Vocal Selections from

next to normal

an original musical

Music by TOM KILL
Book and Lyrics by BRIAN YORKEY

Alfred
Vocal Selections from

next to normal

an original musical

Music by TOM KUH
Book and Lyrics by BRANT HOREY

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Welcome to the songs of *Next to Normal*.

If you don’t yet know, *Next to Normal* is about a woman who struggles with mental illness, and about the impact that struggle has on her family. But, for us at least, it’s about much more than that. It’s about what happens when we love people but can’t save them, it’s about trying to find ways to heal each other and ourselves, it’s about trying to make sense of the mad mix of pain, joy, love, anger, longing, hope and grief that is in each of our lives.

And we don’t know any better way to express these many emotions than by writing songs. *Next to Normal* is about characters who spend quite a bit of time at emotional extremes that most of us, with luck, visit less frequently. But if you find yourself at one of those extremes, or if you find yourself wanting to go there, maybe there’s a song for you in here.

We wrote *N2N* for lots of reasons, but here are three big ones: First, we wanted to better understand and feel what it’s like to struggle with depression, or bipolar disorder, or a similar challenge, as so many people in our lives do. Second, we wanted to write a show that was a moving, emotional journey for the audience, maybe cathartic, maybe enlightening, hopefully hopeful. And, third, we wanted to write songs that people wanted to sing.

We hope most of all that these songs help you to sing, savor, and make some sense of the pain, joy, love, anger, longing, hope and grief of your own life. If the music from our show could become part of the music of your life, we’d be so honored. And our own journey with *Next to Normal* would be complete.

Enjoy.

Tom Kitt and Brian Yorkey
Prelude

Music by
TOM KITT

Rhythmic with strong pulse, not too fast $j = 94$

\[ \text{A7(no3)} \quad \text{Asus} \]

\[ \text{pp} \quad \text{p} \]

\[ \text{fp} \quad \text{let ring} \]

Attacca

"Just Another Day"

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JUST ANOTHER DAY

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Moderately bright rock ($J = 164$)

They're the

per - fect lov - ing fam - ily, so _ a - dor - ing _ and I

love them ev - 'ry day _ of ev - 'ry week _ So my son's a lit - tle shit,
my husband's boring, and my daughter, though a genius. I'm a freak. Still I help them love each other.
er, father, mother, sister, brother, cheek to cheek!

Diana: Natalie? It's four in the morning - is everything okay?
Natalie: Everything's great. Why wouldn't it be great? It's great!
(She gulps from the can)

Em(9)     Em     Em(9)     Em     G2     G
Diana: *Honey, you need to slow down, take some time for yourself. I'm going to have sex with your father.*

Natalie: *Great. Thanks. I'm so glad I know that.*

Natalie: *So it's times like this, I wonder how I take it.*

Natalie: *And if other families live the way we do.*

Natalie: *If they*
love each other or if they just fake it

other daughters feel like I feel too 'Cause some

days I think I'm dying, but I'm really only try-

ing to get through

For just another
day.

for another stolen ho-

ur when the world will feel my pow-er and o-bey-

Gabel
Natalie:

It's just an-oth-er
day

Gabe:
Natalie:

Feeling like I'll live for-ev-er Feeling like_
Em
- this feeling never goes away -

Gabe/ Natalie: Bm7 Em(9) Em

For just another day

Dan: Em(9) Em Em(9) Em

When it's up to you to hold your house together

G2 G Em(9) Em Em(9) Em

er a house you built with patience and with care.
but you're grappling with that gray and rainy weather,
and you're living on a latte and a

prayer Can you keep the cup from tipping? Can you

Prayer Keep the cup from tipping? Can you
keep your grip__ from slipping in__ de__ spair?

keep your grip__ from slipping in__ de__ spair?

Dan/
Gabe:
For just an-o-th-er day____________________
In__ the hus__

For just an-o-th-er day____________________

C G

Dan: C(9) C D7sus
tie and__ the hur__ ry, you want__ to wipe__ your wor-
Diana/Natalie:

D  f

It only hurts when I breathe.

Natalie: mp

day

Think

Gabe: f

It only hurts when I think.

Dan: f

It only hurts when I try.

Cry
Cry, it hurts
It only hurts when I cry

Cry, it hurts
It only hurts when I play

It only hurts when I work

Henry/Dr. Madden:

It hurts
It only hurts when I say

It only hurts when I move, when I say

It hurts when I say...

It hurts, it hurts when I say

It hurts, it hurts when I say

It hurts, it hurts when I say

It hurts.
Am7 C G Dsus

A bus - y, bus - y day

It's just an - oth - er day

And the morn-

It's just an - oth - er day

It's just an - oth - er day

C G C(9) C D7sus

I will hold it all to - geth - er

And you wish that you were run-

And you wish that you were run-

Dr. Madden/Henry:
I will hide the mess... away... And I'll...
ing far... away...
It's just an-oth-er
ning far... away...
It's just an-oth-er
ning far... away...
It's just an-oth-er

Am7 C2 G Dsus Am7 C2
(Diana:)
sur-vive an-oth-er day... and I...
(Natalie:)
(day)
(Gabe:)
(birds are sing-ing, things are grow-
(Dan:)
(day)
will pray to hold on just this

And you wish you could be going, but you

A G/B C₂ cresc poco a poco

way.

and for my family's sake

stay, you stay,

subito cresc poco a poco

stay And you stay and stay forever, though you know.

subito cresc poco a poco

stay, you stay though you know.
I'll take what I can take, I'm only just awake. Ev'ry stay.
and you know that forever.

it's now or never, and you know that forever.

stay

day is just another and another and another.

other I will hold it all together, we're the

subito p

Just Another Day - 16 - 15
Am7(4) C G2 Am7(4) C G

perfect loving fam'ly
If they say we're not, then fuck...

Dsus Am7(4) C G

'em
We're the perfect loving fam'ly. I will

Em9 Em Em9 Em A5 B5 Em9 Em

keep the plates all spinning and the world just keeps on spin-

Em9 Em A5 B5 (Spoken)

ning and I think the house is spinning
EVERYTHING ELSE

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Classical Sonata
Allegro

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

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Batshit, I hear

But his

music's not crazy. It's balanced, it's nimble, it's crystalline clear

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

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

cresc. poco a poco

F/A

cresc. poco 1 poco

Fm/Ab

C/G

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

Am

Fm/Ab rall.

nothing your paranoid parents can say, and you
Delicately

C

\[ \text{know that it's just a Sonata away. and you play.} \]

Dm7(b5)/F

\[ \text{rit} \]

\[ \text{and you play} \]

Poco rubato

\( \text{(Henry slips into the room, watching)} \)

Dm

Gsus

G

G7sus

\[ \text{everything else goes away} \]

\[ \text{Ev'rything else goes a-} \]

\[ \text{way} \]

\[ \text{Ev'rything else goes a-} \]

\[ \text{way.} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

Everything Else - 5 - 5

33906
I DREAMED A DANCE

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Waltz, music box, somewhat delicate and jagged \( \text{j} = 96 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Ab}^{15} \quad \text{Eb13} \quad \text{Ab6} \quad \text{Ebm7} \quad \text{Eb} \\
&\text{pp} \\
&\text{8va} \\
&\text{(with pedal)}
\end{align*}
\]

Diana:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Ab} & \quad \text{Eb13} \quad \text{Ab6} \quad \text{Ebm7} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab} \\
\text{Fm7} & \quad \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Eb7} \quad \text{Bbm7} \quad \text{Eb7}
\end{align*}
\]

I saw you light the ballroom with your sparkling eyes of blue. Graceful as an angel's wing.

I Dreamed a Dance - 5 - 1
33936

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Steadier waltz, a little faster

I dreamed a dance with you.

Tender, flowing

You whispered slyly, softly

You told me you would be true

We spun around a thousand stars,

I dreamed a dance with you.
I know the night is dying, dear.

I know the day will dawn.

The dancers may disappear, still

The dancers may disappear, still
I'll wake alone tomorrow, the dream of our

Poco rubato

Diana:

I Dreamed a Dance - 5 - 4
33906
I'll live to dance with you

I'll dream, my love
I'll live, my

and I'll die to dance with you

rall. e dim.

rit. e dim

I Dreamed a Dance - S - S
33906
PERFECT FOR YOU

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Dark intense, urgent (\( \dot{J} = 58 \))

Henry:

Our

planet is poisoned, the oceans, the air

Natalie:

Um,

round and beneath and above you.
Henry: Henry, that's true. and I totally care

I'm

Natalie: What?

trying to tell you I love you.

The world is at war, filled with death and disease, we
dance on the edge of destruction

The

and

globe's getting warmer by deadly degrees

this is one fucked up seduction

(Henry:)

This

Perfect for You - 8 - 3
33906
planet is pretty much broken beyond all repair

but one thing is working

if you're standing there
Tenderly

Perfect for you. I could be perfect for you.

I might be lazy, a loner. a bit of a stoner, it's.

true But I might be perfect.

I'll
make myself perfect perfect for you

Percussive, driving

You square all the corners, I straighten the curves.

Natalie:

You've got some nerve, Hon-ry, and I'm just all nerves.

but even if
We'll be the one
everything else turns to dirt,
we'll be the one

Tenderly

thing in this world that won't hurt

thing in this world that won't hurt

Henry:
I can't fix what's fucked up, but one thing I know I can

poco rit

poco rit
(falsetto)  
\( \text{a tempo} \)

doe  
I can be perfect for you  

\( \text{a tempo} \)  
\( p \)

I can be perfect for you  
Perfect for you  

Perfect for you
I MISS THE MOUNTAINS

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Freely, wistful

C

Cmaj7

Fsus

F

Diana:

There

was a time when I flew higher,
was a time
the wild girl running

free
would be me

Now I see her feel the fire,
now I know she needs me there to share, I'm no

where All these blank and tranquil years seems they've

dried up all my tears And while she runs free and fast

seems my wild days are past But
I miss the mountains.

I miss the dizzy heights.

All the manic, magic days and the dark, depressing nights.

I miss the mountains.
I miss the high...s...

and lows...

all the climbing, all the falling.

all the while, the wind blows...

stinging you with snow.

and soaking you with rain...
I miss the mountains,

Mountains make... you crazy,

Is somewhere... hazy,

My mind...

Here it's safe... and sound.

My feet are on... the ground.

I miss the mountains...
Dm  Am  Dm  Am/C

Everything is balanced here... and on an even keel.

Dm  Am  Bb  C/Bb

Everything is perfect, nothing's real

Bb  Gsus

Driving, hard strum

G  Gsus  D  A/D

And I miss the moun-
I miss the mountains
I miss the mountain trains.
I miss the mountain trains.
I miss the mountain trains.

I miss the mountain trains.
I miss the mountain trains.
I miss the mountain trains.
I miss the mountain trains.

Lonely I climb
Wandering through the wilderness.

Wandering through the wilderness.

And spending all my time
Where the air is clear
And cutting you like a knife
And cutting you like a knife.

And cutting you like a knife.
I miss the mountains
Freely
I miss the mountains
I miss my life
I miss my life
(button w/pill bottle in trash)
HE'S NOT HERE

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Gently, freely

Music by
TOM KITT

Bb Eb/G Ab Fm Bb/D Eb Ab/C Bb/D Ab2

Dan:

He’s not here... he’s not here Love, I know you know

Bb Eb/G Ab(9) Fm Bb/D Eb(9) Ab/C Bb/D Fm11

Do you feel he’s still real? Love, it’s just not so
More motion

Cm11
Cm11/B♭
Abmaj9 poco rit

Why is it you still believe? Do you dream or

Poco rit

do you grieve? You've got to let him go.

B♭ Eb/G Ab(9) Cm7 rit
Gbmaj7(#11) Dbm7 Abmaj9 Fm7(d)
a tempo colla voce

He's been dead all these years no, my love, he's not

mf mp rit

B♭ Eb/G Ab(9) Fm B♭/D Ab(9)
Ab/C B♭/D Ab2

here

He's Not Here - 2 - 2
YOU DON'T KNOW

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Hard rock =} 96

N.C.

Am          C          D          C          G

Diana:

Do you

Am          C          D          C          G

wake up in the morn-ing and need help to lift your head?

Do you
read obituaries and feel jealous of the dead?

It's like living on a cliff side not knowing when you'll dive do you know?

Do you know what it's like to die alive? When a world

that once had color fades to white and grey and black When to mor
F

row terrifies you, but you'll die if you look back You don't know

Half-time groove

C

F/A

I know you don't know You say

Dsus

D

Gsus

G

that you're hurting, it sure doesn't show You don't know

Am7

Bb2

it lays me so low when you
You Don't Know

F

say let go, and I say you don't know.

Double-time feel (Tempo I)

Am C D C

The sensation you're screaming but you never make a sound, or the feel-

Am C D C G

ing that you're falling but you never hit the ground. It just

Am C D C G

mp (maintain strong drive) mp
You don’t know what it’s like to live that way. Like a fugitive forever on the run. It gets me. It will kill me, but I don’t know what I’ve done.
I AM THE ONE

Lyrics by BRIAN YORKEY

Moderate rock $j = 92$

Dan: F#m7        A          Bm7        D
Can you tell me what it is you're afraid...

F#m7        A          Bm7        B
of? And can you tell me why I'm...

E          B/Db        A2/C#        A  E/G#        F#m7        A
afraid it's me? Can I touch you?

Bm7        D          F#m7        A
We've been fine for so long now...

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how could some-thing go wrong that I can't see? 'Cause I'm hold ing

on and I won't let

I just thought you should know

I am the one who knows you, I am the one who cares.
I am the one who's always been there
I am the one who's helped you, and if you think that I just
don't give a damn, then you just don't know who I am
Could you
Hey, Dad, it's me
leave me?
Could you let me go un-

Why can't you see?
der?
Will you watch as I drown

I wonder why
and wonder why?
Are you
Are you wait-ing, are you wish-ing, are you want-ing all that she can’t give?

You’re bleed-ing?

Are you bruised, are you bro-

F#m7  A  Bm7  D

Are you hurt-ing, are you heal-ing, are you hop-ing for a life to live?

And does it help you to know.

F#m7  A  Bm7  B

Well, so am I

that so am I?

Tell me what to

E  B/D♯  A2/C♯  D/A  A

I Am the One - 11 - 5
33956
E

Look at me

d

tell me who to

E

D(9)

Look at me And you'll see

be so I can see what you see

A

A2/C

I am

D2/F#

I am

D

I am the one who'll hold you, I am the one who'll stay, I
I won't walk away

am the one who won't walk away

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I am

I am the one who'll hear you, and now you tell me that I

You don't give a damn

Who I am

won't give a damn

but I know you know who I am
D/A A

‘Cause I’m holding

You say you hurt like me

You say that you know

Gabe:

And I won’t let go

Yeah, I

D2

Oh you don’t know

thought you should know

Oh
A A2/C♯ D2/F♯ D

I know__ you don't know ____ You say

I am the one__ who knows you, I am the one__ who cares___

A A2/C♯ D2/F♯ D D2 D

That you're hurting, I know__ it ain't__ so You don't know

am the one__ who's always been there___ Yeah, yeah, yeah,

A A2/C♯ D2/F♯ D A/C♯

why don't__ you just go?__ 'Cause it

I am the one__ who needs you, and if you think_ that I__ just

I Am the One - 11 - 10
33906
Bm7  Esus  Bm7  C#7

laid me low when I say,

Don't give a damn,
then you just don't know who I am.

F#m  C#m/E  D  A  Bm

You don't know
You don't know
Who I am
Who I am

F#m

Gabe: You just don't know who I am
SUPERBOY AND THE INVISIBLE GIRL

Lyrics by BRIAN YORKEY

Music by TOM KITT

Moderately bright \( \frac{j}{\text{c}} = 92 \)

D5

\[ \text{mp} \]

C5/D

D5

Natalie:

Su- per-boy and the In-vis-ible Girl

son of steel and daugh-ter of

C5/D

D5

Dsus D G5

air

He's a hero, a lover, a prince, she's not

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Driving folk rock

there

Superboy and the Invisible

Girl.

everything a kid ought to be

He's immortal forever alive, then there's me

With more swing, in 2

I wish I could fly and

Superboy and the Invisible Girl · 6 · 2
23966
Asus A D A7(3)/D D Asus A
mag-i-c'ly ap-pear and dis-ap-pear I wish I could

Bm G Asus
fly— I'd fly far a-way from here

Original feel
D5 C5/D
Su-per-boy and the In-visible Girl,

D5 A5/D G5
he's the one you wish would ap-pear He's your he-ro, for-ev-er your
son, he's not here
I am here

Asus
A
Dsus
D
Asus
A

Diana:
You know that's not true
You're our little pride and joy, our

(Diana:)
per-fect plan
You know I love you

C
poco rit.
G2
a tempo
G(9)

love you as much as I can.

poco rit.
a tempo
Take a look at the Invisible Girl

here she is, clear as the day

fore she fades away

Superboy and the Invisible Girl

son of steel and daughter of

Superboy and the Invisible Girl

son of steel and daughter of
He's a hero, a lover, a prince, she's not

there she's not there she's not

there she's not there she's not

there she's not there she's not
I'M ALIVE

Lyrics by BRIAN YORKEY

Music by TOM KITT

Moderately bright rock \( j = 160 \)

G7

\( \text{(High-hat)} \)

G G7sus/F G G7sus/F C2

Rhythmic Guitar progression

G G7sus/F G G7sus/F C2 G G7sus/F G

I am what you want me to be. and I'm your worst fear you'll find

G7sus/F G5 F(9) C2 F(9) C2

it in me. Come closer

Come
I am more than memory, I am what might be, I am mystery.
You know me, so show me when
I appear it's not so clear if I'm a simple spir-
it or__ I'm flesh__ and blood. ____ But I'm a -

Bouncy

G  C2  G  C2  G  C2

live__ I'm a - live, I am so a - live__ and I feed on the fear__ that's be - hind__

Dsus  C2  G  C2  G  C2

__ your eyes__ And I need__ you to need me, it's no sur - prise__ I'm a -

G  C/G

live. __ So a - live
I'm your wish, your dream come true. And I am your darkest nightmare too. I've shown you.

And

Half-time feel

though you made me. you can't
A    G/D       B7
change me. I'm the perfect stranger who knows you.

Tempo I
C       F/C       C       G       C2       G
too well And I'm alive. I'm alive, I am

C2       G       C2       Dsus       C2
so alive, and I'll tell you the truth if you let me try. You're a

G       C2       G       C2       G
live, I'm alive, and I'll show you why I'm alive
that I will find you

'Cause if you won't grieve me, you won't leave me behind.

Oh aah ooh wah whoa
I’m alive, I’m alive, if you climb on my back, then we both

I can fly, if you try to deny me, I’ll never die, I’m alive

I’m alive, So alive
I'm a - live.

Yeah...

I'm a - live.

I'm a - live.

Yeah...

G5    G7sus/F  G5    G7sus/F  G5    G7sus/F  C

I'm a - live.

I'm a - live!

I'm Alive - 10 - 10
THERE'S A WORLD

Lyrics by BRIAN YORKEY

Music by TOM KITT

Slow, ghostly, somewhat free (\( \text{j} = 68 \))

There's a world, there's a world I know, a

(with pedal)

place we can go where the pain will go away

world where the sun shines each day

A bit more movement

world There's a world out there I'll show you just where, and in

There's a World - 2 - 1
33906

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time I know you'll see
there's a world where we can be

free
Come with me

Come with me
There's a

world where we can be
free
Come with me

mf
rall
I'VE BEEN

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Moderate pop tempo \( j = 96 \)

Fm7  Db2  Fm7  Db2

Fm7  Db2  Ab  Eb

Dan:
Standing in this room, well, I wonder what comes now
know I have to help her, but hell if I know how. And

all the times that I've been told the way her illness goes. the

truth of it is no one really knows. And

every day this act we act gets more and more absurd. and
all my fears... just sit inside me, screaming to be heard...

know they won't... though, not a single word...

at her side... when she called... when she cried...

How could she leave me on my own? Will it work?...
This cure? There's no way to be sure but I'm weary to the bone.

And whenever she goes flying.

I keep my feet right on the ground.
Oh, now I need a lift and there's no one around.

Dan:

Hey.

Gabry:

Hey, oh

(Dan) Hey, oh

I've Been - B - 5
33306
(falsetto)

Anah,
oohn,

Eb

no

no

And I've

Gb(9)

Db(9)  Db  Ab

never had to face the world without her at my side. Now I'm
Dan:

strolling right beside her as the black hole opens wide

Mine is just a slower suicide

for the show, every high, every low

but it's the worst we've ever known

She's been hurt.
and how, but I can't give up
cresc poco a poco

Db(9)  rit.

Db  colla voce

Db

now 'cause I've never been

Eb/Db

Db(9)

Da lone

I could never be

Eb/Db

Db(9)

Da lone

rall.
DIDN'T I SEE THIS MOVIE?

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Bright rock $ \dot{=} 152$

Diana:

Did-n't I see this mov-

ie, with Me - Mur - phy and the nurse? That hos-

pi - tal was heav - y, but this cuck - oo's nest is worse -
required is barely enough to light a hundred-watt bulb

What makes you think I'd lose my mind for you?

I'm no sociopath

I ain't no Frances Far

via Plath
er kind of find for you, so stay

out of my brain I'm no princess of pain

Did n't I see this movie where the doctor looked like you?

Where the patient got impatient and said
Em

“sor-ry, doc... I’m through”

I know where this is go-

G\#m

ing, and I know what you’re about ’cause

E

I have seen this movie and I walked out

A E

I walked out (ad lib.)

A E

I’m walking

Attacca

“A Light in the Dark”
A LIGHT IN THE DARK

Lyrics by BRIAN YORKEY

Music by TOM KITT

Tenderly \( \frac{1}{2} \) = 52

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad E \quad m & \quad D(4) & \quad C(9) & \quad G/B & \quad C(9) & \quad D7sus & \quad D7 \\
G & \quad E \quad m & \quad D(4) & \quad C(9) & \quad G/B & \quad Gm/Bb
\end{align*}
\]

One light shines in the drive, one single sign that our house is alive.
Our house, our own, so why do I live there alone?
Tell me why I

G    D7    Gsus    G    Bm    Em7
wait through the night... and why do I leave on the light?

You know I know Our house was a home... long ago.

Take this chance, 'cause it may be our last to be

tree, to let go of the past... and to try... to be

A Light in the Dark - 5 - 2
husband and wife, to let love never die, or to just

live our life. Take my hand, and let me take your heart, keep it

far from what keeps us apart. Let us start

with a light, in the dark.
Diana:

I stare at these walls...

Night falls, I stare at the walls... I wake and wander the halls...

I get lost in these halls... It's like

And I ache to the bone...

nothing I've known I can't get through this alone.

I can't get through this alone Take this
Dan:

chance and we'll make a new start, somewhere far from what

colla voce

With more motion

keeps us apart and I swear that somewhere in the night there's a

cresc. poco a poco

cresc. poco a poco

Freely

light a light in the dark

rit.

a tempo

D(4)

C6

G

rall
HEY #1

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Folk \( j = 58 \)
\( E_b2/G \)

\( p \) (à la Acoustic Guitar strumming)

Tenderly, conversationally
\( E_b(9) \)

\( E_b^9 \)

Natalie:

\( E_b^9 \)

Henry:

\( E_b^9 \)

Hey
Hey

I've missed you these days

\( E_b^9 \)

\( E_b^9 \)

I thought you might call

\( E_b^9 \)

It's been
I've been crazed weeks

Hey Hey

Have you been on the scene?

'Cause you

Ebmaj9

Ebmaj9

Cm7(4) Gm7/C

Thanks, I guess

look like a mess

Are you
Wow, coming from you. I don't do what you do.

Getting intense

how did it start? Oh, I took it too far?

But you took it too far. Hey Hey

Henry, don't, don't do this to me. Are we over? Don't say that we're o -
Don't you want us to be?

ver

No, I want who I knew

She's

Henry:

poco rit

somewhere in you

poco rit

Hey

Say,

will you come to this dance?

It's some spring formal dance.

It's March
1st, and it's cheese, but it's fun and it's free.

Natalie:

I don't do dances.

Expressive

Natalie:

Henry:

Good-bye.

Do this dance, with me.

Henry:

Natalie:
AFTERSHOCKS

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Allegro, urgent \( J = 112 \)

Gabe:

They've

man-aged to get rid of me, return me to the grave.

E-C-T, electric chair, we shock who we can't save. They've

cleared you of my mem-o-ry, and many more as well. You
may have want ed some of them, but who can ev er tell? ... Your

brain-waves are more reg u lar, the chem is try more pure; the

headaches and the nau se a will pass and you'll en dure; your

son is gone for ev er, though of that the doc tor's sure The
memories will wane.

The aftershocks remain

You wonder which is worse,

the

symptom or the cure

They've

managed to get rid of me,

I'm gone without a trace

But

sear the soul and leave a scar

no treatment can erase

They
cut away the cancer but forgot to fill the hole, they

moved me from your memory, I'm still there in your soul. Your

life goes back to normal now, or so they all believe. Your

heart is in your chest again, not hanging from your sleeve. They've
Bm7♭5

driven out the demons and they've earned you this reprieve.
The memories are gone. The aftershocks live on. But with

Bm7

nothing to remember, is there nothing left to

F♭m7

* a tempo *

Diana: colla voce

grieve?

With nothing to remember
Hey #2

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Tenderly \( \cdot 60 \)

A(9)

F\#m9

(with pedal)

A(9)

F\#m9

Natalie:

Hey

Henry:

Hey

So to - mor - row’s the dance.

F\#m9

A(9)

F\#m9

It’s an - noy - ing. I know,

but let’s
F#m7          Dmaj7/F♯

Not a chance

D(9)  Dmaj7  D(9)

cresc. poco a poco

Not right now  It's all

know you again-  O-kay, when?  Say wait, and I'll wait

mf'  cresc. poco a poco

Dmaj7  D6

read - y too late  Hey

There's no way it's too late  There's no

Hey  Hey
Will you listen? Just shut up and listen.

Way, I stayed by your side.

You remind me of me and how

Why do I get denied?

fucked-up, I can be

Hey #2 - 5 - 3
33906
F#m9

A(9)

F#m9

Henry:

kay.
Hey
Let's start over, clean slate

F#m9

A(9)

F#m9

I'll come by here at eight...
If you

F#m7

D2/F#

Dmaj9

show,
then we'll go
If you don't,... well, we'll see
Natalie: You just don't give up.

Henry: So don't give up on me.

Good-bye, Henry.
THE BREAK

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Thrashing \( J = 176 \)

\[
B_5 \quad D_5 \quad E_5 \quad F_{#5} \quad E_5 \quad D_5 \quad B_5 \quad D_5 \quad E_5
\]

\[
F_{#5} \quad E_5 \quad D_5 \quad B_5 \quad D_5 \quad E_5 \quad F_{#5} \quad E_5 \quad D_5
\]

Diana:

They told me that the wiring was somehow all mis-firing and

screwing up the signals in my brain

And then they told me chem-is-try, the
juice and not the circuitry, was mixing up and making me insane.

Half-time feel $d = 88$

happens when the burn has healed but the skin has not regrown?

What happens when the cast at last comes off and

then you find the break was always in an -
Tempo I

They tried a million meds and they strapped me to their beds and they shrugged and told me, "That's the way it goes."

When finally you hit it, I asked you just what did it, you shrugged and said that no one really knows What
Half-time feel \( j = 88 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Em} & \quad \text{C(9)} & \quad \text{Bm} \\
& \quad \text{happens if the medicine wasn't really in control?} \\
& \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{Bm/D} \\
& \quad \text{What happens if the cut, the burn, the break} \\
& \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{D/C} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{Am7} & \quad \text{Bm7/A} & \quad \text{Am7} \\
& \quad \text{was never in my brain or} \\
& \quad \text{F sus} & \quad \text{F sus} \\
& \quad \text{in my blood but in my soul?} \\
& \quad \text{What}
\end{align*}
\]
Freely, colla voce (\(J = 108\))

\(Em\) \(G_{maj9/D}\) \(C(9)\)

\(\text{happens if the cut, the burn, the break was}\)

\(p\)

\(Am7\)

\(\text{never in my brain, or in my blood, but}\)

\(F_{\#m7(4)}\) \(E(9)/G\) \(Asus2\) \(F_{\#m7(4)}\) \(E/G\) \(Asus2\)

\(\text{in my soul?}\)
HOW COULD I EVER FORGET?

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Delicately, free

Ebm11/F

Ebm11

Poco rubato

Ebm11/F

Diana:

We were still liv-ing down-town. My black coat thrown o-ver my

Ebm11

Ebm11

Ebm11/F

blue night-gown. You drove too fast, the

Ebm11

Ebm11/F

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lights of the city flew past

More movement $\nu = 126$

How could I ever forget? Outside, the morning was cool and wet. He had such chills but still he lay there so

still

and just eight months
old... So cold

pp

(chords)

We ran him inside, lost, worrying.

wondering. That hospital room

That gloom

*Enharmonic spelling
Diana:
How could I ever forget?

Dan:
How could I ever forget?

Screaming at doctors, alarmed, upset
They get?
God, I was so upset

said to wait, they never said we were too

Diana, don't You think this will help, but it
late

But I was a

won't

C#2

child.

raising a

So many years ago

C#m6

child

Those weeks full of

So much we could not know
Diana:

someone simply

said

your
A bit slower
Gb(9)

Dian: How could I ever for...

Gb(9)  Db7sus/Gb

get? The moment my life was set That

This was the moment my life was set That
Gb  Ab7sus/F  Gb sus/E  Ebm7(6)  D6  rall

day that I lost you, it's clear as the day we met.

Gb  Ab7sus/F  Gb sus/E  Ebm7(6)  D6  rall

day that I lost you, it's clear as the day we met.

mp  colla voce

D♭7  Ebm11/F

How could I ever forget?

D♭7  Ebm11/F

How could I ever forget?

Ebm11  Gb

Ebm11  Gb

33906
WHY STAY?/A PROMISE

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Musical
TOM KITTY

Freely, somewhat in shock
"Why Stay?"

N.C.
Diana:

Why stay? Why stay? So steadfast and stolid and stoic and solid for

day after every day. Why stay? Why stay? Why

Driving pulse \( \dot{=} 132 \)

not simply give in and get on with livin', 'cause everyone knows you tried,

Why Stay?/A Promise - 10 - 1

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Hard rock \( \text{\textcopyright} \) 156

\textbf{Bb \ Ab F5 \ Ab F5 \ Eb5 F5 \ F5/Eb \ Ab F5 \ Bb Ab F}

but somehow something died on the way

So tell me why you stay. Why stay? Why stay? Enduring and coping and

Why stay? Why stay? Enduring and coping and

hurting and hoping for day after fucking day

Why stay?
Why stay? Why not simply end it? We'd all comprehend it, and
most of the world would say, "He's better off that way, to be free, and may be so is"
most of the world would say, "He's better off that way, to be free, and may be so is"
Driving \( \text{d} = 60 \)

"A Promise"

F5

F7sus

Dan:

she "

A

she "

F5

F7sus

promise, a boy says forever.

A

F5

[+] Henry:

Dbmaj7

Csus

boy says, "Whatever may come, we'll come through"

And

F5

Bb2

who can know how, when all I know now to be...
true is this promise that I make to you."

question, a boy wonders whether.

Henry:

A boy wonders two stay together the way that they stay, for should I stay?
year after year,
from love or from fear, either way...

Oh

Oh Either way

that's the promise that I made that

day
to the girl

Here's what I say: to the girl
who was burning so brightly like the light

from Orion above

still I will search for her nightly. If you

see her, please send her my love.

And the boy
Am

_was a boy__ for all seasons__

F

The boy is long__

Am

boy is long-lost to me now__

F

And the man__

lost__

Dm

__has forgotten his reasons__,

Gsus

but the man__

G

lost. forgotten his reasons.

Why Stay? A Promise - 10 - B
33906
still remembers his vow

Ah

promise, a man says forever

man says I'll never regret or let you, the promise I made to stay

and I stayed true
Knowing one day we'd remember that joy,
you'd remember that girl, I'd remember that boy.
Till we do,
the promise I made,
I'll make it brand new,
the promise that I made to you.
MAYBE (NEXT TO NORMAL)

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Freely, very sparse ($j = 96$)

Ab major 7/Db

Diana:

Ab major 7/Db

Ab major 7/Db

Ab major 7/Db

Maybe I've lost it at last

Maybe my last lucid moment has passed

I'm dancing with death, I suppose

but

colla voce
really, who knows?

Could be I'm crazy to go...

They say you should stay with the devil you know...

but when life needs a change, and the one devil won't...

you fly to the devil you don't...
Maybe (Next to Normal) - B - 3
33906
a girl who felt caught, who thought no one could see,
but maybe one day she'll be free

love-ly that you're shar-ing No, really. I'm all ears. But
where has all this car-ing been, for six-teen years? For
all those years I prayed that you’d go away for good,
half the time afraid that you really would.
When I thought you might be dying, I cried for all we’d never be.
But there’ll be no more crying.
Diana: Abmaj9  Db(9)  Db  Fm7

Maybe we can’t be okay, but maybe we’re tough, and we’ll try.

Anyway, we’ll live with what’s real.

let go of what’s past, and maybe I’ll see you at last.
Diana: We tried to give you a normal life, 
but I realize now I have no clue what that is

Natalie:

don't

need a life... that's normal. That's way too far away... But something next to normal would

colla voce

be okay. Yeah, something next to normal, that's the thing I'd like to try

Diana:

Close enough to normal to get by. We'll get by
Tender, sparse $\frac{1}{2} = 54$

Natalie: $\textbf{mp}$

Henry: $\textbf{mp}$

Hey

You

Oh, I

look like a star

A vi-sion in blue

Em9  Em  C2  C  G(9)  G6

Well, I

And you are

Hey

You came

poco rit  a tempo
Gmaj9          G7        Gmaj9          G7
said that I might

I thought we were through, me and

Em9       Esus4       Em       C(9)
Not tonight__

Well, she

you       Will your mom be o - kay?

D(9)/C       C(9)       D(9)/C
might be some - day

She's still on my mind

But for now it's all fine?

Can you
Hey Hey Am I crazy? I leave it behind? Stay, let’s see this thing through.

might end up crazy You say that right I’ll be here for you.

D7sus

Natalie: cresc poco a poco

here But then give it a year... or ten years, or a life I could
end up your wife sitting, staring at walls, throwing shit down the stairs... freaking

out at the store... running nude down the street, bleeding out in the bath...

Henry:

Perfect for you... I will be perfect for you. So

you could go crazy or I could go crazy. It's true.
Sometimes life is insane, but crazy I know I can do 'Cause

Crazy is perfect, and fucked-up is perfect, so I will be perfect

Natalie: Perfect for you

Henry: Perfect for you

Dmaj9

D
Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Tenderly, poco rubato \( j = 96 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
C & \quad C_{sus2} \\
Natalie: & \quad mp \quad \frac{\text{We need some light.}}{}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\frac{\text{First of all, we need some light.}}{}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
C & \quad C_{sus2} \\
F2/A & \quad F_{maj7(no3)} \\
\text{You can't sit here in the dark and all alone; it's a}
\end{align*}
\]
Sorry sight It's just you and me

We'll live You'll see

Night after night we'd

Sit and wait for the morning light But we've waited far...
too long for all that's wrong to be made right

Day after day Wishing all our cares

away Trying to fight the things we feel

some hurts never heal

Some ghosts are nev...
er gone._ but we go_ on________

We

still go__ on__________ And you find__ some way__ to sui- vive__

mp

Am7

And you find__ out you__ don’t have__ to be hap__ py at all__

Dm9

G7sus

to be hap-py you’re a__ live__

F C7(no3) Gm9/C
C7  Gm(9)/C  Natalie:  D5  D7sus
Day after day.

D5  D7sus  D5
Give me clouds, and rain, and gray. Give me pain, if that's.

D5/Bb  Bm  F4m7
what's real, it's the price we pay to feel.

Dr. Madden:  mf
It's the price we pay to feel.
Bm Diana: G D/F# E m7

The price of love is loss.

The price of love is loss, but still we pay.

Asus D/F# E7sus E A/C#

Dan/Dr. Madden: We love anyway.

Gabe: mf

And

D D2 D A/C# A7/C# A/C#

when the night has finally gone, and when we see the new day dawn, we'll won-
der how we wandered for so long, so blind

ed world we thought we knew, the light will make it look brand new, so

Let it so let it

Let it so let it

Let it so let it
Shine! Shine!

Shine!

let it

(solo)

let it

Henry:

Shine! Shine!

E7sus

A

Day after day

Shine!

Shine!

Shine!

Shine!

Shine!

Day after day

Day after day

Day after day

Day after day
We'll find the will to find our way,

Day after day

We'll find the will to find our way,

We'll find the will to find our way,

Day after day

knowing that the darkest skies,
will some-day see the sun

knowing that the darkest skies,
will some-day see the sun

knowing that the darkest skies,
will some-day see the sun

knowing that the darkest skies,
will some-day see the sun

knowing that the darkest skies,
will some-day see the sun

knowing that the darkest skies,
will some-day see the sun
There will be light

Diana: cresc. poco a poco

There will be light

When our long night is done there will be light

Gabe:

There will be light

Dr. Madden/Dan:

There will be light

Henry:

There will be light

Natalie: cresc. poco a poco

There will be light

Dan: mp cresc. poco a poco

When we o

Gabe:

There will be light

Dr. Madden/Dan:

There will be light

Henry:

There will be light

When we o
pen up our lives, sons and daughters, husbands, wives.

pen up our lives, sons and daughters, husbands, wives.

pen up our lives, sons and daughters, husbands, wives.

pen up our lives, sons and daughters, husbands, wives.

and fight that fight, there will be light.

and fight that fight, there will be light.

and fight that fight, there will be light.

and fight that fight, there will be light.

and fight that fight, there will be light.

and fight that fight, there will be light.
SO ANYWAY

Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY

Music by
TOM KITT

Ballad, colla voce (\(j = 72\))

Diana: \(p\)  NC.

So any way, I'm

leav ing

I thought you'd like to know

You're faith ful, come what

may. but clear ly I can't stay, we'd both go mad that way

So here I

Expressive, heartfelt, somewhat free (\(j = 112\))

D(9)

And any way, I'm leav ing

I guess that you can
Asus  A2  A  D(9)  D
see  
I'll try this on my own  A life I've never

E7sus  E7  E5/F#  Fim  D  E7/D  D(9)  E7/D
known  I'll face the dread alone  but I'll be free

D  E/D  D(9) mp freely  Bm9 a tempo

With you always beside me

D/E  E  D/E  E

to catch me when I fall,  I'd never
get to know. the feel of solid ground at all

With you always believing that we can still come

through. it makes me feel the fool to

know that it's not true

What
D/E  a tempo, cresc. poco a poco  E  D/E
doc-tors call dys-func-tion, we tried to call ro-mance And true it’s quite a trick to tell the
mp  a tempo, cresc. poco a poco

E  f  D maj7/E  D6/E  D(9)/E  E
danc-ers from the dance But rath-er than let chance take me, I’ll take a
f  molto rit

D(9)  E7/D  D(9)  E7/D  D(9)  E7/D
change

a tempo, flowing

a tempo, flowing  rit.

D(9)  freely mp  E/D
I’ll take a chance on leav-ing. it’s that or stay and

p  D(9)  E/D  D(9)  E/D
p  col legno

So Anyway • 5 • 4
39968
I loved you once, and though you love me still, I know it's time for me to fly.

though I love you still, I know it's time for me to go...

and so goodbye

So Anyway - 5 - 5
33906