Audition songs for females	Audition songs for males
Death is Just Around the Corner	Trapped
Secrets	Crazier Than You
Pulled	What If
Waiting	The Moon and Me
When You're an Addams	When You're an Addams

Death is just around the corner

Start here:

Death is just around the corner waiting patiently to strike.
One unplanned electrocution that's the kind of end I can comprehend.

When I'm feeling uninspired
Or I need a little spree
I'm reborn knowing
death is just around the corner
coming after me.

(spoken) Get it? Coroner. Death is just around the... corner.

Death is just around the corner Waiting high upon the hill Someone buried in an avalanche (gasp) that's the kind of gig I can really dig.

Marriage often disappoints you. Not each husband is a gem. So I'll mourn knowing death is just around the corner coming after them.

If life's all plums
I'll muddle through some.
But when death comes
I hope it's gruesome. (hot-cha)

Pulled

Option 1 Start here:

I don't have a sunny disposition.
I'm not known for being too amused.
My demeanor's locked in one position.
See my face? I'm enthused.
Suddenly, however, I've been puzzled.
Bunny rabbits make me want to cry.
All my inhibitions have been muzzled,
And I think I know why.

I'm being pulled in a new direction,
But I think I like it.
I think I like it.
I'm being pulled in a new direction.
Through my painful pursuit,
Somehow birdies took root.
All the things I detested impossibly cute.
God! What do I do?
Pulled

Mother always said be kind to strangers, But she doesn't know what they destroy. I can feel the clear and present dangers, When she learns that the boy...

Has got me pulled in a new direction,
But I think I like it.
I think I like it.
I'm being pulled in a new direction,
But this feeling, I know is impossible,
So I'll confide that I've tried but I can't let it go.
It's disgustingly true!
Pulled, pulled, pulled!

Option 2 Start here:

Puppy dogs with droopy faces,
Unicorns with dancing mice,
Sunrise in wide open spaces,
DisneyWorld - I'll go there twice!
Butterflies and picnic lunches,
Bunches of chrysanthamums,
Lollipops and pillow fights and christmas eve, Sugar plums!

String quartets and Chia Pets, And afternoon banana splits, Angels watching as I sleep, And Liberace's Greatest Hits!

Have got me pulled in a new direction!
If they keep insisting, I'll stop resisting.
Just watch me pulled in a new direction.
I should stay in the dark, Not obey every spark,
But the boy has a bite, Better far than his bark!
And you bet I'll bite too,
Do what's truly taboo,
As I'm pulled in a new direction!

Secrets

SECRETS ARE THE ENEMIES OF PASSION SPEAKING TRUE WILL GET YOU THROUGH THE DAY TRUTH IS NOT A THING THAT ONE SHOULD RATION BUT I THINK YOU THINK OF IT THAT WAY NEVER KEEP A SIN INSIDE THE CLOSET ALWAYS GIVE THE FACTS A FIGHTING CHANCE EV'RY TIME YOU DO, IT'S A DEPOSIT IN THE LONG-TERM LIFE OF YOUR ROMANCE KEEP NO SECRETS IF YOU WANT HIM TO REMAIN YOUR LOVER SHARE ALL SECRETS THERE'S A WORLD OF THINGS YOU MIGHT DISCOVER TRUTH IS BEAUTY HE SHOULD ALWAYS KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE **BARE YOUR SECRETS** AND YOUR MARRIAGE'LL BE HEALTHIER BY FAR

GOMEZ ADORES ME
NEVER IGNORES ME
ALWAYS HAS PUT ME FIRST
AND, ALICE, IF HE SHOULD TRY ONCE
TELLING A LIE ONCE
I'D THROW HIM OUT HEAD FIRST
KNEELING HE'D PLEAD I RECONCIDER
REELING, HE'D QUICKLY START TO DROWN
BEGGING ME FOR A LENIENCE
BUT AT MY FIRST CONVENIENCE
I'D PUT HIM ON THE FIRST BUS OUT OF TOWN

Waiting

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah A woman waits for marriage A woman waits for children She waits for her big Mal to come back home At five o'clock Or six o'clock 'Til it's nine o'clock And there's no o'clock to ease the pain Pain she can't explain As the woman waits in the dark For a spark that once was there That isn't there, not ever there! Alone and Waiting and wailing Whining and waning Wanting and wasting and woe Waiting, fixating Debating, lose weighting Ice skating, lactating- and so

When You're an Addams

When you're an Addams
You need to have a little moonlight
When you're an Addams
You need to feel a little chill
You have to see the world in shades of grey
You have to put some poison in your day

When you're an Addams
You need to have a sense of humor
When you're an Addams
You need to have a taste for death
Who cares about the world outside
And what it wants from you
When you're and Addams
You do what Addams always do!

Trapped

How can I keep a secret from the woman I adore? The bitter breeze that keeps me here and coming back for more! She stokes the Addams fire she harbors each desire I'd never tell her lies but when my daughter cries How can I be expected then to turn the other cheek? Should I not be her hero 'stead of sniviling and weak? I'll pick the route that's true tell me what I must do! Sould I gripe? Should I groan? Would I rather pass a stone? Trapped Wife gone wild, Crazy child Little me unreconciled I'm trapped If I'm wrong, I'll be strong and we'll try to get along Or I'll fail, have to bail show my coffin to the nail if I napped, if I snapped maybe dinner would be scrapped! Then I wouldn't be-Trapped! Trapped! Trapped!

Crazier Than You

Once, I was hopeful
Thought we were one.
Life, less than perfect
Finally begun.
But, now I wonder
Are we undone?
I wanna treasure you in death as well as life
I wanna cut you with my love and with my knife
But can I live as your tormentor and your wife
When I am crazier than you

I'm crazier than you And nothing up til now has proved me wrong I'm crazier than you That's just the overview So get on board or simply move along I'm not impulsive (and yet I truly love you) I'm not deranged (I'd never ask that of you) But in this moment I feel I've changed. I wanna climb Mt. Everest go to Mozambique I wanna be impulsive want to be unique Can you believe I mean it when you hear me shriek I'm crazier than you I'm crazier than you And now I'll prove to you exactly how I'm crazier than you I'll do what you can do From here on in I give my solemn vow

What If

What if she never totures me anymore?
How would I manage?
What if she never nails my tongue
To the bathroom floor?
What if she walks away
Leaving me a-ok,
Hiding each power tool
Why would she be so cruel?
I could stab my arm myself
Could rip my tonsils out
Could set my hair aflame
I could spray my eyes with mace
But face the fact, without her,
It wouldn't be the same...

The Moon and Me

When the daylight ends and the moon ascends, I would rather be just the moon and me.
When I feel her pull, then my heart is full.
And the night is softly, sweetly calling:
"Fester, look and see."
La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la
It's a dream that's coming true
when the moon says "I love you".