

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. *Voila!* 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?

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

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

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

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

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

20 spat it in my face. 21 "Not to-day!" 22 Not ev-en___ se-cond base. 3

23 "Not to day!" 24 The words I heard her say. "Not to-day!"

25 ___ Not to day! 26 Not to-day." ___ 30 I re-mem-ber well the day she

31 poi-soned me. 32 No one else had cared e-nough to try. 33

34 How did she un-co-ver all the joys in me? 35 All the ways she pro-mised I would

37 die. 38 Ev - 'ry year that pass-es, I a - dore her more. 39

40 3 An-y-one___ who knows us___ would a - gree. 41 3 42 She's my ev-'ry fe-ver, flu, and

43 can - ker sore. 44 3 She's my on - ly___ hep-a - ti - tis B! 45

46 47 Not to-day! I'm danc-ing on my own. 48 Not to-day! A