

The Addams Family

WHEN YOU'RE AN ADDAMS

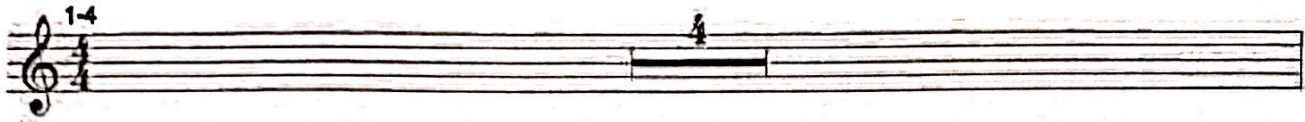
[Rev. 1/12/12]

GOYS

02

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

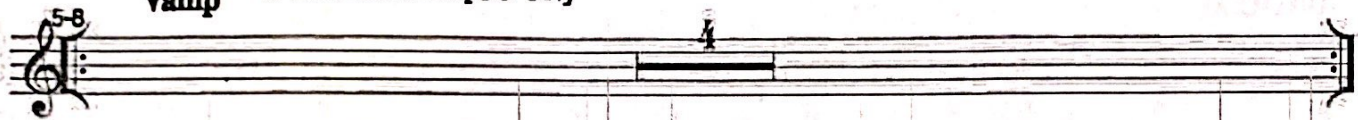
Bright Latin 4



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]

Vamp



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

[GO ON]

Vamp



GOMEZ: (cont.) Come to me, my luscious wife - oh she of skin so pale, eyes so black, and dress cut down to Venezuela - and tell us what it is that every Addams hopes for!

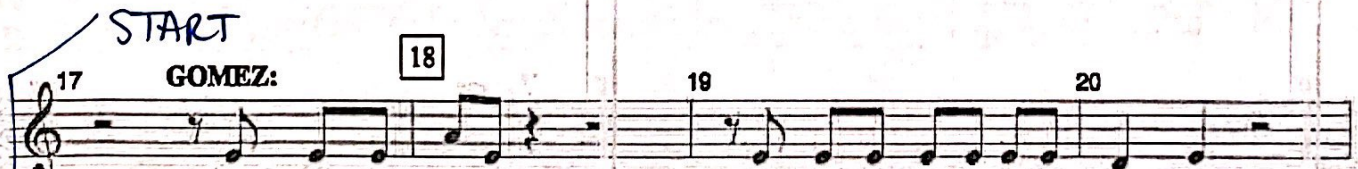
[MUSIC OUT]

MORTICIA: Darkness and grief and unspeakable sorrow.

GOMEZ: I love it when you talk sexy! [GO ON]



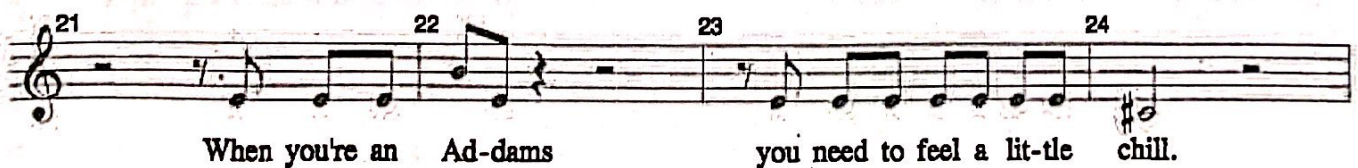
Vamp (cut on cue)



GOMEZ:

When you're an Ad-dams

you need to have a lit-tle moon-light.



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

(sing) Who cares a-bout the world

you need to have a taste for death. Who cares a-bout the world

The Addams Family

THE MOON AND ME

[Rev. 1/31/12]

Music and Lyrics by ANDREW LIPPA

FEMALE ANCESTORS: (Ohh!)

FESTER: ...Each meeting - a happy reunion.

FEMALE ANCESTORS: (Awww!)

Andante

START FESTER:

2

1 When the day - light ends and the moon

4 a scends, I would ra - ther be -

7 just the moon and me. When I feel

10 her pull, then my heart is full.

13 And the night is soft - ly, sweet - ly call - ing, "Fes -

18 More Full

16 ter, look and see." La la la la la la, la

18 la la la la, la la la la. It's a dream

rall.

A Tempo

STOP

22 23 24 25

that's com-ing true when the moon says, "I love you."

26-27 28 29 30

Though I'm told it's wrong when I sing

FEMALE ANCESTORS:

Ooh, ooh, ooh,

31 32 33

my song, she ac-cepts, she at-tends,

ooh, Ooh, ooh,

34 35 36

she be-lieves, she be-friends. La la la

ooh, ooh.

37 38 39

la la la, la la la la la, la la la la.

Ooh, la la la. Ooh, la la la. Ooh, la la la. Ooh,