

NOT TODAY

[Rev. 5/25/12]

Music and Lyrics by
ANDREW LIPPA

GOMEZ: Where's that hotel guide? Ah! Hotel Merde. Rue de Toilette. Condemned six times by the Board of Health. Not enough. *Voilà!* Hotel Nosferatu. Rating: minus three stars. No windows. No towels. No staff. *Bingo!*

[MUSIC]

(cont.) The worst hotel in Paris! Get them on the line! Hurry, this is the final round, my friend!

A Driving Tempest

3 **GOMEZ:**

Did I ev - er once be - lieve this day would come?

5 6 7

Did I ev - er once ex - pect the worst? Did I ev - er dream that I ___ could

8 9 10

feel this way? Di - os mi - o, no! This is the first.

11 12 13

I'm a lat - in man and lat - in men are smart. Ev' - ry - thing we do is muy sin -

14 15 16 3

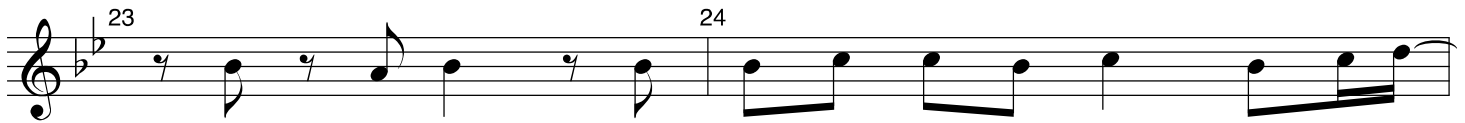
cere. Lead - ing with a sword as much as ___ with a heart,

17 18 19

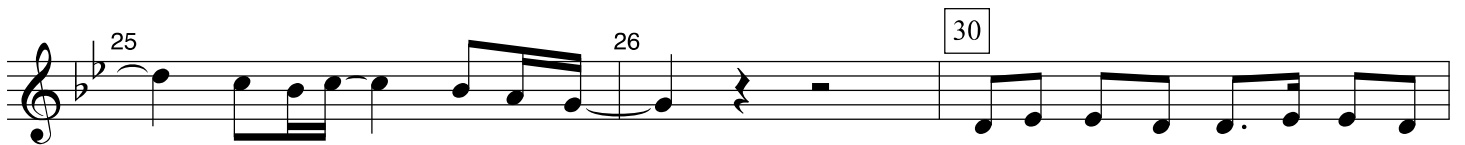
nev - er once was I pre - pared to hear. "Not to - day!" She



spat it in my face. "Not to-day!" Not ev-en___ se-cond base.



"Not to day!" The words I heard her say. "Not to-day!"



___ Not to day! Not to-day."___ I re-mem-ber well the day she



poi-soned me. No one else had cared e-nough to try.



How did she un-co-ver all the joys in me? All the ways she pro-mised I would



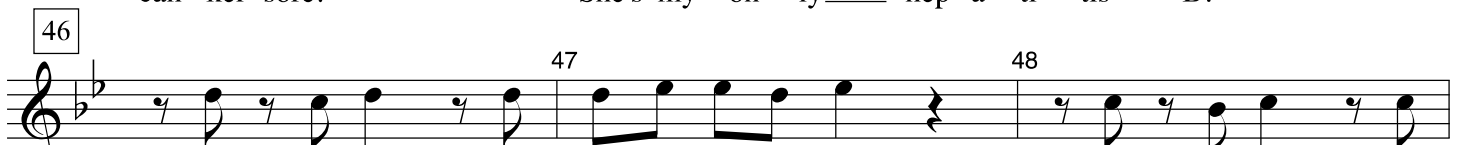
die. Ev-'ry year that pass-es, I a-dore her more.



An-y-one___ who knows us___ would a-gree. She's my ev-'ry fe-ver, flu, and



can-ker sore. She's my on-ly___ hep-a-ti-tis B!



Not to-day! I'm danc-ing on my own. Not to-day! A