

Adams Family

NOT TODAY

[Rev. 3/9/12]



Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

GOMEZ: "Where's that hotel guide? Ah! Hotel Merde. Rue de Toilette. Condemned six times by the Board of Health. Not enough. *Voilà!* Hotel Nosferatu. Rating: minus three stars. No windows. No towels. No staff. *Bingo!* [MUSIC] (*cont.*) The worst hotel in Paris! Get them on the line! Hurry, this is the final round, my friend!"

A Driving Tempest

3

GOMEZ:

Did I ev-er once be-lieve this day would come? Did I ev-er once ex-pect the worst?

Vamp (vocal last x)

p *artic. sempre*

7

8

9

10

Did I ev-er dream that I___ could feel this way? Di-os mi-o, no! This is the first.

cresc. poco a poco *f*

11

12

13

14

I'm a lat-in man and lat-in men are smart. Ev'-ry-thing we do is muy sin - cere.

sub. p *cresc. poco a poco*

15 ³ 16 ³ 17 18

Lead-ing with a sword as much as _____ with a heart, nev-er once was I pre-pared to hear.

19 20 21 22 ³

"Not to-day!" She spat it in my face. "Not to-day!" Not ev-en _____ se-cond base.

mf

23 24 25 26

"Not to day!" The words I heard her say. "Not to-day! _____ Not to day! Not to-day." _____

f

[30]

31 32 33

I re-mem-ber well the day she poi-soned me. No one else had cared e-nough to try.

sub. p *simile*

34 35 36 37

How did she un-co-ver all the joys in me? All the ways she pro-mised I would die.

cresc. poco a poco *f*

38 39 40 41

Ev - 'ry year that pass-es, I a - dore her more. An-y-one__ who knows us__ would a - gree.

mp

42 43 44 45

She's my ev-'ry fe-ver, flu, and can-ker sore. She's my on-ly__ hep-a-ti-tis B!

cresc. poco a poco

46 | 47 | 48 | 49

Not to-day! I'm danc-ing on my own. Not to-day! A dog with-out a bone.

50 | 51 | 52

Not to-day! That rot-ten ron-de-let: Not to-day! Not to-day! Not to-day!

LURCH: [*Groans.*]

GOMEZ: "Is that my call to Paris? It's about time! 'Allo? Hotel Nosferatu? Listen, the future of my marriage is at stake!" [*GO ON to ms. 55*]

LURCH ENTERS WITH TELEPHONE

Vamp

53 | 54

sub. p

55 56 57 58

Can you con - firm this is the worst ho-tel in Pa ris? Be-cause I need to get your ghoul-ish guar-an-

sfz *mf*

59 60 61

tee. What would I pay if you could say you'd serve my pe - tit de - jeu - ner from an a -

cresc. poco a poco

62 63 64

ban-doned and con-demned pa - tiss - er - ie. I must be clear, don't want to cir - cu-late__ mis -

mf

65 66 67

no - mers. You must have roach-es in the bath at a-ny cost. It says right

here in my new guide I bought from From-mer's: That ev-en in Ju-ly the pipes are thick with frost.

cresc. poco a poco

f

[FESTER enters]
FESTER: "Gomez! Gomez!
 Morticia's leaving!"
GOMEZ: "What?"
FESTER: "She's at the gate with a
 valise! It's the end of the family!"
 [HE grabs his coat from FESTER
 GO ON to ms. 75a]

72

p

cresc. poco a poco

73

74

Vamp

75

75a

f

82

83 84 85

Is this the mo-ment where I turn a lit-tle gray? Is this the mo-ment where my mar-riage vows de-cay?

cresc. poco a poco *sempre*

86 87 88

Is this the mo-ment where Mor-ti-cia runs a-way? No! Not to-day!

ff

89 90 91 92

Not to-day! Not to-day!

Dictated **Slower** **A Tempo**

mf *ff* *sfz*

[ATTACCA]