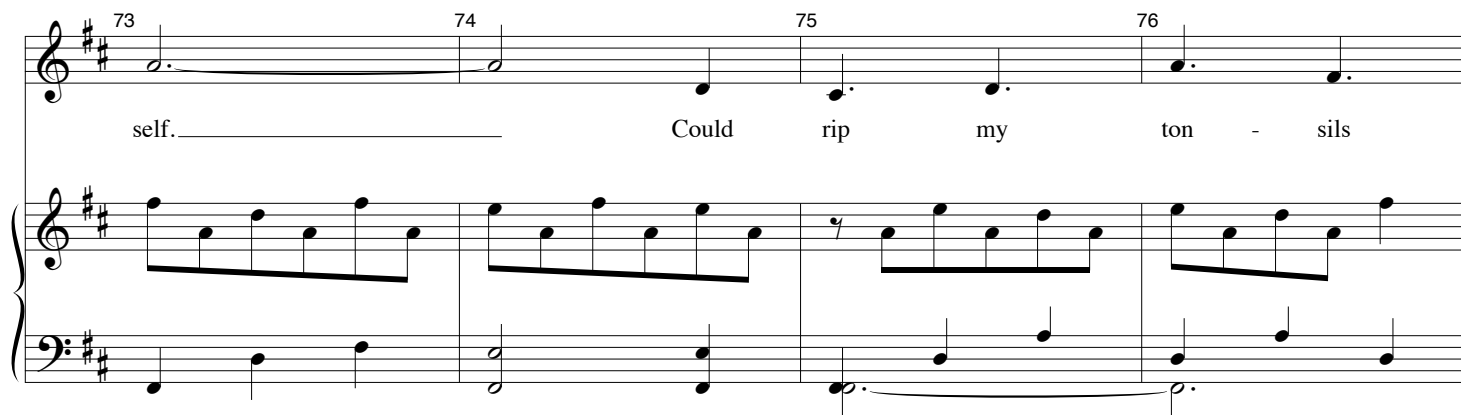
6 STRING ACOUSTIC GUITAR (sounds 8vb)

f

PIANO (generic grand)

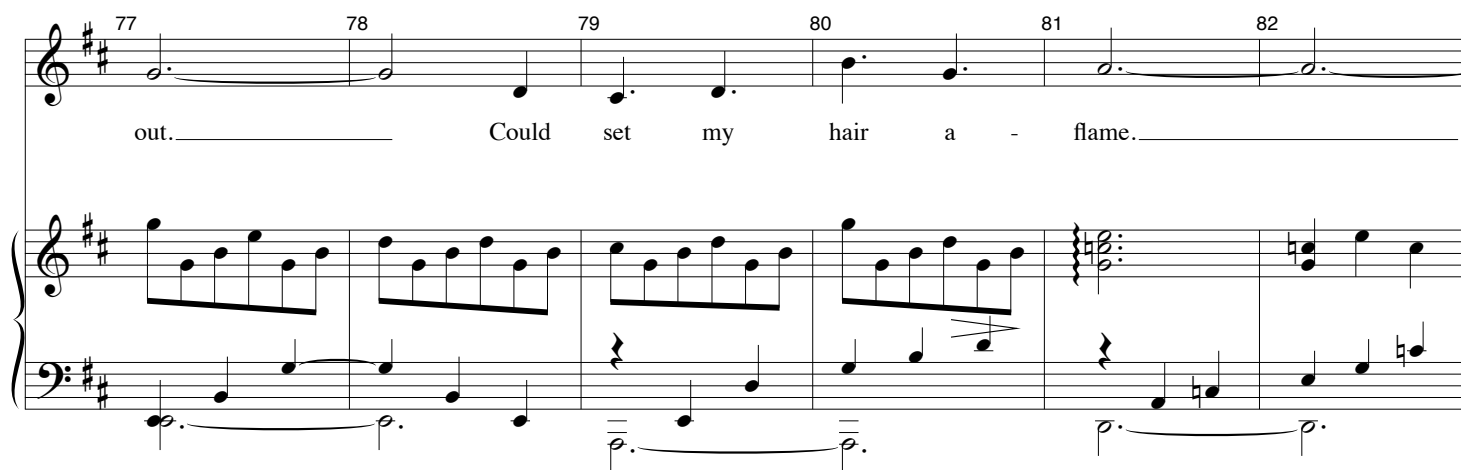
73 74 75 76

self. _____ Could rip my ton - sils



77 78 79 80 81 82

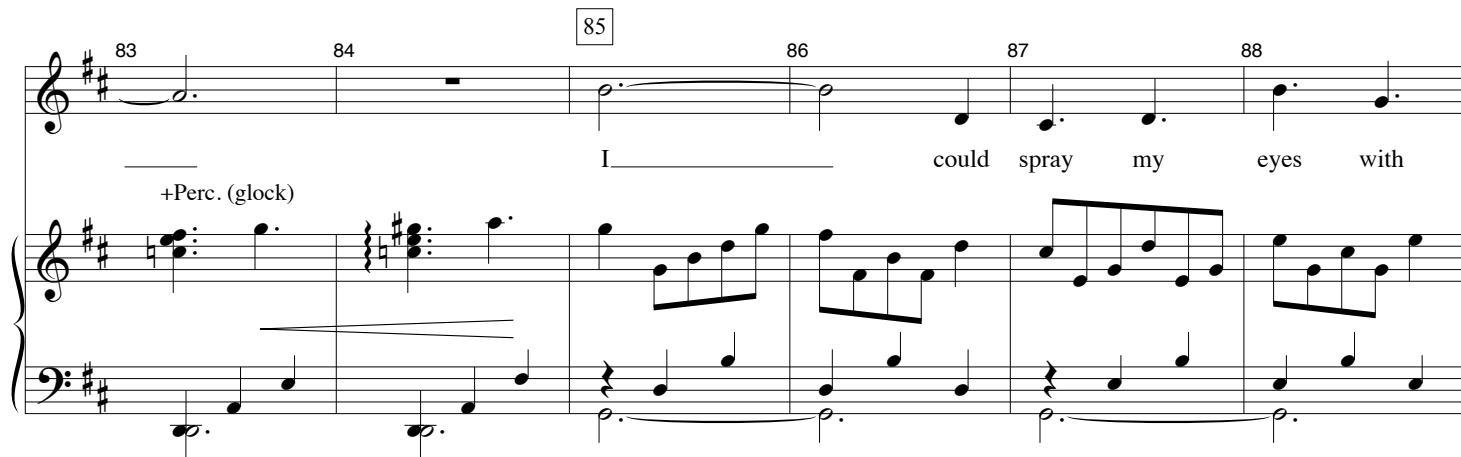
out. _____ Could set my hair a - flame. _____



83 84 85 86 87 88

_____ I _____ could spray my eyes with

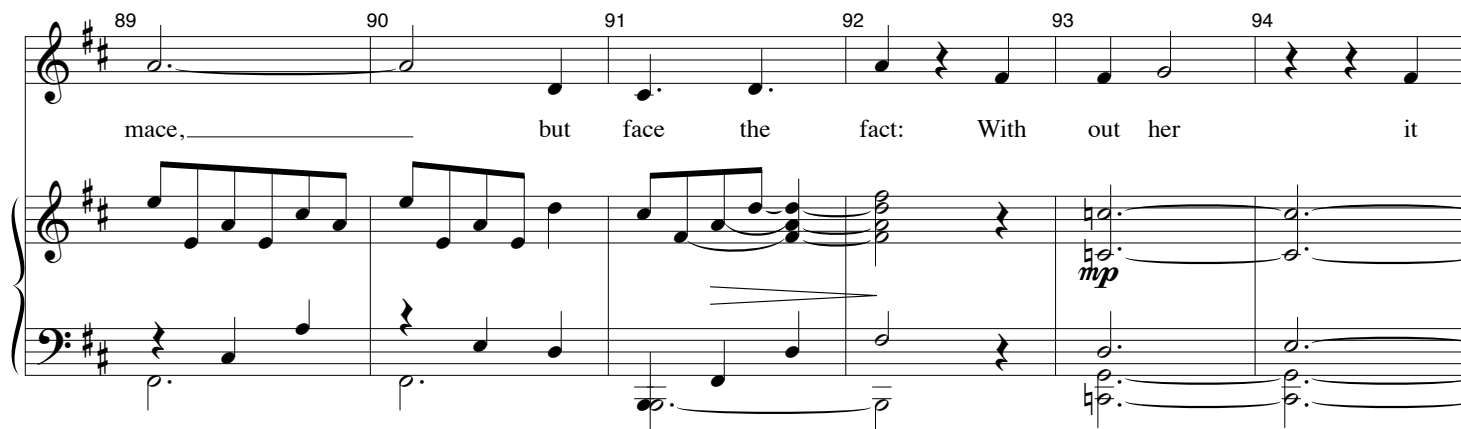
+Perc. (glock)



89 90 91 92 93 94

mace, _____ but face the fact: With out her it

mp



GRANDMA: "Always look on the
bright side of life" *[GO ON to ms.
101]*

95 96 97 98 99 100

would - n't be the same.

Gtr.

SPINET PIANO

+Perc. (tri.)

PUGSLEY: (*cont.*) "Hi, Grandma."
GRANDMA: "Hey, stud. How's life?"
PUGSLEY: "Too long."
GRANDMA: "Tell me about it." *[MUSIC OUT]*

101 (Cl., Rd.2)

102 103 104 105

p

[MEASURE 106]

PUGSLEY: "Hold on. What're you doing?"**GRANDMA:** "Restocking. Grandma's Private Stash. Herbs, potions and remedies. Nature's candy, no prescription needed."**PUGSLEY:** "What's that one?"**GRANDMA:** "Peyote."**PUGSLEY:** "What's it do?"**GRANDMA:** "Makes you run around naked in the woods."**PUGSLEY:** "What about this one?"**GRANDMA:** "*Bookoo leaf*. You got someone giving you a hard time?"**PUGSLEY:** "Maybe."**GRANDMA:** "Sprinkle a little of this on his toast, an hour later he's in a padded room screaming 'I am Spartacus!'"**PUGSLEY:** "Grandma..." [GO ON to ms. 117]

G.P.

PUGSLEY: (cont.) "...what if there was this girl who met this person and he's all like 'Hey, it's the Pugster. What up, little man?' and she's all like 'golly' and 'we're gonna go now' and they're running away together..." [GO ON to ms. 121]

pp

RHODES - Heavily Flanged

p +K2.

PUGSLEY: (cont.) "What would you give her?"**GRANDMA:** "Nothing. She's your sister. Be happy for her."**PUGSLEY:** "But what if she doesn't get rid of him? What if all the good times are already behind me?" [GO ON to ms. 163]

p

pp

GRANDMA: "That's life, kid. You lose the thing you love."

PUGSLEY: "Tell me about it. What's this one?"

GRANDMA: "*Acrimonium*. You wanna stay away from this baby."

PUGSLEY: "Why?" [*GO ON to ms. 167*]

Perc. (bowed tam tam)

163 164 165 166

mp

+Str.

GRANDMA: "Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side."

PUGSLEY: "Whaddaya mean?"

GRANDMA: "One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea." [*GO ON to ms. 171*]

167 168 169 170

PUGSLEY: "I don't understand your references."

GRANDMA: "Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a while." [*GO ON to ms. 175*]

171 172 173 174

GRANDMA: “Now, quit whining about your sister. Start thinking about *you* and how you're gonna live your life.” [GO ON to ms. 179]

175 Perc. (crotales) 176 177 178

pp

Vln, Vc.

GRANDMA: (cont.) “Time, my dear, is a thief. She'll steal your soul and flee on little fairy wings.” [GO ON to ms. 183]

179 180 181 182

GRANDMA: (cont.) “And stay outta my shit or I'll rip your leg off and bury it in the backyard. I love you.” [GO ON to ms. 186A]

Brighter 183 184 **PIANO** 185 Vln, Cl. 2 185A 185B 185C 186 **Vamp**

pp

hold thru vamp

PUGSLEY:

186A 186B 186C 187 188 189 190

+Tpt, tbn, str, dr. **PLAY** *f* Wednes-day will drink (tutti) and then

191 192 193 194 195 196

she'll be her - self a - gain. Lu - cas will leave

197 198 199 200 201 202 203

her be, so she can tor - ture me. Just like she

204 **Colla Voce** **A Tempo**

205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212

al-waysdid.____ 'Til then I'm just a strange, fat

Vln, Vc.

Cl. 2 Cl. 1

p **rit.**

K2. >

VIBES (slow motor)

+Str. (K2.)

Red. ----- *

213 **A Bit Brighter**

214 215 216 217 **rall.** 218 219

kid? _____

finger picking

Gtr. *mf*

+Perc. (bell tree)

+Tpt, tbn.

mf