EVERYTHING ELSE

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Classical Sonata
Allegro

(Natalie is playing piano in a school practice room.)

G7

Gdim7

(She's silent at first...)

Am
Em
Dm
D7
G

(...then coaches herself.)

D7

G

C

a tempo

Natalie:

Mozart was crazy.

Flat fucking crazy.

p a tempo
Bat shit, I hear. But his

music's not crazy. It's balanced, it's nimble, it's crystal-line clear.

There's harmony, logic— you listen to these, you

Am

don't hear his doubts or his debts or disease. You scan through the score and put

G7

Em  E

A7/G

F
Fingers on keys and you play...

Everything else goes away.

Flowing

And you play 'til it's perfect, you play 'til you ache, you

play 'til the strings or your fingernails break.

So you'll rock that recital and
get into Yale, so you won’t feel so sick and you won’t look so pale, ’cause you’ve

got your full ride and your early admit— so you’re done with this school and with

all of this shit, and you graduate early, you’re gone as of May, and there’s

nothing your paranoid parents can say, and you
Delicately

C

D

know that it's just a Sonata away... and you play...

Dm7(b5)/F rit.

and you play...

(Henry slips into the room, watching.)

Poco rubato

Dm

Gsus

G

G7sus

ev'rything else goes away.

Ev'rything else goes a

way.

Ev'rything else goes a

way.