

The Addams Family

Bright Latin 4

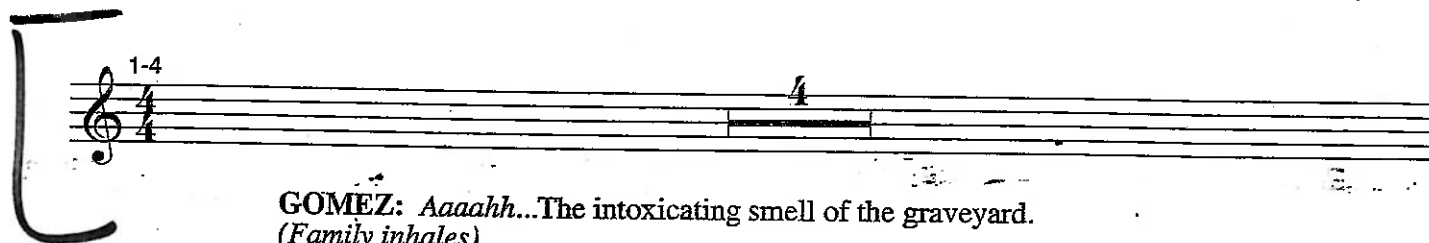
WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

[Rev. 1/12/12]

02

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

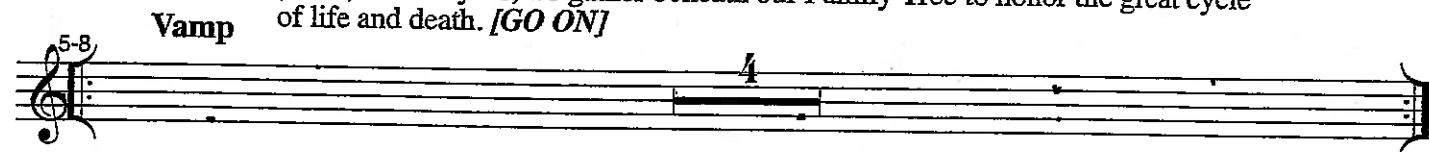
1-4



GOMEZ: Aaaahh...The intoxicating smell of the graveyard.
(Family inhales)
(cont.) Once a year, we gather beneath our Family Tree to honor the great cycle of life and death. [GO ON]

5-8

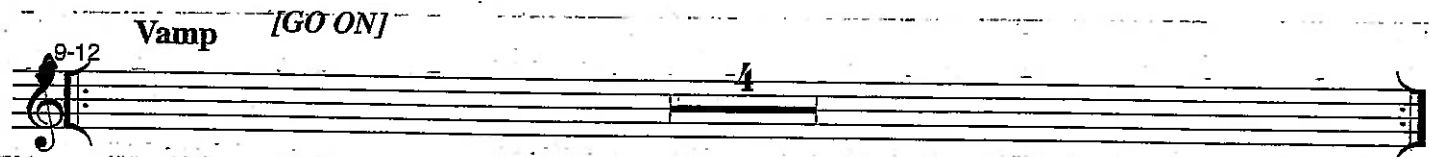
Vamp



(cont.) Come every member of our clan - living - dead and - undecided and let us celebrate what it is to be an Addams.

9-12

Vamp [GO ON]



GOMEZ: (cont.) Come to me, my luscious wife - oh she of skin so pale, eyes so black,
~~and I love you more than life itself~~ and tell us what it is that every Addams hopes for!

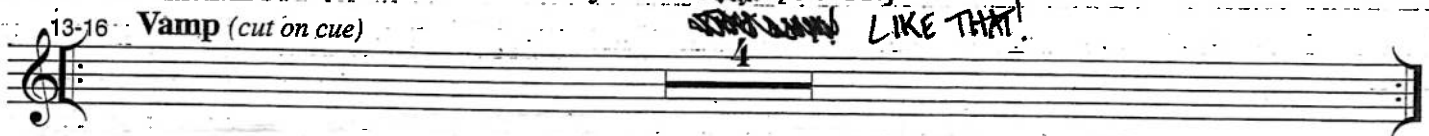
[MUSIC OUT]

MORTICIA: Darkness and grief and unspeakable sorrow.

GOMEZ: I love it when you talk ~~about~~ [GO ON]

13-16

Vamp (cut on cue)

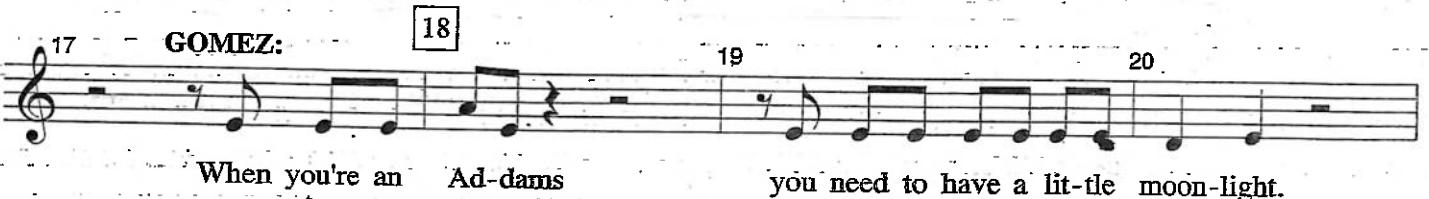


LIKE THAT!

17

GOMEZ:

18

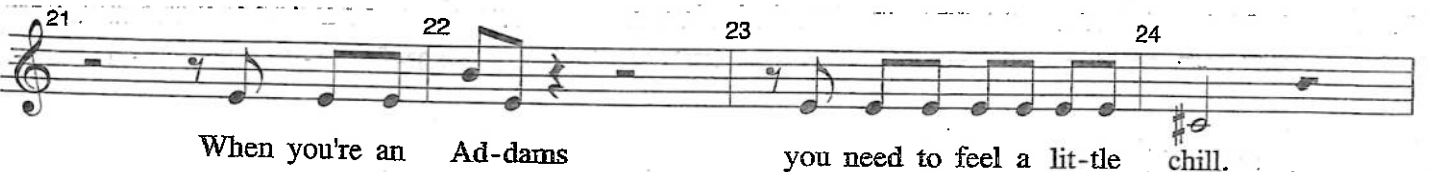


19

20

When you're an Ad-dams you need to have a lit-tle moon-light.

21



22

23

24

When you're an Ad-dams you need to feel a lit-tle chill.

25 26 27 28

You have to see the world in shades of gray.

29 30 31 32

-You have to put some poi - son in your day.

33 34 35

When you're an Ad - dams you need to have a sense of

MORTICIA:

That's the way when you're an Ad - dams

36 37 38

hu - mor.

When you're an Ad - dams

(Morticia Laughs)

When you're an Ad - dams

39 40 41 42

Who cares a-bout the world

you need to have a taste for death.

Who cares a-bout the world

208 209 210 GOMEZ: 211-218

time now to give a cheer!

Line dance!

219 220 221 222 GOMEZ: 223 224 225 226 227

Swing 8ths Straight 8ths

Bun - ny Hop!

228 GOMEZ: 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 GOMEZ: 241

Do the Twist! Ri - gor - mor - tis!

242 243 244 ALL: 245 246

Death rat-tle! (gasp)

"Death Rattle"

247 248-250 251 252 253-257

(gasp) (gasp) (gasp)