

The Addams Family

JUST AROUND THE CORNER

[Rev. 1/31/12]

16

Music and Lyrics by
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MORTICIA: Well, I'm not going to end up like your mother.

GOMEZ: My mother? I thought she was your mother. No, seriously.

MORTICIA: You lied to me, I can't live with that.

GOMEZ: Here, cara. I feel the urge to take you in my arms.

MORTICIA: Not. Today.

GOMEZ: But cara -

MORTICIA: Out!" (*He turns to leave.*)

[MUSIC]

MORTICIA: *vocal 8vb* **Simple** **3** **Vamp (vocal last x)**

My daught-er's get-ting mar-ried, I

can't be-lieve it's true. She does-n't ask her mo-ther be-fore she says "I do"? And

how a-bout my hus-band? In con-stant, na-ive! This

9 rall. **10** **A Tempo**

eve-ning's get-ting se-ri-ous, these O-hi-o-ans won't leave. But

11 **12**

I can't let these lat-est troub-les rob me of my bliss, for

13 rit. **14**

when I'm scared of true dis-as-ter I re-mem-ber this...

15 **Swing 8ths**

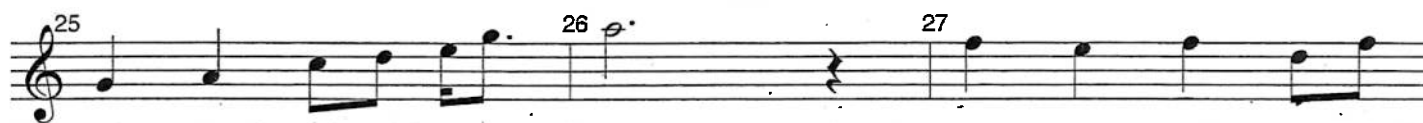
Death is just a-round the cor - ner, wait - ing pa-tient-ly to strike.



One un - planned e - lec - tro - cu - tion, that's the kind of end



I can comp - re - hend. When I'm feel - ing un - in - spi - red,



or I need a lit-tle spree. I'm re - born know-ing



death is just a-round the cor-ner com - ing af - ter me.

MORTICIA: Coroner. Get it?
Death is just around the coroner?



Death is just a-round the cor - ner, wait - ing high up - on the



hill. Some-one bur-ied in an av'-lanche? That's the kind of gig