

In Short

Music and Lyrics by
Benj Pasek & Justin Paul
Suggested Monologue by
Todd Buonopane

WOMAN 1: *with emotion*

My

mp

soft pop/rock

♩ = 120

5

love af - fair — with you — is o - ver, it's through. We

9

loved and then — we lost. And while it came at quite — a cost,

13 *mp*

we both had ___ the chance ___ to grow. ___ I've col - lec - ted my thoughts and

17

once before I go, ___ there's just one thing ___ I want ___ you ___ to know: ___

21 *♩ = 98*

I want to punch you in ___ the face, rip out all ___ your hair.

Latin

25 *detache*

I want ___ to burn ___ you a - live and if ___ you sur - vive I'll strap you to ___ an e -

29
lec - tric chair. Or lean out a win - dow a lit tle too far. Don't look both ways and get hit by a car.

34
Fall out of a rol - ler - coast - er. Take a warm bath with a plugged - in toast -

38
- er. In short; I hope you die.

43
mf May - be it's wrong to wish death on some - one you had so much love for. But

detache

contained
mf

47

since we shared ___ so much ___ it makes me want to kill ___ you more! I hope you

detache

51

both are do - ing great. New cou-ples al - ways are. I hope ___ this won't

mf

55

___ make you mad; I did ___ some-thing bad. I played a ti-ny joke that in - volves her car. ___ I

detache

59

pulled out my knife ___ I slashed ev-'ry tire. Smashed in the wind shield and set it on fire.

detache

63

Then I left a lit - tle note ___ which said "Leave town or I'll cut your ___ throat

67

___ bitch." In short, I hope you fuck ing die! O.

72 *mp*

K. So may-be I've gone too far. May-be I'm say-ing this out of spite. May - be I

77

think these things ___ to cope with sleep - ing a - lone each night. Cause ob - vi - ous - ly I'm still

81 *poco rit.* *sweetly*

think ing of you and wish-ing that we could just start o - ver new. What if we__ both give it one more

poco rit. *rall.*

86 *f*

try? Sucks that we can't cause you're__ a prick who de-serves to

90 *calypso* *mf*

die! Die, die, die, die, die, die, die, die!

calypso *mf*

94 *calypso*

Die, die, die, die, die, die!

calypso

98 *f*

Die, die, die, die, die, die, Dy-sen-ta-ry!

102

Die,

103

die, die, die, die, die! Gan grene! Die, die,

108

die, die, die, die, die, Lu pus! Die, die, die, die, die!

113

113

114

Get beat - en and slugged, mo - les - ted and mugged.

bigger with every chord

117

Wake up to find you were date - raped and drugged. I hate you, I'm leav - ing, good -

rall.

120

bye! In short, I'm o - ver you, so

Glissando

mp

124

die! Die!

ff