EVERYTHING ELSE

Music by
TOM KITT
Lyrics by
BRIAN YORKEY
Orchestrated by
MICHAEL STAROBIN/TOM KITT

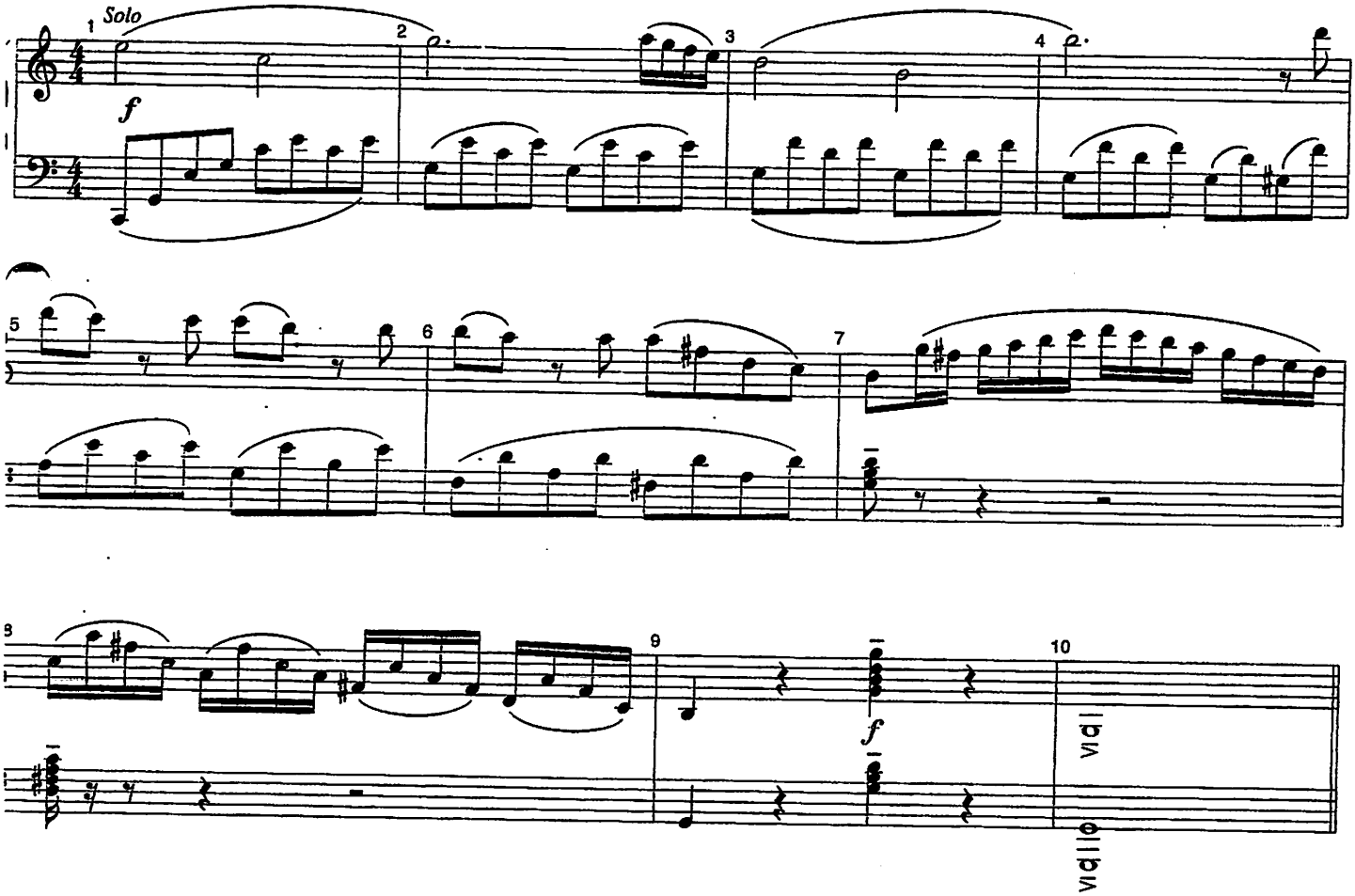
CUE:
DAN: Let's go see Doctor Fine. This is just a blip. Okay? Nothing to worry about. I'll wrap up the, um, sandwiches, and then we'll go.

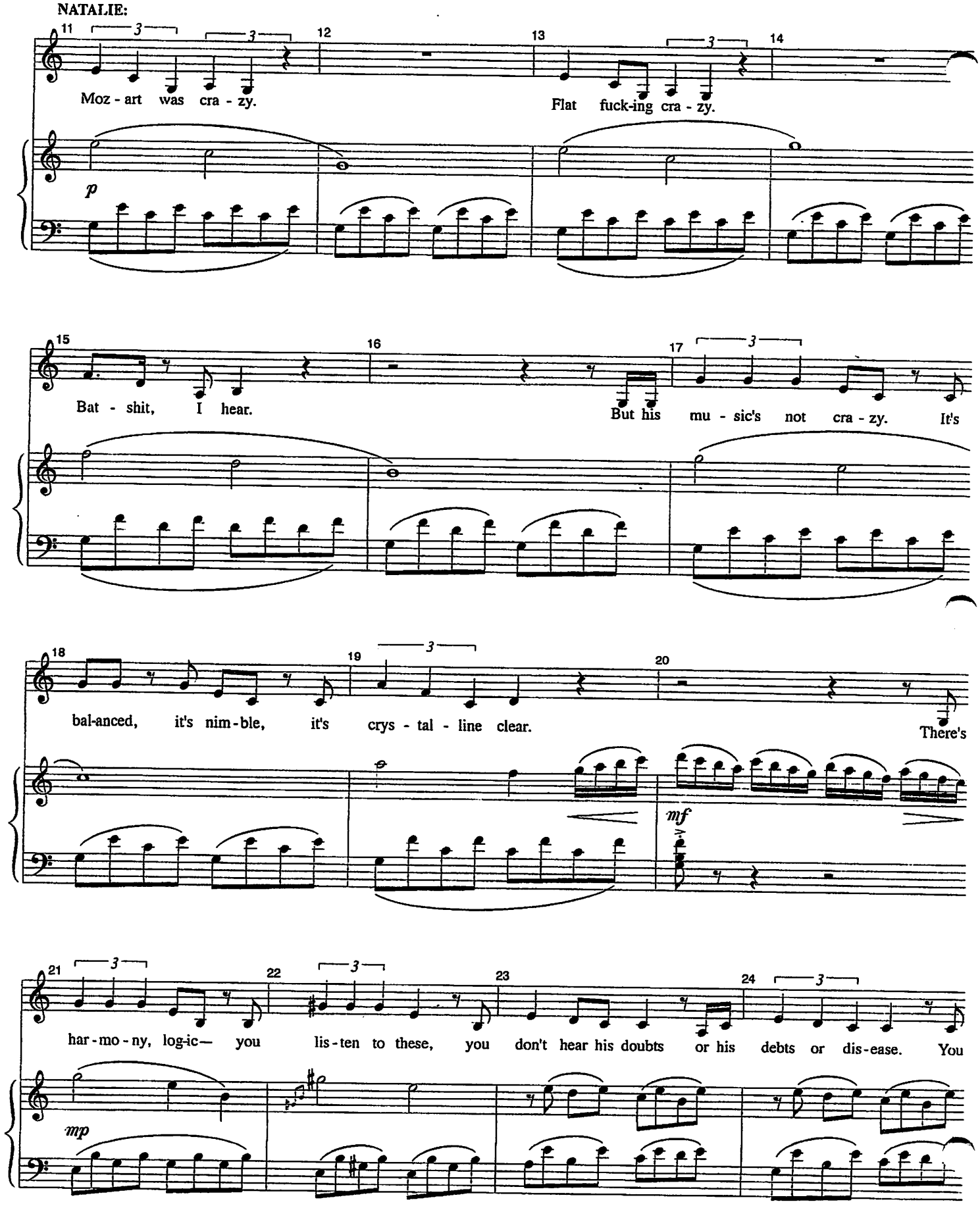
(School bell.)

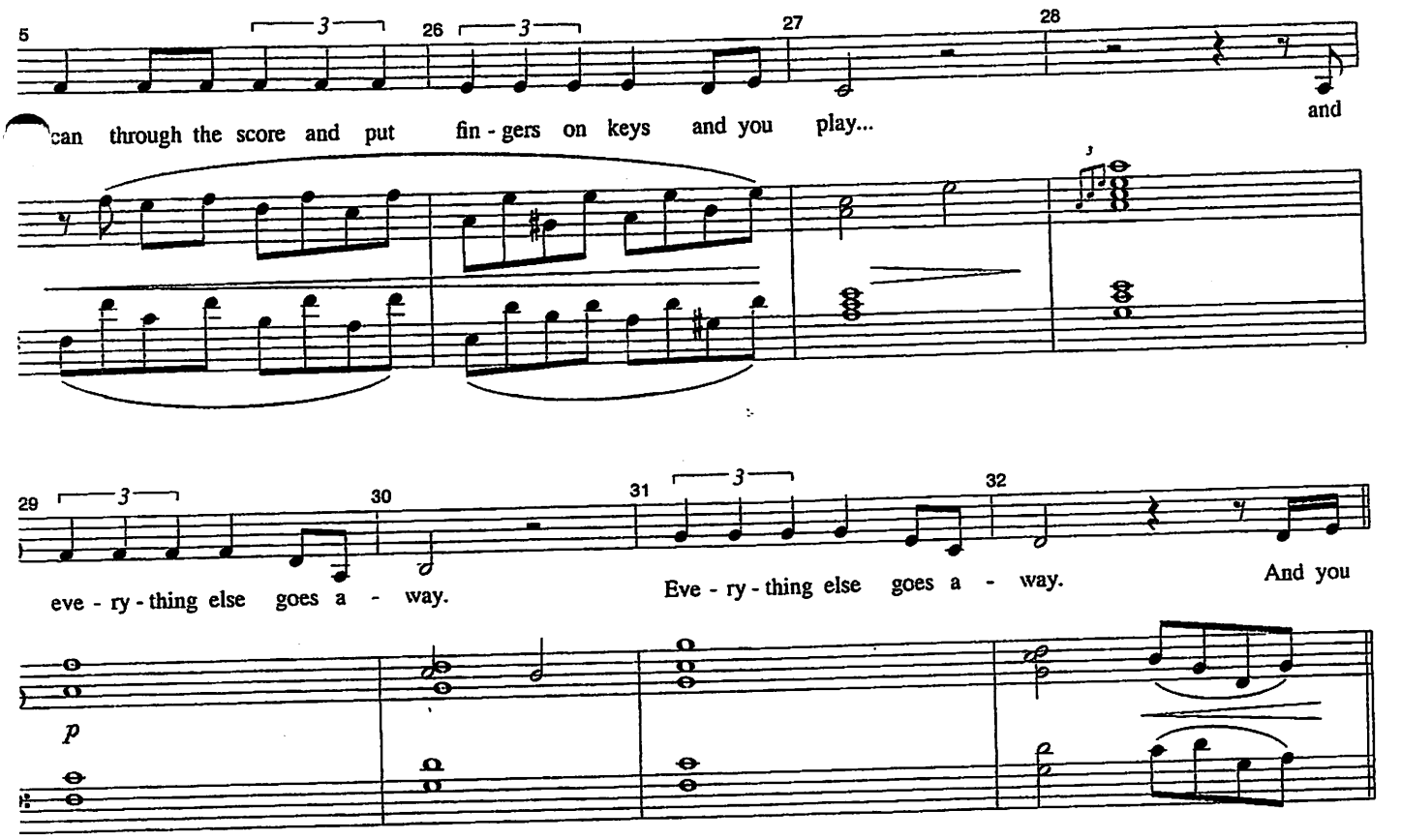
(MUSIC)

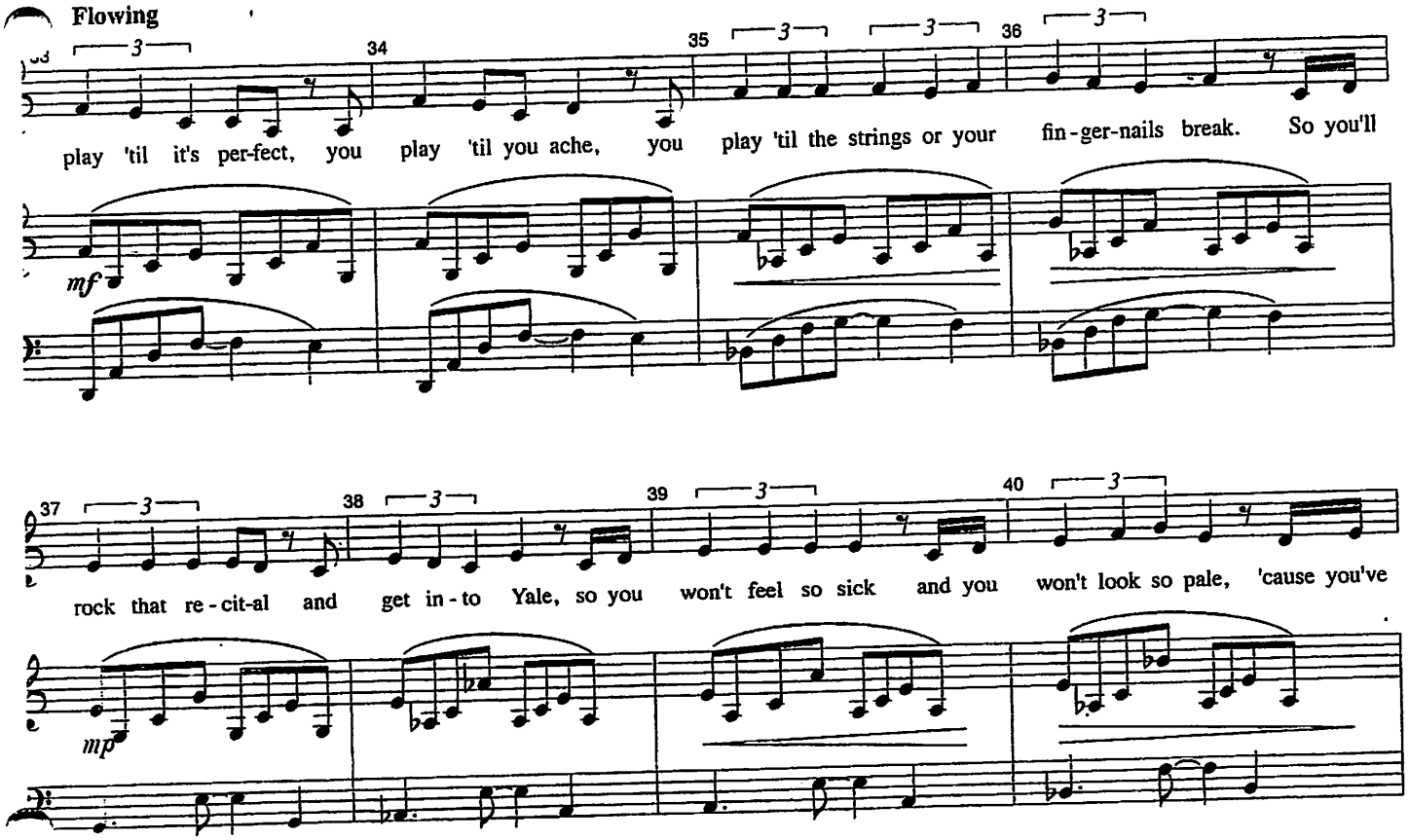
Classical Sonata
Allegro

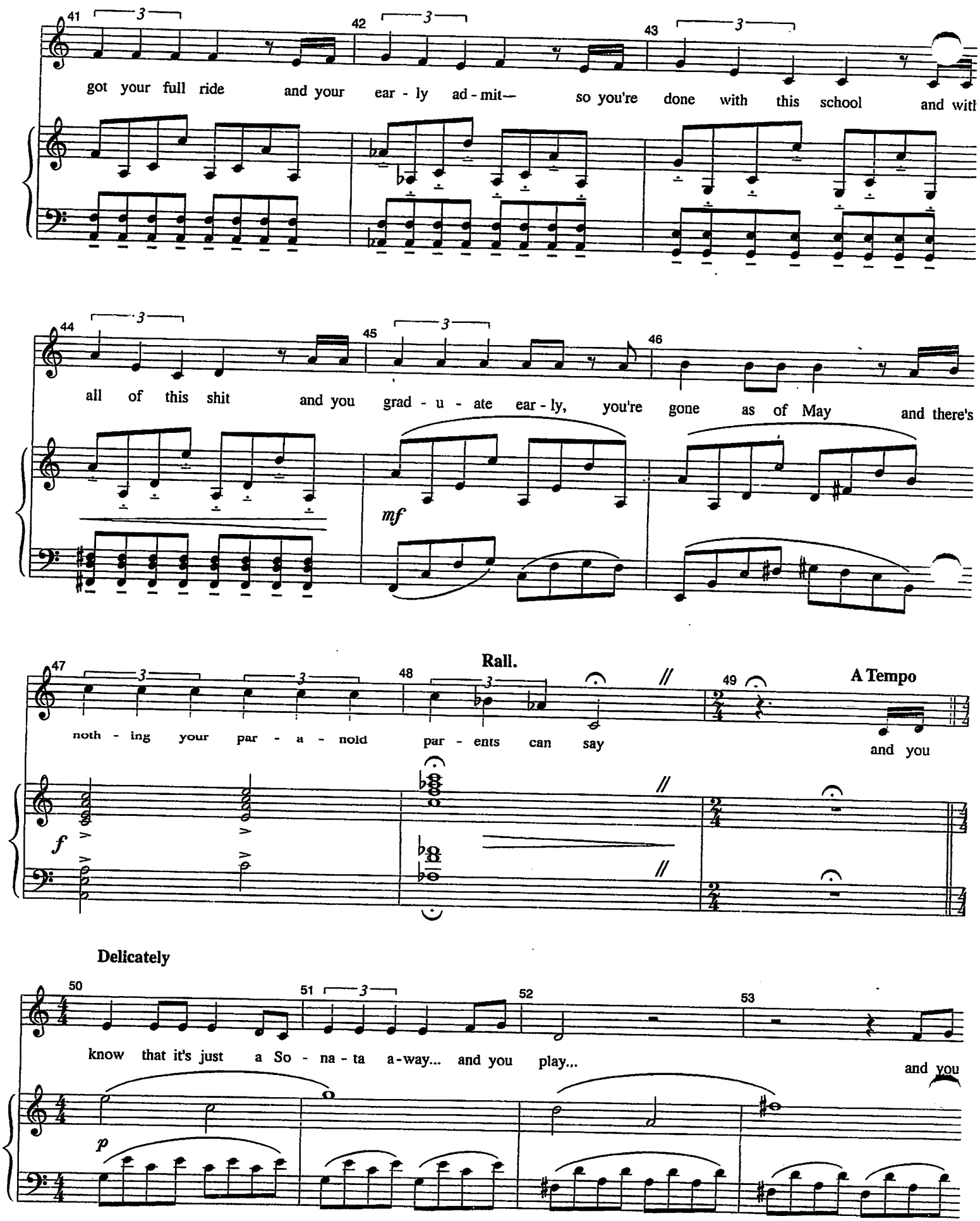
(Natalie is playing piano in a school practice room)

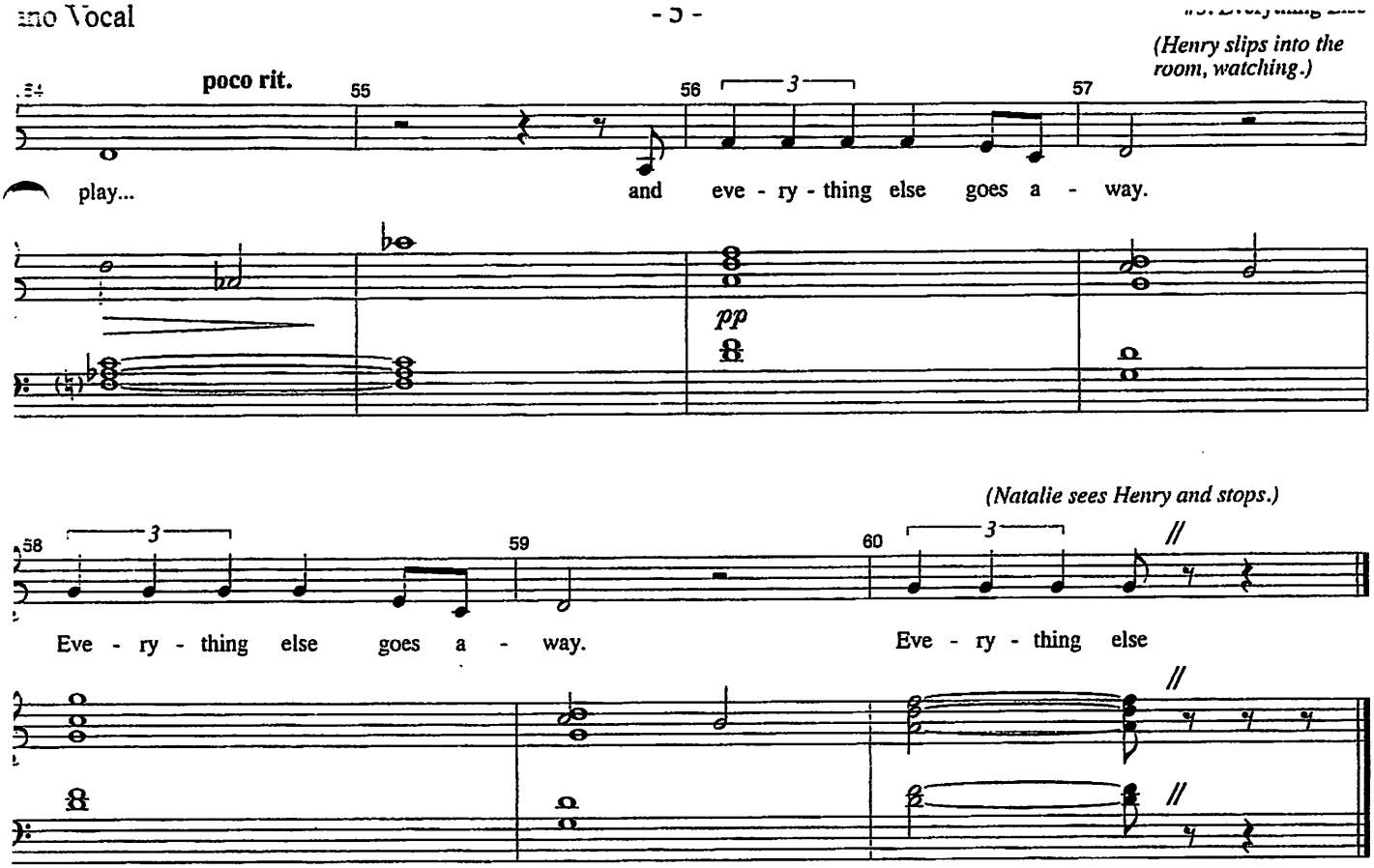



NATALIE:
Moz - art was cra - zy.
Flat fuck-ing cra - zy.
p
Bat - shit, I hear.
But his mu - sic's not cra - zy. It's
bal-anced, it's nim-ble, it's crys - tal - line clear.
There's
mf
har - mo - ny, log-ic— you lis - ten to these, you don't hear his doubts or his debts or dis-ease. You
mp


5
26
27
28
can through the score and put fin - gers on keys and you play...
and
29
30
31
32
eve - ry - thing else goes a - way.
Eve - ry - thing else goes a - way.
And you
p


Flowing
34
35
36
play 'til it's per-fect, you play 'til you ache, you play 'til the strings or your fin-ger-nails break. So you'll
mf
37
38
39
40
rock that re-cit-al and get in-to Yale, so you won't feel so sick and you won't look so pale, 'cause you've
mp


cresc. poco a poco
got your full ride and your ear - ly ad - mit— so you're done with this school and with
all of this shit and you grad - u - ate ear - ly, you're gone as of May and there's
mf
Rall.
A Tempo
noth - ing your par - a - noid par - ents can say and you
f
Delicately
know that it's just a So - na - ta a - way... and you play... and you
p



HENRY: Sounds good.
NATALIE: I still have this practice room for seven and a half minutes.
HENRY: Yeah, I mean, I know—I just like to listen. I'm Henry.
NATALIE: Natalie.
HENRY: Yeah. I mean, I know.
NATALIE: It's a little creepy that you know.
HENRY: We've gone to school together for, like, six years.
NATALIE: Really?
HENRY: I sit behind you in four classes.
NATALIE: Uh-huh. Also creepy.
HENRY: You're in here a lot. Before school, and after.
NATALIE: Right. Seven minutes.
(A brief moment, and Henry turns to go.)