



thought of my es-ca-ping must be scrapped.

I could choose, sing the blues, but no



mat-ter what I do's, I'm trapped, trapped, trapped.

Like a

23



boat in a lock, or a cuck-oo in a clock, I'm trapped.

Like a



corpse in the ground, or like thea-ter in the round, I'm trapped.

I could



cry, I could lie, I could simp-ly up and die, but I

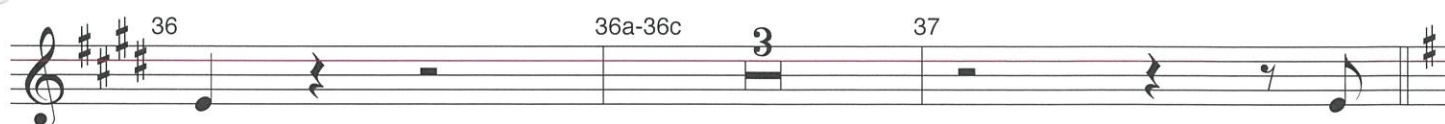


fear the dice I've rolled have fin'-ly crapped.

Should I

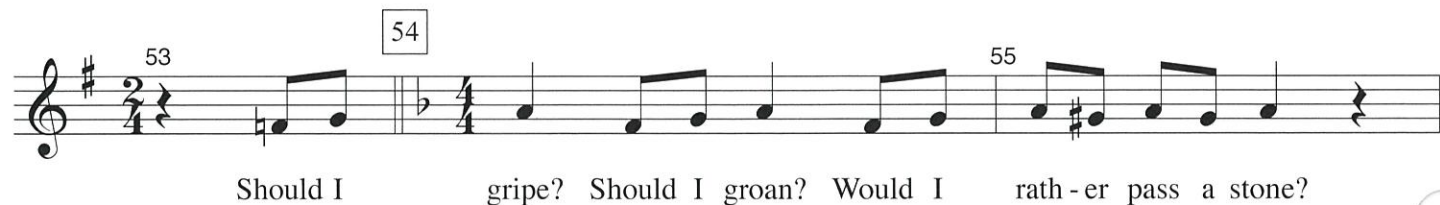
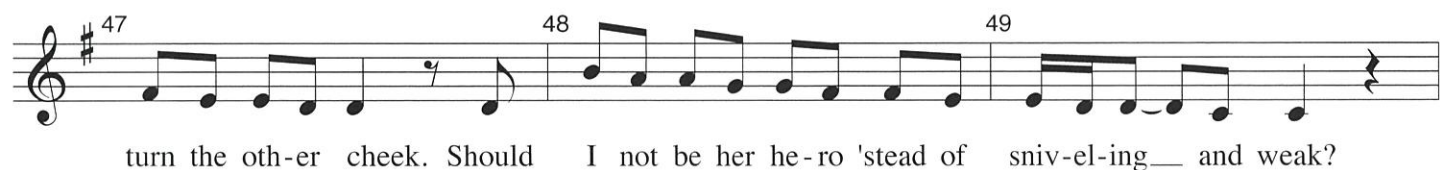
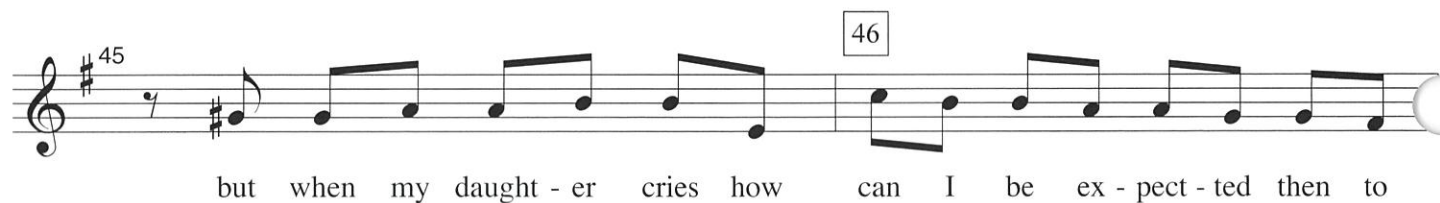
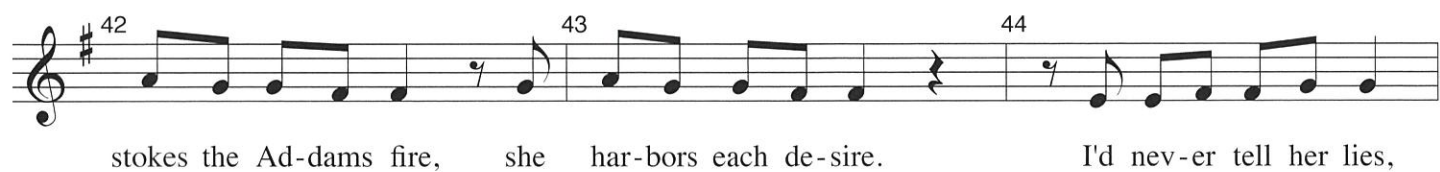
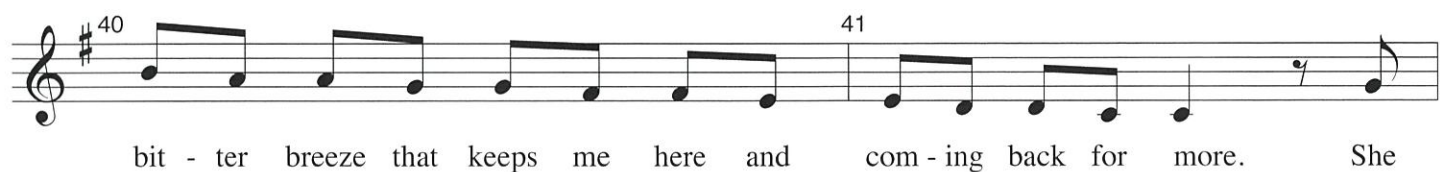


beg? Should I rage? Or stay safe-ly in my cage, how? Trapped, trapped,



trapped.

How

38 **Passionate**

**Drive to the End**

59 trapped. 60 If I'm wrong, I'll be strong, and we'll try to get a-long. 61 Or I'll

62 fail, have to bail, show my cof-fin to the nail. 63 If I napped, if I snapped, may-be 64

65 din - ner would be scrapped 66 then I would-n't be 67 Trapped!

**Tassel business**

68 Trapped! 69 Trapped!\_\_\_\_\_ 69a 70

The  
Addams  
Family

# HONOR ROLL

[Rev. 11/15/11]

05A

Music and Lyrics by  
ANDREW LIPPA

[CURTAIN UP]

**Insistent**

**PUGSLEY:**

1-3 3 4 5

Wednes - day and Lu - cas sit - ting in a tree.

6 7 8

K - I - L - L - I - N - G. First comes love,

9

then comes AHHH!