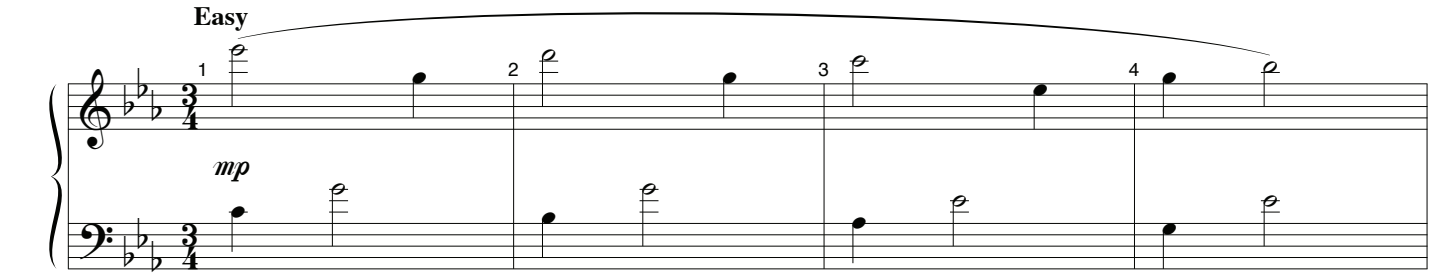
The Addams Family

HAPPY SAD

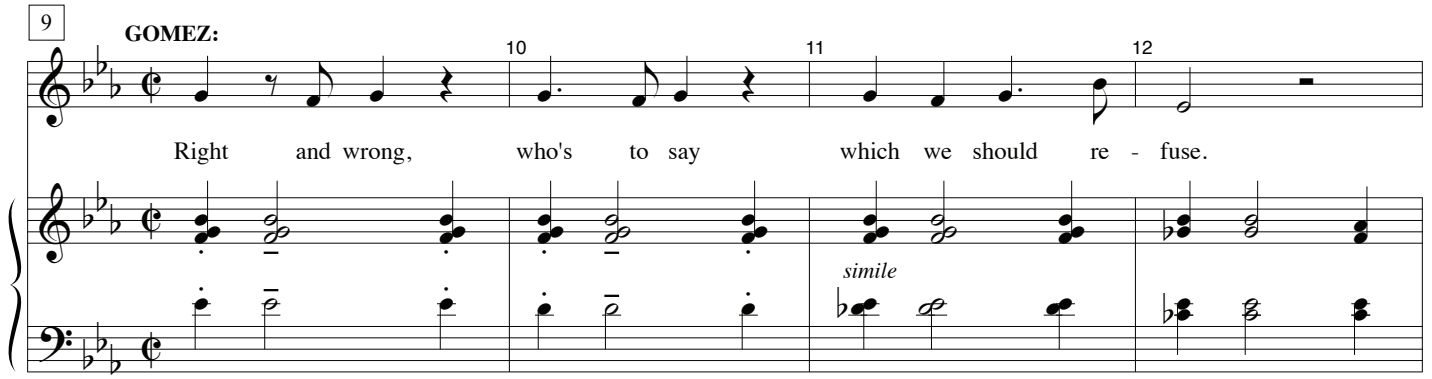
[Rev. 1/14/12]

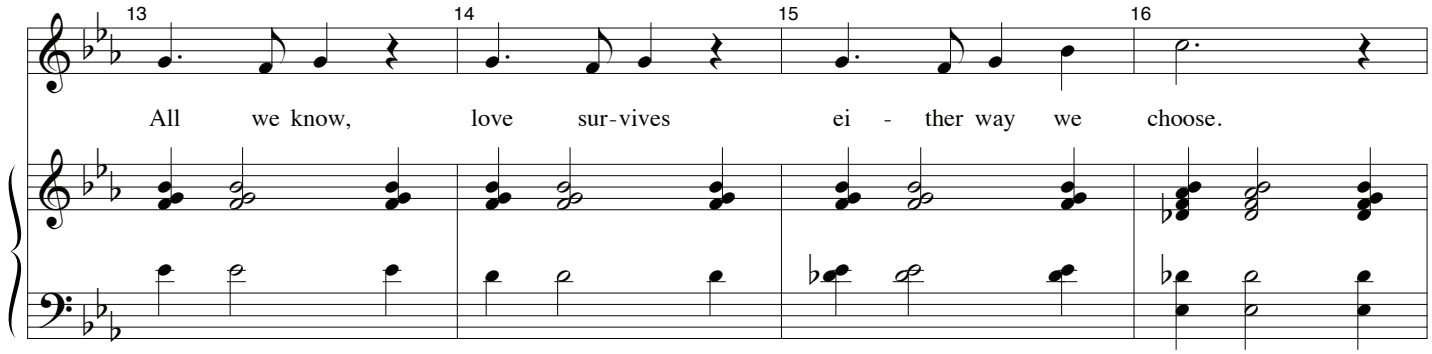
Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

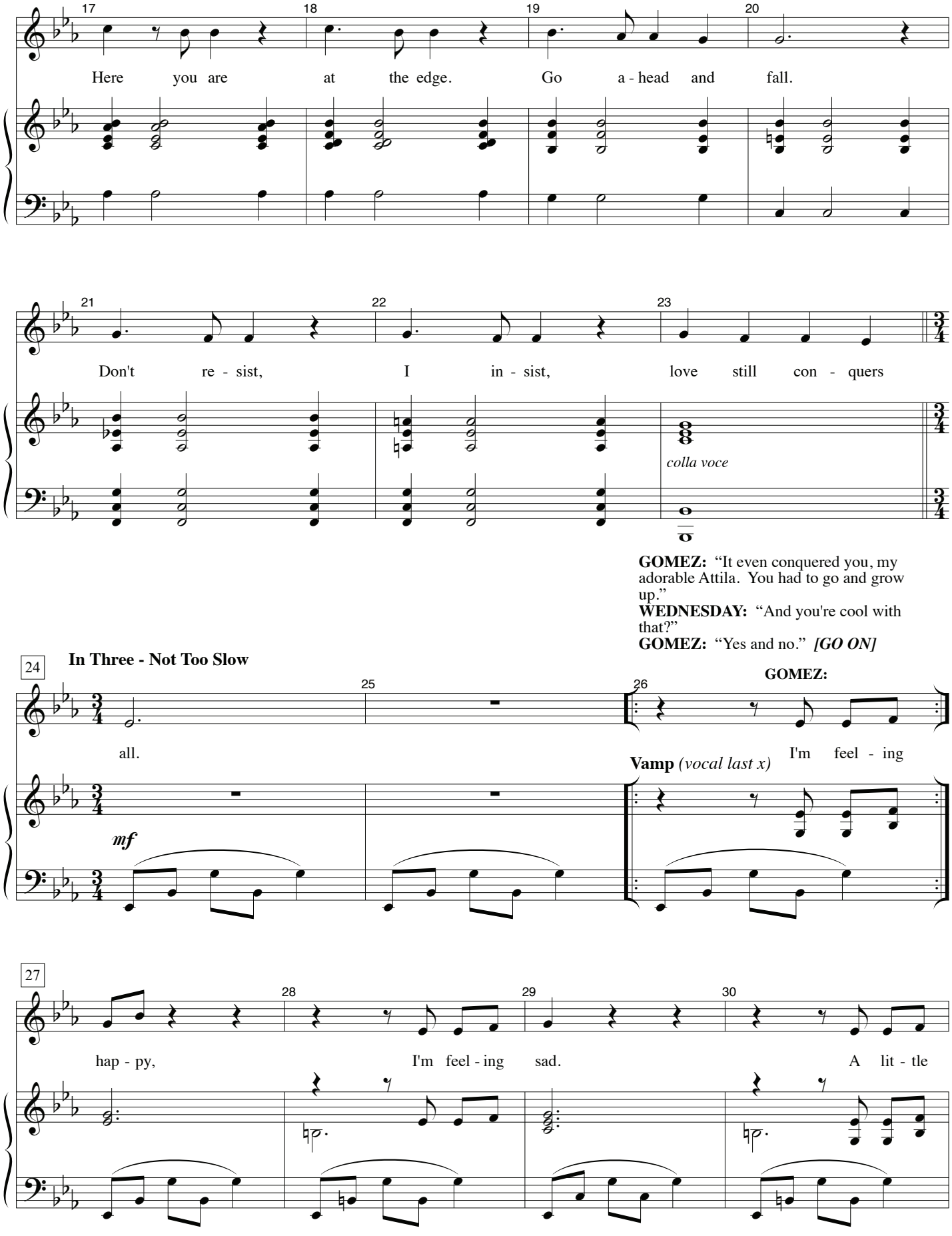
WEDNESDAY: "I hate him!"
GOMEZ: "It's a beginning. Something to build on."
WEDNESDAY: "He says he can't live without me, and then he lets me go." ***[MUSIC]***
"I love him, why doesn't he love me?"
GOMEZ: "You just said you hated him. Which is it?"

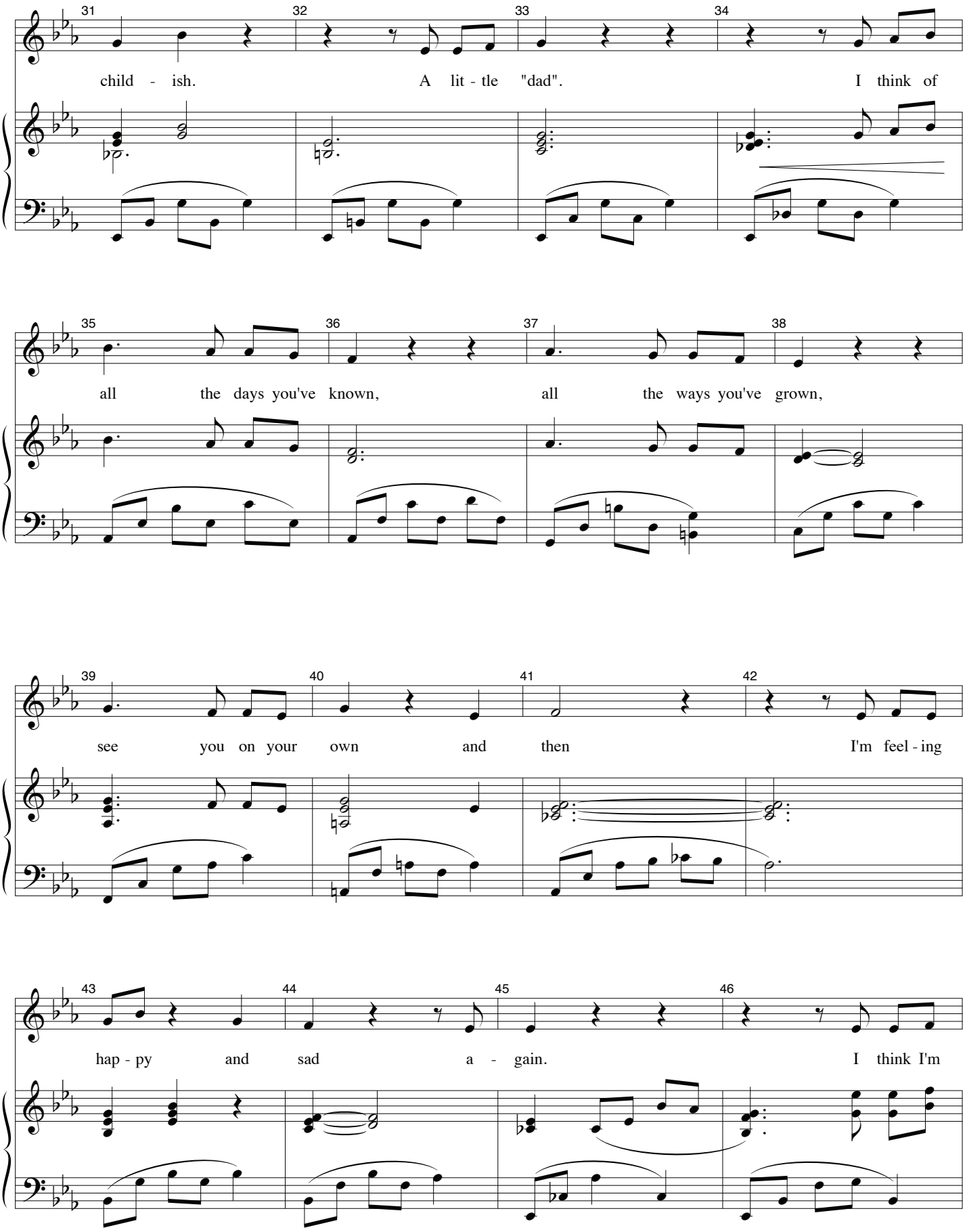


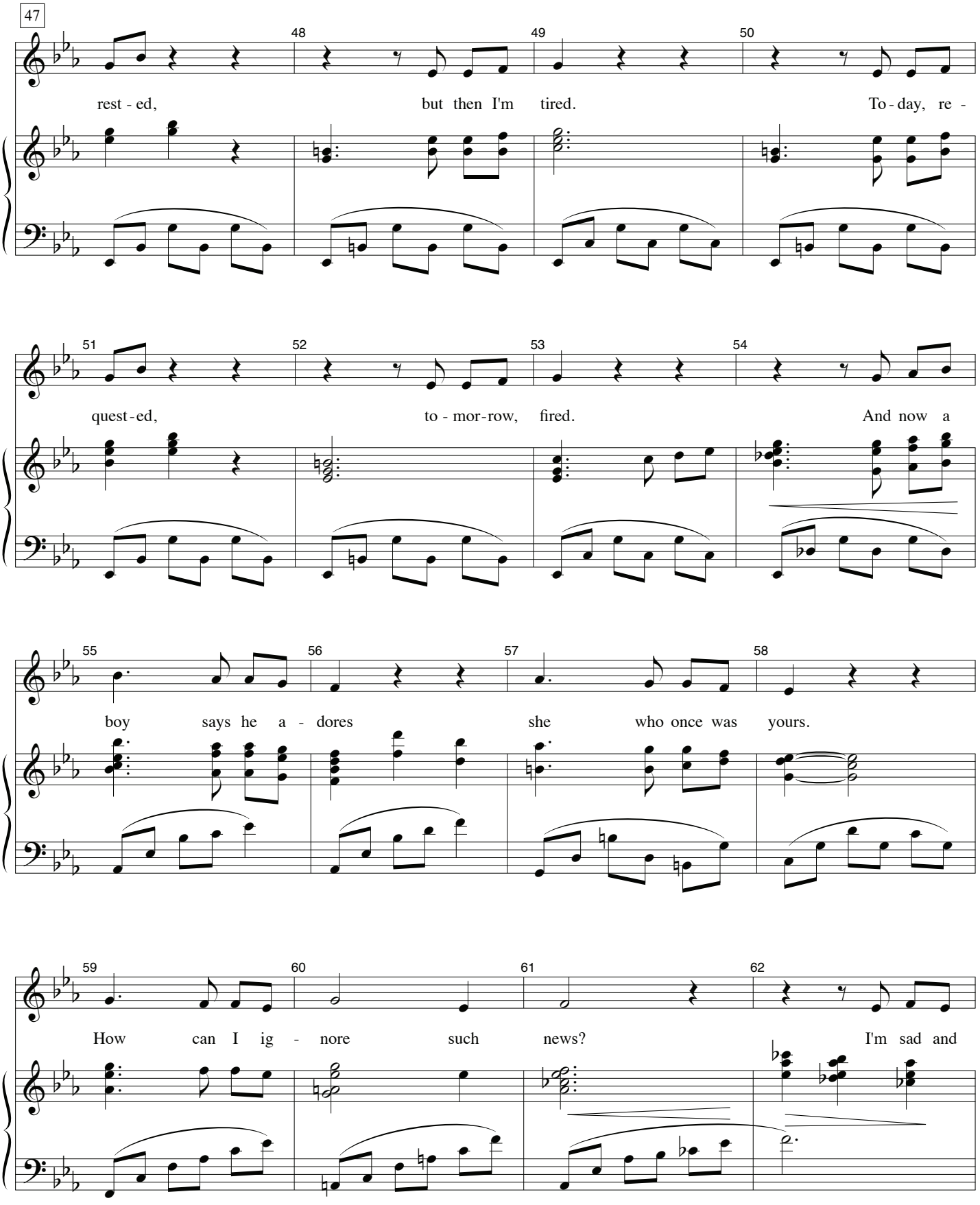
WEDNESDAY: "Both."
GOMEZ: "Now you've got it."

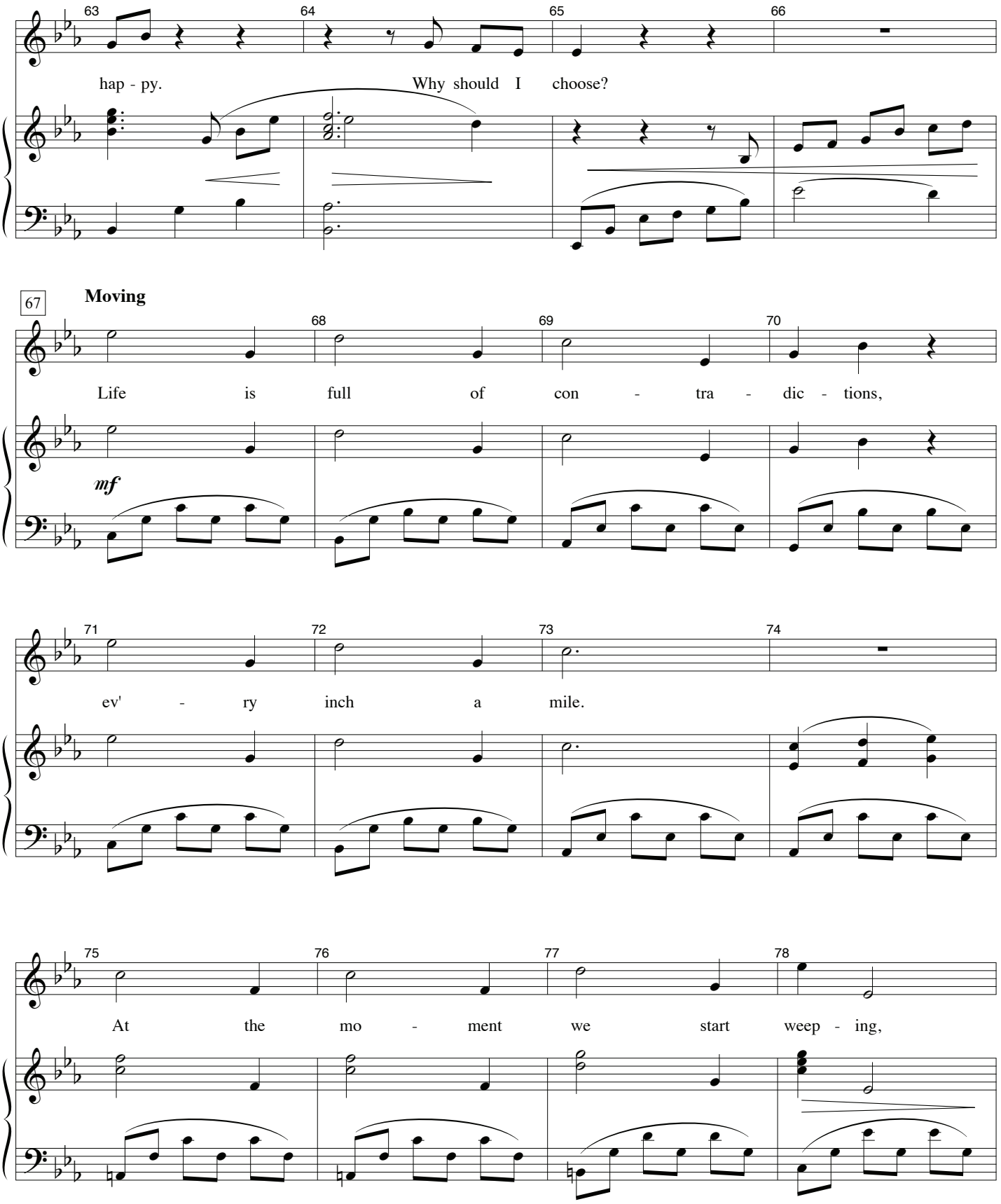




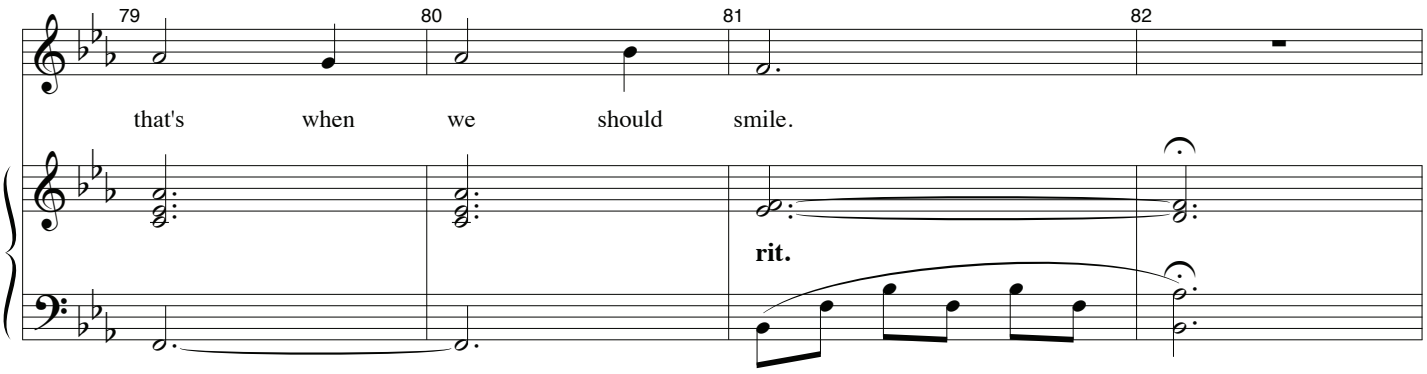

17
18
19
20
Here you are at the edge. Go a - head and fall.
21
22
23
Don't re - sist, I in - sist, love still con - quers
colla voce
GOMEZ: "It even conquered you, my adorable Attila. You had to go and grow up."
WEDNESDAY: "And you're cool with that?"
GOMEZ: "Yes and no." [GO ON]
24
In Three - Not Too Slow
25
26
GOMEZ:
all.
I'm feel - ing
Vamp (vocal last x)
mf
27
28
29
30
hap - py, I'm feel - ing sad. A lit - tle


31
child - ish.
32
A lit - tle "dad".
33
I think of
34
35
all the days you've known,
36
37
all the ways you've grown,
38
39
see you on your own
40
and
41
then
42
I'm feel - ing
43
hap - py and sad
44
a - gain.
45
I think I'm
46

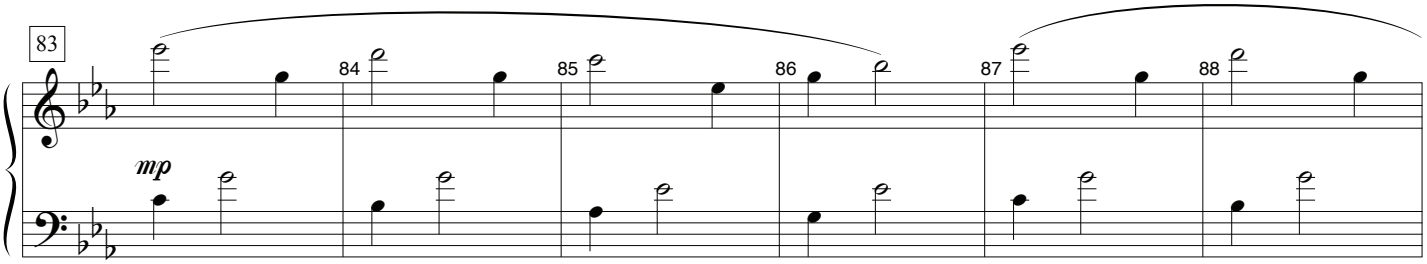

47
48
49
50
rest - ed, but then I'm tired. To - day, re -
51
52
53
54
quest - ed, to - mor - row, fired. And now a
55
56
57
58
boy says he a - dores she who once was yours.
59
60
61
62
How can I ig - nore such news? I'm sad and


63
64
65
66
hap - py.
Why should I choose?
67
Moving
68
69
70
Life is full of con - tra - dic - tions,
mf
71
72
73
74
ev' - ry inch a mile.
75
76
77
78
At the mo - ment we start weep - ing,

GOMEZ: "So many memories..." ***[GO ON]***

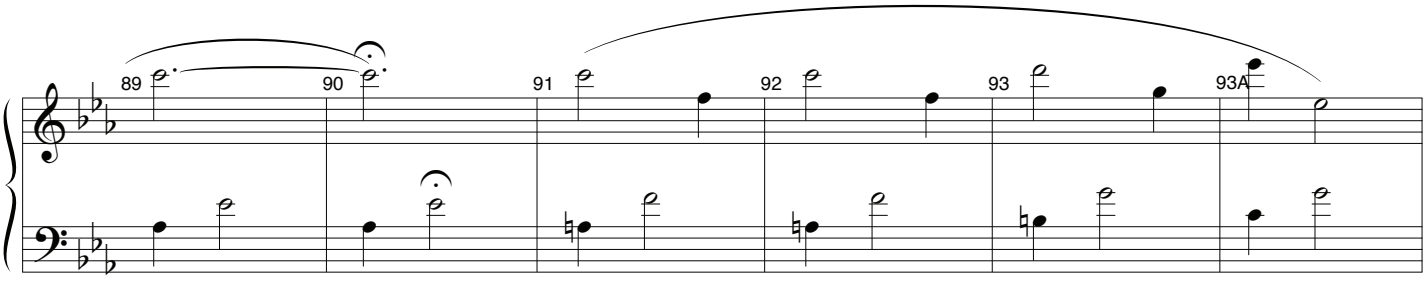


GOMEZ: *(cont.)* "Wednesday, eating her first worm...Wednesday sealing up her baby brother in the wall.

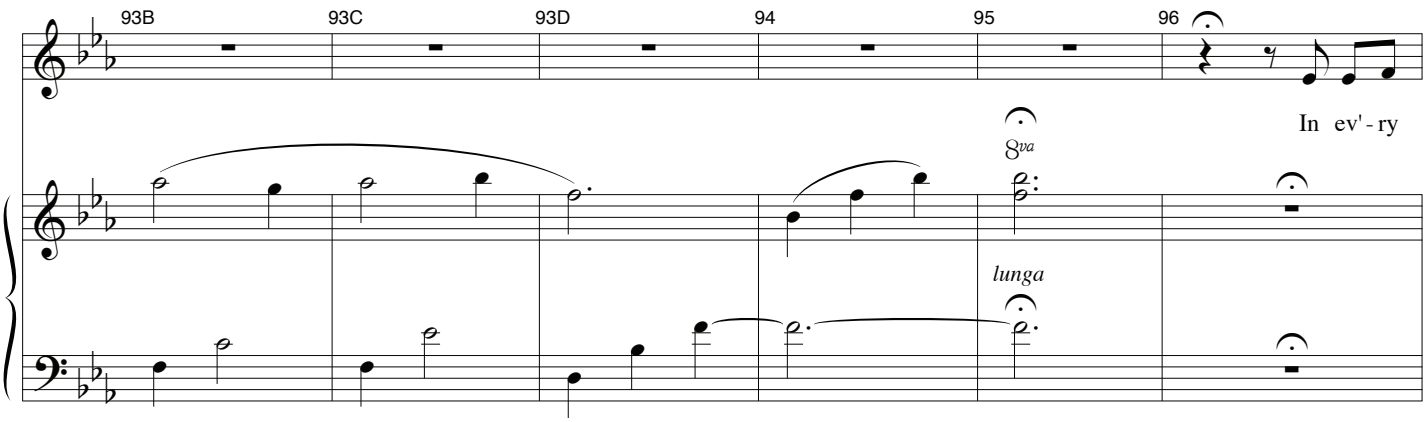


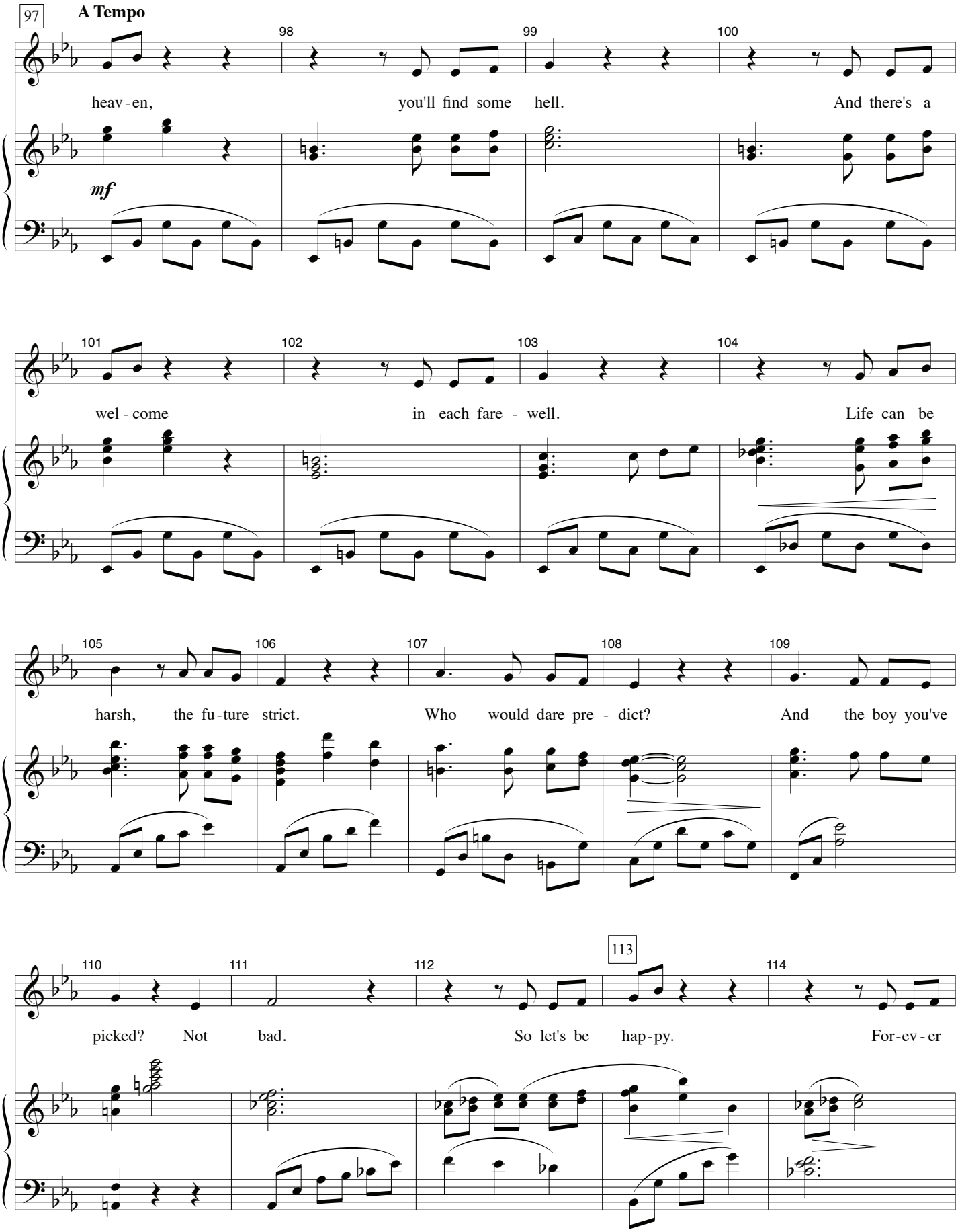
GOMEZ: *(cont.)* "Wednesday setting fire to a Jehovah's witness..." ***[GO ON]***

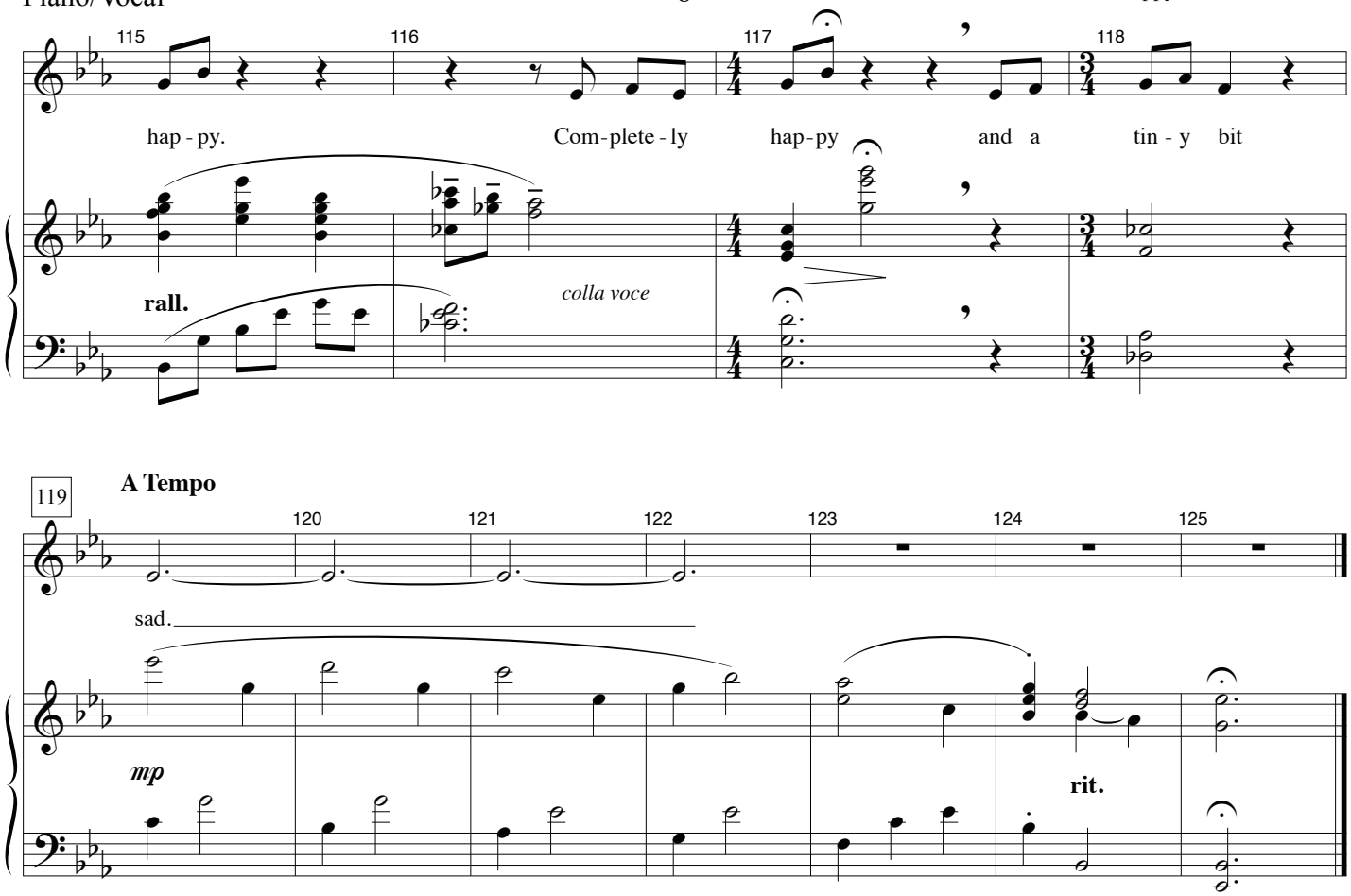
GOMEZ: *(cont.)* "And I think, 'where did the years go?' And I am sad. But then I see this lovely young woman, and I am happy. Happy, sad, happy, sad."



GOMEZ: *(cont.)* "Like the bull when the matador put the sword into him, and he look at the matador and say, 'Nice job. I hate you.'" ***[GO ON]***




97
A Tempo
98
99
100
heav - en,
you'll find some hell.
And there's a
mf
101
102
103
104
wel - come
in each fare - well.
Life can be
105
106
107
108
109
harsh, the fu - ture strict.
Who would dare pre - dict?
And the boy you've
110
111
112
113
114
picked? Not bad.
So let's be hap - py.
For - ev - er


115
116
117
118
hap - py.
Com - plete - ly
hap - py
and a
tin - y
bit
rall.
colla voce

119
A Tempo
120
121
122
123
124
125
sad.
mp
rit.

[V. S.]