

Song 1

Alexander Hamilton

How does a bastard, orphan, son of a whore
And a Scotsman, dropped in the middle of a forgotten spot
In the Caribbean by providence impoverished
In squalor, grow up to be a hero and a scholar?

The ten-dollar founding father without a father
Got a lot farther by working a lot harder
By being a lot smarter
By being a self-starter
By fourteen, they placed him in charge of a trading charter

And every day while slaves were being slaughtered and carted away
Across the waves, he struggled and kept his guard up
Inside, he was longing for something to be a part of
The brother was ready to beg, steal, borrow, or barter

Then a hurricane came, and devastation reigned
Our man saw his future drip, dripping down the drain
Put a pencil to his temple, connected it to his brain
And he wrote his first refrain, a testament to his pain

Well, the word got around, they said, this kid is insane, man
Took up a collection just to send him to the mainland
Get your education, don't forget from whence you came
And the world is gonna know your name
What's your name, man?

Alexander Hamilton
My name is Alexander Hamilton
And there's a million things I haven't done
But just you wait, just you wait

When he was ten his father split, full of it, debt-ridden
Two years later, see Alex and his mother bed-ridden
Half-dead sittin' in their own sick, the scent thick

And Alex got better but his mother went quick

Moved in with a cousin, the cousin committed suicide
Left him with nothin' but ruined pride, something new inside
A voice saying, "Alex, you gotta fend for yourself"

He started retreatin' and readin' every treatise on the shelf

There would have been nothin' left to do for someone less astute
He woulda been dead or destitute without a cent of restitution
Started workin', clerkin' for his late mother's landlord
Tradin' sugar cane and rum and all the things he can't afford
Scammin' for every book he can get his hands on
Plannin' for the future see him now as he stands on
The bow of a ship headed for the new land
In New York you can be a new man

In New York you can be a new man (just you wait)
In New York you can be a new man (just you wait)
In New York you can be a new man

In New York, New York
Just you wait

Alexander Hamilton

Alexander Hamilton

We are waiting in the wings for you

Waiting in the wings for you

You could never back down
You never learned to take your time

Oh, Alexander Hamilton

Alexander Hamilton

When America sings for you
Will they know what you overcame?
Will they know you rewrote your game?
The world will never be the same, oh

The ship is in the harbor now
See if you can spot him (just you wait)

Another immigrant comin' up from the bottom (just you wait)

His enemies destroyed his rep America forgot him

We, fought with him

Me, I died for him

Me, I trusted him

Me, I loved him

And me, I'm the damn fool that shot him (shot him, shot him)

There's a million things I haven't done
But just you wait

What's your name, man?

Alexander Hamilton

Song 2
Aaron Burr, Sir

1776
New York City

Pardon me.
Are you Aaron Burr, sir?

That depends. Who's asking?

Oh, well, sure, sir
I'm Alexander Hamilton, I'm at your service, sir
I have been looking for you

I'm getting nervous

Sir...
I heard your name at Princeton.
I was seeking an accelerated course of study
When I got sort of out of sorts with a buddy of yours.
I may have punched him. It's a blur, sir.
He handles the financials?

You punched the bursar

Yes!
I wanted to do what you did.
Graduate in two, then join the revolution.
He looked at me like I was stupid, I'm not stupid
So how'd you do it? How'd you graduate so fast?

It was my parents' dying wish before they passed

You're an orphan. Of course! I'm an orphan
God, I wish there was a war
Then we could prove that we're worth more than anyone bargained for

Can I buy you a drink?

That would be nice

While we're talking
Let me offer you some free advice
Talk less

What?

Smile more

Ha

Don't let them know what you're against or what you're for

You can't be serious

You wanna get ahead?

Yes

Fools who run their mouths off wind up dead

Ay, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo!
What time is it?

Showtime!

Like I said...

Showtime! Showtime! Yo!
I'm John Laurens in the place to be!
Two pints o' Sam Adams, but I'm workin' on three!
Those redcoats don't want it with me
'Cause I will pop chick-a pop these cops till I'm free!

Oui oui, mon ami, je m'appelle Lafayette!
The Lancelot of the revolutionary set!
I came from afar just to say "Bonsoir!"
Tell the King "Casse toi!" Who's the best? C'est moi!

Brrrah, brraaah! I am Hercules Mulligan
Up in it, lovin' it, yes I heard ya mother said "Come again?" (Ayy)
Lock up ya daughters and horses, of course
It's hard to have intercourse over four sets of corsets (Wow)

No more sex, pour me another brew, son!
Let's raise a couple more...
To the revolution!

Well, if it ain't the prodigy of Princeton college!

Aaron Burr!

Give us a verse, drop some knowledge!

Good luck with that: you're takin' a stand
You spit. I'm 'a sit. We'll see where we land (Boooo)

Burr, the revolution's imminent.
What do you stall for?

If you stand for nothing, Burr, what'll you fall for?

Ooh
Who you? Who you? Who are you?

Ooh, who is this kid?
What's he gonna do?

Song 3

My Shot

I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I'ma get a scholarship to King's College
I probably shouldn't brag, but dang, I amaze and astonish
The problem is I got a lot of brains but no polish
I gotta holler just to be heard
With every word, I drop knowledge
I'm a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal
Tryna reach my goal my power of speech, unimpeachable
Only nineteen but my mind is older
These New York City streets get colder, I shoulder
Every burden, every disadvantage
I have learned to manage, I don't have a gun to brandish
I walk these streets famished
The plan is to fan this spark into a flame
But damn, it's getting dark, so let me spell out my name
I am the A-L-E-X-A-N-D-E-R we are meant to be

A colony that runs independently
Meanwhile, Britain keeps shittin' on us endlessly
Essentially, they tax us relentlessly
Then King George turns around, runs a spendin' spree
He ain't ever gonna set his descendants free
So there will be a revolution in this century
Enter me, he says in parentheses

Don't be shocked when your history book mentions me
I will lay down my life if it sets us free
Eventually, you'll see my ascendancy

And I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot
It's time to take a shot

I dream of life without a monarchy
The unrest in France will lead to anarchy?
Anarchy how you say, how you, oh, anarchy?
When I fight, I make the other side panicky
With my, shot

Yo, I'm a tailor's apprentice
And I got y'all knuckleheads in loco parentis (loco parentis)
I'm joining the rebellion 'cause I know it's my chance
To socially advance, instead of sewin' some pants (woo)
I'm gonna take a shot

And but we'll never be truly free
Until those in bondage have the same rights as you and me
You and I
Do or die
Wait 'til I sally in on a stallion
With the first black battalion
Have another shot

Geniuses, lower your voices
You keep out of trouble and you double your choices
I'm with you, but the situation is fraught
You've got to be carefully taught
If you talk, you're gonna get shot

Burr, check what we got
Mister Lafayette, hard rock like Lancelot
I think your pants look hot
Laurens, I like you a lot
Let's hatch a plot blacker than the kettle callin' the pot
What are the odds the gods would put us all in one spot
Poppin' a squat on conventional wisdom, like it or not
A bunch of revolutionary manumission abolitionists?
Give me a position, show me where the ammunition is

Oh, am I talkin' too loud?
Sometimes I get over excited, shoot off at the mouth
I never had a group of friends before
I promise that I'll make y'all proud

Let's get this guy in front of a crowd

I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

Everybody sing
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Ayy, whoa (woo), whoa
Should let 'em hear ya (yeah)

Let's go

Whoa, whoa, whoa
I said shout it to the rooftops
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Said, to the rooftops
Whoa, whoa, whoa

A-come on (yeah)
Come on, let's go

Rise up
When you're living on your knees, you rise up
Tell your brother that he's gotta rise up
Tell your sister that she's gotta rise up

When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa, whoa)
When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa)
When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa)
When are these colonies gonna rise up?

Rise up
I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory
When's it gonna get me?
In my sleep, seven feet ahead of me?
If I see it comin', do I run or do I let it be?
Is it like a beat without a melody?
See, I never thought I'd live past twenty
Where I come from some get half as many
Ask anybody why we livin' fast and we laugh, reach for a flask
We have to make this moment last, that's plenty

Scratch that this is not a moment, it's the movement
Where all the hungriest brothers with something to prove went?
Foes oppose us, we take an honest stand
We roll like Moses, claimin' our promised land
And? If we win our independence?
Is that a guarantee of freedom for our descendants?
Or will the blood we shed begin an endless cycle of vengeance and death with no defendants?
I know the action in the street is excitin'
But Jesus, between all the bleedin' 'n' fightin'
I've been readin' 'n' writin'
We need to handle our financial situation
Are we a nation of states what's the state of our nation?
I'm past patiently waitin' I'm passionately mashin' every expectation
Every action's an act of creation
I'm laughin' in the face of casualties and sorrow
For the first time, I'm thinkin' past tomorrow

And I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

We're gonna rise up (time to take a shot)
I am not throwin' away my shot
We're gonna rise up (time to take a shot)
I am not throwin' away my shot
We're gonna, rise up, rise up

It's time to take a shot
Rise up, rise up
It's time to take a shot

Rise up, it's time to take a shot
Rise up, take a shot, shot, shot
It's time to take a shot, time to take a shot
And I am not throwin' away my
Not throwin' away my shot

Song 4

The Story of Tonight

I may not live to see our glory!
(I may not live to see our glory!)
But I've seen wonders great and small
(I've seen wonders great and small)
'Cause if the tomcat can get married
(If Alexander can get married)
There's hope for our ass, after all!

Raise a glass to freedom (Hey!)
Something you will never see again!
No matter what she tells you
Let's have another round tonight!
Raise a glass to the four of us! (Ho!)
To the newly not poor of us! (Woo!)
We'll tell the story of tonight
Let's have another round

Well, if it isn't Aaron Burr (Sir!)
I didn't think that you would make it
To be sure (Burr!)
I came to say congratulations
Spit a verse, Burr!
I see the whole gang is here
You are the worst, Burr!

Ignore them, congrats to you, Lieutenant Colonel
I wish I had your command instead of manning George's journal

No, you don't
Yes, I do
Now, be sensible
From what I hear, you've made yourself indispensable

Well, well, I heard
You've got a special someone on the side, Burr
Is that so?
What are you tryin' to hide, Burr?
I should go
No, these guys should go
What? No!

Leave us alone

Man!

It's alright, Burr, I wish you'd brought this girl with you tonight, Burr

You're very kind, but I'm afraid it's unlawful, sir

What do you mean?

She's married

I see

She's married to a British officer

Oh shit

Congrats again, Alexander, smile more

I'll see you on the other side of the war

I will never understand you

If you love this woman, go get her! What are you waiting for?

I'll see you on the other side of the war

I'll see you on the other side of the war

Song 5

The Schuyler Sisters

There's nothing rich folks love more
Than going downtown and slummin' it with the poor
They pull up in their carriages and gawk
At the students in the common just to watch 'em talk

Take Philip Schuyler, the man is loaded
Uh-oh, but little does he know
That his daughters, Peggy, Angelica, Eliza
Sneak into the city just to watch all the guys at-

Angelica!
(Work, work!) Eliza!
And Peggy! (Work, work!)
The Schuyler sisters!
Angelica! Peggy! Eliza! (Work!)

Daddy said to be home by sundown
Daddy doesn't need to know
Daddy said not to go downtown
Like I said, you're free to go

But look around, look around
The revolution's happening in New York (New York)
Angelica (work!)

It's bad enough Daddy wants to go to war
People shouting in the square
It's bad enough there'll be violence on our shore
New ideas in the air

Look around, look around
Angelica, remind me what we're looking for
She's lookin' for me!

Eliza, I'm lookin' for a mind at work (work)
I'm lookin' for a mind at work (work)
I'm lookin' for a mind at work (work)
Whoa-ooh, whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-ooh, whoa-oh-oh (work!)

Whoo! There's nothin' like summer in the city
Someone in a rush next to someone lookin' pretty
Excuse me, miss, I know it's not funny
But your perfume smells like your daddy's got money

Why you slummin' in the city in your fancy heels?
You searchin' for an urchin who can give you ideals?
Burr, you disgust me
Ah, so you've discussed me
I'm a trust fund, baby, you can trust me

I've been reading "Common Sense" by Thomas Paine
So men say that I'm intense or I'm insane
You want a revolution? I want a revelation
So listen to my declaration

"We hold these truths to be self-evident
That all men are created equal"
And when I meet Thomas Jefferson (unh!)
I'ma compel him to include women in the sequel (work!)

Look around, look around
At how lucky we are to be alive right now
Look around, look around
At how lucky we are to be alive right now

History is happening in Manhattan
And we just happen to be in the greatest city in the world
In the greatest city in the world!

'Cause I've been reading "Common Sense" by Thomas Paine (look around, look around)
So men say that I'm intense or I'm insane (the revolution's happening in New York)
You want a revolution? I want a revelation (look around, look around, New York)
So listen to my declaration (it's happening)

We hold these truths to be self-evident (look around, look around)
That all men are created equal (at how lucky we are to be alive right now)

Look around, look around
At how lucky we are to be alive right now

History is happening in Manhattan
And we just happen to be in the greatest city in the world (in the greatest city)
In the greatest city in the world!

Angelica!
(Work, work!) Eliza!
And Peggy! (Work, work!)
The Schuyler sisters! (Work, work!)

We're looking for a mind at work! (Work, work!)
Hey! (Work, work!)
Hey! (Work, work! Whoa!)
Hey! (Work, work!)

In the greatest city (work! Work!)
In the greatest city in the world
In the greatest city in the world!

Song 6

Farmer Refuted

Hear ye, hear ye, my name is Samuel Seabury
And I present "Free Thoughts on the Proceedings of the Continental Congress"

Heed not the rabble who scream revolution
They have not your interests at heart

Oh my God, tear this dude apart

Chaos and bloodshed are not a solution
Don't let them lead you astray
This Congress does not speak for me

Let him be

They're playing a dangerous game
I pray the king shows you his mercy
For shame, for shame

Yo, he'd have you all unravel at the (heed not the rabble)
Sound of screams but the (who scream)
Revolution is comin' (revolution, they)
The have-nots are gonna (have not your)
Win this (interests)
It's hard to listen to you with a straight face (at heart)
Chaos and bloodshed already haunt us (chaos and bloodshed are not a)
Honestly, you shouldn't even talk (solution)
And what about Boston? (Don't let them)
Look at the cost, n' all that we've lost n' you talk (lead you astray)
About Congress? (this Congress does not speak for me)
My dog speaks more eloquently than thee
(they're playing a dangerous game)
But strangely, your mange is the same
(I pray the king shows you his mercy)
Is he in Jersey?
(For shame)
For the revolution
(For shame)

For the revolution

Heed

If you repeat yourself again I'm gonna

Scream

Honestly, look at me, please don't read

Not your interests

Don't modulate the key then not debate with me

Why should a tiny island across the sea regulate the price of tea?

Alexander, please

Burr, I'd rather be divisive than indecisive, drop the niceties

Silence, a message from the king

A message from the king

A message from the king

Song 7

You'll Be Back

You say
The price of my love's not a price that you're willing to pay
You cry
In your tea, which you hurl in the sea when you see me go by

Why so sad?
Remember, we made an arrangement when you went away
Now, you're making me mad
Remember, despite our estrangement, I'm your man

You'll be back, soon, you'll see
You'll remember you belong to me
You'll be back, time will tell
You'll remember that I served you well
Oceans rise, empires fall
We have seen each other through it all
And when push comes to shove
I will send a fully armed battalion to remind you of my love!

Da-da-da, dat-da, dat, da-da-da, da-ya-da
Da-da, dat, dat, da-ya-da
Da-da-da, dat-da, dat, da-da-da, da-ya-da
Da-da, dat, dat, da-ya

You say our love is draining, and you can't go on
You'll be the one complainin' when I am gone
And no, don't change the subject
'Cause you're my favorite subject
My sweet, submissive subject
My loyal, royal subject
Forever and ever and ever and ever and ever

You'll be back like before
I will fight the fight and win the war
For your love, for your praise
And I'll love you 'til my dying days
When you're gone, I'll go mad
So don't throw away this thing we had
'Cause when push comes to shove
I will kill your friends and family to remind you of my love

Da-da-da, dat-da, dat, da-da-da, da-ya-da
Da-da, dat, dat, da-ya-da
Da-da-da, dat-da, dat, da-da-da, da-ya-da
Da-da, dat- everybody!

Da-da-da, dat-da, dat, da-da-da, da-ya-da
Da-da, dat, dat, da-ya-da
Da-da-da, dat-da, dat, da-da-da, da-ya-da
Da-da-da, dat, da-ya-da-ah

Song 8

Right Hand Man

British Admiral Howe's got troops on the water
Thirty-two thousand troops in New York Harbor
Thirty-two thousand troops in New York Harbor
When they surround our troops
They surround our troops
When they surround our troops

As a kid in the Caribbean I wished for a war
I knew that I was poor; I knew it was the only way to
Rise up
If they tell my story
I am either gonna die on the battlefield in glory or
Rise up
I will fight for this land, but there's only one man
Who can give us a command, so we can
Rise up
Understand, it's the only way to
Rise up
Rise up
Here he comes

Here comes the general!
Ladies and gentlemen!
Here comes the general!
The moment you've been waiting for!
Here comes the general!
The Pride of Mount Vernon!
Here comes the general!
George Washington!

We are out-gunned
(What!)
Out-manned
(What!)
Out-numbered, out-planned
(Boom, boom, boom; boom, boom!)

We gotta make an all-out stand
Hey yo, I'm gonna need a right-hand man
(Boom, boom, boom; boom, boom!)

Check it —
Can I be real a second?
For just a millisecond?
Let down my guard and tell the people how I feel a second?
Now I'm the model of a modern major general
The venerated Virginian veteran whose men are all
Lining up to put me up on a pedestal, writing letters to relatives
Embellishing my elegance and eloquence
But the elephant is in the room
The truth is in your face
When you hear the British cannons go
Boom!

Any hope of success is fleeting
How can I keep leading when the people I'm leading keep retreating?
We put a stop to the bleeding as the British take Brooklyn
Knight takes rook, but look

We are out-gunned
(What!)
Out-manned
(What!)
Out-numbered, out-planned!
(Boom, boom, boom; boom, boom)
We gotta make an all-out stand
Hey yo, I'm gonna need a right-hand man
(Boom, boom, boom; boom, boom)
Incoming!

They're battering down the Battery, check the damages
(Brrah!)
We gotta stop 'em and rob 'em of their advantages
(Brrah!)
Let's take a stand with the stamina God has granted us
Hamilton won't abandon ship; yo, let's steal their cannons!

Goes the cannon, watch the blood and the shit spray, and
(Boom!)
Goes the cannon, we're abandoning Kips Bay, and
(Boom!)
There's another ship, and
(Boom!)
We just lost the southern tip, and

(Boom!)

We gotta run to Harlem quick; we can't afford another slip

Guns and horses giddy up

I decide to divvy up my forces

They're skittish as the British cut the city up

This close to giving up, facing mad scrutiny

I scream in the face of this mass mutiny:

"Are these the men with which I am to defend America?"

We ride at midnight, Manhattan in the distance

I cannot be everywhere at once, people!

I'm in dire need of assistance

Your Excellency, sir

Who are you?

Aaron Burr, sir

Permission to state my case?

As you were

Sir, I was a captain under General Montgomery

Until he caught a bullet in the neck in Quebec, and well, in summary:

I think that I could be of some assistance

I admire how you keep firing on the British from a distance

Huh

I have some questions, a couple of suggestions

On how to fight instead of fleeing west

Yes?

Well —

Your Excellency? You wanted to see me?

Hamilton, come in. Have you met Burr?

Yes, sir!

We keep meeting...

As I was saying, sir
I look forward to seeing your strategy play out —

Burr?

Sir?

Close the door on your way out

Have I done something wrong, sir?

On the contrary
I called you here because our odds are beyond scary
Your reputation precedes you, but I have to laugh —

Sir?

Hamilton, how come no one can get you on their staff?

Sir!

Don't get me wrong; you're a young man of great renown
I know you stole British cannons when we were still downtown
Nathanael Greene and Henry Knox wanted to hire you —

Yeah, to be their secretary! I don't think so.

Now why are you upset?

I'm not?

It's all right you want to fight: you've got a hunger
I was just like you when I was younger
Head full of fantasies of dying like a martyr

Yes

Dying is easy, young man; living is harder

Why are you telling me this?

I'm being honest
I'm working with a third of what our Congress has promised

We are a powder keg about to explode
I need someone like you to lighten the load

So?

I am not throwing away my shot
I am not throwing away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy, and hungry
I am not throwing away my shot
Son, we are out-gunned, out-manned!
You need all the help you can get, I have some friends:
Laurens, Mulligan, Marquis de Lafayette! Okay, what else?
Outnumbered, outplanned!
We'll need some spies on the inside
Some king's men who might let some things slide
Boom!
I'll write to Congress and tell them we need supplies
You rally the guys, master the element of surprise
Chick-a-boom!
I'll rise above my station, organize your information
'Til we rise to the occasion of our new nation, sir!
Here comes the general!
Rise up!
What!
Here comes the general!
Rise up!
What!
Here comes the general!
Rise up!
What!
Here comes the general!
What!
And his right-hand man!
Boom!

Song 9

A Winter's Ball

How does the bastard, orphan, son of a whore
Go on and on
Grow into more of a phenomenon?
Watch this obnoxious, arrogant, loudmouth bother
Be seated at the right hand of the father
Washington hires Hamilton right on sight
But Hamilton still wants to fight, not write
Now Hamilton's skill with a quill is undeniable
But what do we have in common
We're reliable with the

Ladies

There are so many to deflower

Ladies
Looks
Proximity to power

Ladies

They delighted and distracted him
Martha Washington named her feral tomcat after him

That's true

Seventeen-eighty

A winter's ball
And the Schuyler sisters are the envy of all
Yo, if you can marry a sister, you're rich, son

Is it a question of if, Burr, or which one?

Hey
Hey
Hey hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Song 10

Helpless

Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh (hey, hey, hey)
I do, I do, I do, I do (hey, hey, hey)
Hey (hey, hey)
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh (hey, hey, hey)
I do, I do, I do, I do (hey, hey, hey, hey)

Boy, you got me helpless
Look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit
I'm helpless
Down for the count, and I'm drownin' in 'em

I have never been the type to try and grab the spotlight
We were at a revel with some rebels on a hot night
Laughin' at my sister as she's dazzling the room
Then you walked in, and my heart went "boom"

Tryin' to catch your eye from the side of the ballroom
Everybody's dancin' and the band's top volume
Grind to the rhythm as we wine and dine
Grab my sister and whisper, "Yo, this one's mine"

My sister made her way across the room to you (ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
And I got nervous, thinking, "What's she gonna do" (ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
She grabs you by the arm, I'm thinking "I'm through" (ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
Then you look back at me, and suddenly I'm helpless

Oh, look at those eyes, oh (look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit)
I'm helpless, I know (down for the count and I'm drowning in 'em)

I am so into you
(Look into your eyes and the sky's the limit) I am so into you, I'm helpless
(I know) I'm down for the count, and I'm drowning in 'em

Where are you taking me?
I'm about to change your life
Then by all means, lead the way

Elizabeth Schuyler, it's a pleasure to meet you
Schuyler? My sister
Thank you for all your service

If it takes fighting a war for us to meet, it will have been worth it
I'll leave you to it

One week later, I'm writin' a letter nightly
Now my life gets better every letter that you write me
Laughin' at my sister 'cause she wants to form a harem
I'm just sayin', if you really loved me, you would share him (ha!)

Two weeks later, in the living room stressin'
My father's stone-faced while you ask him for his blessin'
I'm dying inside as you wine and dine
And I'm tryin' not to cry, 'cause there's nothing that your mind can't do (ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)

My father makes his way across the room to you (ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
I panic for a second, thinking we're through (ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
But then he shakes your hand and says, "Be true" (ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
And you turn back to me smiling (I'm)

I'm helpless
(Look into your eyes, and the skys the limit)
I'm helpless (helpless)
(Down for the count, and I'm drownin' in 'em) (Whoo! Helpless) that boy is mine, that boy is mine
Look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit
I'm helpless (helpless, whoo!)
Down for the count, and I'm drownin' in 'em

Eliza, I don't have a dollar to my name
An acre of land, a troop to command, a dollop of fame
All I have is my honor, a tolerance for pain
A couple of college credits and my top-notch brain

Insane, your family brings out a different side of me
Peggy confides in me
Angelica tried to take a bite of me
No stress, my love for you was never in doubt
We'll get a little place in Harlem and we'll figure it out

I've been livin' without a family since I was a child
My father left, my mother died, I grew up buckwild
But I'll never forget my mother's face, that was real
As long as I'm alive, Eliza, swear to god you'll never feel so

I do, I do, I do, I do
Eliza, I do, I do, I do, I do (helpless)
I never felt so (helpless)
Yeah, yeah
Down for the count and I'm drownin' in 'em (I'm down for a count and I'm...)

Yo, my live is gon' be fine 'cause Eliza's in it (helpless)
I look into your eyes, and the sky's the limit, I'm (helpless)
Down for the count, and I'm drownin' in 'em

In New York, you can be a new man
In New York, you can be a new man
In New York, you can be a new man (helpless)

Song 11

Satisfied

All right, all right, that's what I'm talking about!
Now, everyone give it up for the maid of honor, Angelica Schuyler!

A toast to the groom!
To the groom, to the groom (to the groom)
To the bride!

To the bride. To the bride (to the bride)
From your sister
Angelica, Angelica, Angelica

Who is always by your side
(By your side, by your side)
To your union

To the union! (To the union)
To the revolution!

And the hope that you provide
You provide (You provide)
May you always (Always)

Be satisfied
(Rewind)
Rewind

Rewind
Helpless... Skies... skies...

Drownin' in 'em... Drowning

Rewind

I remember that night I just might (rewind!)
I remember that night I just might (rewind)
I remember that night,
I remember that...
I remember that night, I just might
Regret that night for the rest of my days
I remember those soldier boys

Tripping over themselves to win our praise
I remember that dreamlike candlelight

Like a dream that you can't quite place

But Alexander, I'll never forget the first time I saw your face
I have never been the same
Intelligent eyes in a hunger-pang frame
And when you said "Hi, " I forgot my dang name
Set my heart aflame, ev'ry part aflame
This is not a game
You strike me as a woman who has never been satisfied

I'm sure I don't know what you mean
You forget yourself
You're like me, I'm never satisfied
Is that right?
I have never been satisfied

My name is Angelica Schuyler

Alexander Hamilton
Where's your family from?

Unimportant, there's a million things I haven't done

Just you wait, just you wait

So so so...

So this is what it feels like to match wits

With someone at your level! what the hell is the catch?

It's the feeling of freedom, of seeing the light

It's Ben Franklin with a key and a kite

You see it right?

The conversation lasted two minutes, maybe three minutes, everything we said in total agreement!

It's a dream and it's a bit of a dance
A bit of a posture, it's a bit of a stance.

He's a bit of a flirt, but I'mma give it a chance
I asked about his fam'ly, did you see his answer?
His hands started fidgeting, he looked askance

He's penniless, he's flying by the seat of his pants
Handsome, boy does he know it
Peach fuzz and he can't even grow it
I wanna take him far away from this place
Then I turn and see my sister's face and she is
Helpless
And I know she is

Helpless
And her eyes are just
Helpless
And I realize

Three fundamental truths at the exact same time

Where are you taking me?

I'm about to change your life

Then by all means, lead the way

Number one!

I'm a girl in a world in which

My only job is to marry rich

My father has no sons so I'm the one

Who has to social climb for one

So I'm the oldest and the wittiest and the gossip in

New York City is insidious

And Alexander is penniless
Ha, that doesn't mean I want him any less
Elizabeth Schuyler, it's a pleasure to meet you
Schuyler?
My sister!

Number two!
He's after me because I'm a Schuyler sister
That elevates his status, I'd

Have to be naive to set that aside

Maybe that is why I introduce him to Eliza

Now that's his bride
Nice going Angelica, he was right, you will never be satisfied
Thank you for all your service
If it takes fighting a war for us to meet, it will have been worth it
I'll leave you to it!

Number three!
I know my sister like I know my own mind
You will never find anyone as trusting or as kind
If I tell her that I love him she'd be silently resigned
He'd be mine
She would say "I'm fine"
She'd be lying
But when I fantasize at night, it's Alexander's eyes
As I romanticize what might have been if I hadn't sized
Him up so quickly
At least my dear Eliza's his wife
At least I keep his eyes in my life
To the groom!
To the groom, to the groom, to the groom
To the bride!
To the bride
To the bride (to the bride)
From your sister
Angelica, Angelica, Angelica
Who is always by your side
By your side, by your side
To your union
To the union!
To the revolution!
And the hope that you provide
You provide. You provide
May you always
Always
Be satisfied
Satisfied, (satisfied), satisfied
And I know (be satisfied) ((be satisfied)) (be satisfied)

She'll be happy as his bride (satisfied, satisfied, satisfied)
And I know ((be satisfied)) (satisfied, satisfied, satisfied)
((be satisfied))
He will never be satisfied
I will never be satisfied

Song 12

The Story of Tonight (Reprise)

I may not live to see our glory!
(I may not live to see our glory!)
But I've seen wonders great and small
(I've seen wonders great and small)
'Cause if the tomcat can get married
(If Alexander can get married)
There's hope for our ass, after all!

Raise a glass to freedom (Hey!)
Something you will never see again!
No matter what she tells you
Let's have another round tonight!
Raise a glass to the four of us! (Ho!)
To the newly not poor of us! (Woo!)
We'll tell the story of tonight
Let's have another round

Well, if it isn't Aaron Burr (Sir!)
I didn't think that you would make it
To be sure (Burr!)
I came to say congratulations
Spit a verse, Burr!
I see the whole gang is here
You are the worst, Burr!

Ignore them, congrats to you, Lieutenant Colonel
I wish I had your command instead of manning George's journal

No, you don't
Yes, I do
Now, be sensible
From what I hear, you've made yourself indispensable
Well, well, I heard
You've got a special someone on the side, Burr
Is that so?
What are you tryin' to hide, Burr?
I should go
No, these guys should go
What? No!

Leave us alone

Man!

It's alright, Burr, I wish you'd brought this girl with you tonight, Burr

You're very kind, but I'm afraid it's unlawful, sir

What do you mean?

She's married

I see

She's married to a British officer

Oh shit

Congrats again, Alexander, smile more

I'll see you on the other side of the war

I will never understand you

If you love this woman, go get her! What are you waiting for?

I'll see you on the other side of the war

I'll see you on the other side of the war

Song 13

Wait for It

Theodosia writes me a letter every day
I'm keeping the bed warm while her husband is away
He's on the British side in Georgia
He's trying to keep the colonies inline
But he can keep all of Georgia
Theodosia, she's mine

Love doesn't discriminate
Between the sinners and the saints
It takes and it takes and it takes
And we keep loving anyway
We laugh and we cry and we break
And we make our mistakes
And if there's a reason I'm by her side
When so many have tried
Then I'm willing to wait for it
I'm willing to wait for it

My grandfather was a fire and brimstone preacher
(Preacher, Preacher, Preacher)
But there are things that the
Homilies and hymns won't teach ya
(Teach ya, Teach ya, Teach ya)
My mother was a genius (Genius)
My father commanded respect (Respect, Respect)
When they died they left no instructions
Just a legacy to protect

Death doesn't discriminate
Between the sinners and the saints
It takes and it takes and it takes
And we keep living anyway
We rise and we fall and we break
And we make our mistakes
And if there's a reason I'm still alive
When everyone who loves me has died
I'm willing to wait for it (Wait for it)
I'm willing to wait for it

I am the one thing in life I can control
(Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait for it)

I am inimitable
I am an original

I'm not falling behind or running late
(Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait for it)
I'm not standing still
I am lying in wait (Wait, wait, wait)

Hamilton faces an endless uphill climb
(Climb, climb, climb)
He has something to prove
He has nothing to lose
(Lose, lose, lose, lose)
Hamilton's pace is relentless
He wastes no time
(Time, time, time)
What is it like in his shoes?

Hamilton doesn't hesitate
He exhibits no restraint
He takes and he takes and he takes
And he keeps winning anyway
He changes the game
He plays and he raises the stakes

And if there's a reason
He seems to thrive when so few survive, then Goddamn it
I'm willing to wait for it (Wait for it)
I'm willing to wait for it

Life doesn't discriminate
Between the sinners and the saints
It takes and it takes and it takes
(And we keep living anyway)
We rise (and we fall)
We fall (and we break)
(And we make our mistakes)
And if there's a reason I'm still alive
When so many have died
Then I'm willin' to-

Wait for it (Wait for it, wait for it)
Wait for it (Wait for it, wait for it)

(Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait for it)
(Wait)

Song 14

Stay Alive

Stay alive
Stay alive

I have never seen the General so despondent
I have taken over writing all his correspondence
Congress writes, George, attack the British forces
I shoot back, we have resorted to eating our horses
Local merchants deny us equipment, assistance
They only take British money, so sing a song of sixpence

The cavalry's not coming
But, sir
Alex, listen, there's only one way for us to win this
Provoke outrage
Outright
That's right
Don't engage, strike by night
Remain relentless 'til their troops take flight
Make it impossible to justify the cost of the fight

Outrun
Outrun
Outlast
Outlast
Hit 'em quick, get out fast
Chick-a-plao!

Stay alive 'til this horror show is past
We're gonna fly a lot of flags half-mast
Raise a glass
I go back to New York and my apprenticeship
I ask for French aid, I pray that France has sent a ship
I stay at work with Hamilton, we write essays against slavery
And every day's a test of our camaraderie and bravery

We cut supply lines, we steal contraband
We pick and choose our battles and places to take a stand
And every day, sir, entrust me with a command
And every day
No
He dismisses me out of hand

Instead of me, he promotes Charles Lee
Makes him second-in-command
I'm a general, whee!
Yeah, he's not the choice I woulda gone with
He shits the bed at the Battle of Monmouth

Everyone attack
Retreat
Attack
Retreat
What are you doing, Lee? Get back on your feet
But there's so many of them
I'm sorry, is this not your speed?

Hamilton
Ready, sir
Have Lafayette take the lead
Yes, sir

A thousand soldiers die in a hundred-degree heat
As we snatch a stalemate from the jaws of defeat
Charles Lee was left behind without a pot to piss in
He started saying this to anybody who would listen
Washington cannot be left alone to his devices
Indecisive from crisis to crisis
The best thing he can do for the revolution
Is turn 'n go back to planting tobacco in Mount Vernon

Ooh!
Don't do a thing, history will prove him wrong
But, sir
We have a war to fight, let's move along
Strong words from Lee, someone oughta hold him to it
I can't disobey direct orders
Then I'll do it

Alexander, you're the closest friend I've got
Laurens, do not throw away your shot

Song 15

Ten Duel Commandments

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine

It's the Ten Duel Commandments

It's the Ten Duel Commandments

Number one

The challenge, demand satisfaction

If they apologize, no need for further action

Number two

If they don't, grab a friend, that's your second

Your lieutenant when there's reckoning to be reckoned

Number three

Have your seconds meet face to face

Negotiate a peace

Or negotiate a time and place

This is commonplace, 'specially 'tween recruits

Most disputes die, and no one shoots

Number four

If they don't reach a peace, that's alright

Time to get some pistols and a doctor on site

You pay him in advance, you treat him with civility

You have him turn around so he can have deniability

Five

Duel before the sun is in the sky

Pick a place to die where it's high and dry

Number six

Leave a note for your next of kin
Tell 'em where you been
Pray that hell or heaven lets you in

Seven

Confess your sins
Ready for the moment of adrenaline when you finally face your opponent

Number eight

Your last chance to negotiate
Send in your seconds, see if they can set the record straight

Alexander

Aaron Burr, sir

Can we agree that duels are dumb and immature?

Sure
But your man has to answer for his words, Burr

With his life? We both know that's absurd, sir

Hang on, how many men died because Lee was inexperienced and ruinous?

Okay, so we're doin' this

Number nine

Look 'em in the eye, aim no higher
Summon all the courage you require
Then count

One two three four

Five six seven eight nine
Number

Ten paces

Fire

Song 16
Meet Me Inside

Lee, do you yield?

You shot him in the side
Yes, he yields

I'm satisfied

Yo, we gotta clear the field

Go
We won

Here comes the general

This should be fun
What is the meaning of this?
Mr. Burr, get a medic for the general

Yes, sir

Lee, you will never agree with me
But believe me, these young men don't speak for me
Thank you for your service

Let's ride

Hamilton

Sir

Meet me inside

Meet him inside
Meet him inside
Meet him inside, meet him, meet him inside

Son

Don't call me son

This war is hard enough
Without infighting

Lee called you out
We called his bluff

You solve nothing, you aggravate our allies to the south
You're absolutely right, John should have shot him in the mouth
That would've shut him up

Son

I'm notcha son

Watch your tone
I am not a maiden in need of defending, I am grown

Charles Lee, Thomas Conway
These men take your name and they rake it
Through the mud

My name's been through a lot, I can take it

Well, I don't have your name
I don't have your titles
I don't have your land
But, if you

No

If you gave me command of a battalion, a group of men to lead
I could fly above my station after the war

Or you could die and we need you alive

I'm more than willing to die

Your wife needs you alive, son, I need you alive

Call me son one more time

Go home, Alexander
That's an order from your commander

Sir

Go home

Song 17
That Would be Enough

Look around, look around at how lucky we are
To be alive right now
Look around, look around

How long have you known?
A month or so
Eliza, you should have told me
I wrote to the General a month ago, no
I begged him to send you home
You should have told me

I'm not sorry
I knew you'd fight until the war was won (the war's not done)
But you deserve a chance to meet your son
Look around, look around
At how lucky we are to be alive right now

Will you relish being a poor man's wife
Unable to provide for your life?
I relish being your wife

Look around, look around
Look at where you are
Look at where you started
The fact that you're alive is a miracle
Just stay alive, that would be enough

And if this child
Shares a fraction of your smile
Or a fragment of your mind
Look out world
That would be enough

I don't pretend to know
The challenges you're facing
The worlds you keep erasing and creating in your mind
But I'm not afraid
I know who I married
So long as you come home at the end of the day
That would be enough

We don't need a legacy
We don't need money
If I could grant you peace of mind
If you could let me inside your heart
Oh, let me be a part of the narrative
In the story, they will write someday
Let this moment be the first chapter
Where you decide to stay

And I could be enough
And we could be enough
That would be enough

Song 18

Guns and Ships

How does a ragtag volunteer army in need of a shower
Somehow defeat a global superpower?
How do we emerge victorious from the quagmire?
Leave the battlefield waving Betsy Ross' flag higher?
Yo, turns out we have a secret weapon
An immigrant, you know and love, who's unafraid to step in
He's constantly confusin', confoundin' the British henchmen
Ev'ryone give it up for America's favorite fighting Frenchman

Lafayette!

I'm takin' this horse by the reins makin'
Redcoats redder with bloodstains
Lafayette!
And I'm never gonna stop until I make 'em
Drop and burn 'em up and scatter their remains, I'm
Lafayette!
Watch me engagin' em! Escapin' em!
Enragin' em! I'm-
Lafayette!
I go to France for more funds
Lafayette!
I come back with more guns

And ships
And so the balance shifts
We rendezvous with Rochambeau, consolidate their gifts
We can end this war at Yorktown, cut them off at sea, but
For this to succeed, there is someone else we need
I know

Hamilton!
Sir, he knows what to do in a trench
Ingenuitive and fluent in French, I mean-
Hamilton!
Sir, you're gonna have to use him eventually
What's he gonna do on the bench ami?
Hamilton!
No one has more resilience
Or matches my practical tactical brilliance
Hamilton!

You wanna fight for your land back?
Hamilton!
I need my right-hand man back!

Ah! Uh, get ya right-hand man, back
You know you gotta get ya right-hand man back
I mean you gotta put some thought
Into the letter but the sooner the better
To get your right-hand man back

Alexander Hamilton
Troops are waiting in the field for you
If you join us right now, together we can turn the tide
Oh, Alexander Hamilton
I have soldiers that will yield for you
If we manage to get this right
They'll surrender by early light
The world will never be the same, Alexander

Song 19

History Has Its Eyes on You

I was younger than you are now
When I was given my first command
I led my men straight into a massacre
I witnessed their deaths firsthand
I made every mistake and felt the shame rise in me
And even now I lie awake, knowing history has its eyes on me (Whoa, whoa)
History has its eyes on me (Whoa, whoa, yeah)

Let me tell you what I wish I'd known
When I was young and dreamed of glory
You have no control who lives, who dies, who tells your story
I know that we can win
I know that greatness lies in you
But remember from here on in, history has its eyes on you (Whoa, whoa)
History has its eyes on you

Song 20

Yorktown (The World Turned Upside Down)

The battle of Yorktown, 1781
Monsieur Hamilton
Monsieur Lafayette
In command where you belong

How you say, no sweat
Finally on the field, we've had quite a run
Immigrants, we get the job done

So what happens if we win?
I go back to France
I bring freedom to my people
If I'm given the chance

We'll be with you when you do
Go lead your men
I see you on the other side
'Til we meet again, let's go!

I am not throwin' away my shot!
I am not throwin' away my shot!
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot!
I am not throwin' away my shot!
'Til the world turns upside down
'Til the world turns upside down!

I imagine death so much, it feels more like a memory
This is where it gets me, on my feet the enemy ahead of me
If this is the end of me, at least I have a friend with me
Weapon in my hand, a command, and my men with me
Then I remember my Eliza's expecting me
Not only that, my Eliza's expecting
We gotta go, gotta get the job done
Gotta start a new nation, gotta meet my son!

Take the bullets out your gun! (What?)
The bullets out your gun! (What?)
We move undercover and we move as one

Through the night, we have one shot to live
Another day
We cannot let a stray gunshot give us away

We will fight up close, seize the moment and stay in it
It's either that or meet the business end of a bayonet
The code word is "Rochambeau", dig me? (Rochambeau!)
You have your orders now, go, man, go!

And so the American experiment begins
With my friends all scattered to the winds
Laurens is in South Carolina, redefining bravery
We'll never be free until we end slavery!
When we finally drive the British away
Lafayette is there waiting in Chesapeake Bay!
How did we know that this plan would work?
We had a spy on the inside, that's right

Hercules Mulligan!
A tailor spyin' on the British government!
I take their measurements, information and then I smuggle it! (Up)
To my brother's revolutionary covenant
I'm runnin' with the Sons of Liberty and I am lovin' it!
See, that's what happens when you up against the ruffians
We in the shit now, somebody gotta shovel it!
Hercules Mulligan, I need no introduction
When you knock me down I get the fuck back up again!

Left! Right! Hold!
Go!
What! What! What!

After a week of fighting, a young man in a red coat stands on a parapet
We lower our guns as he frantically waves a white handkerchief
And just like that, it's over, we tend to our wounded, we count our dead
Black and white soldiers wonder alike if this really means freedom
Not yet

We negotiate the terms of surrender
I see George Washington smile
We escort their men out of Yorktown
They stagger home single file
Tens of thousands of people flood the streets

There are screams and church bells ringing
And as our fallen foes retreat
I hear the drinking song they're singing

The world turned upside down
The world turned upside down
The world turned upside down
The world turned upside down
Down, down, down, down

Freedom for America, freedom for France!
Down, down, down
Gotta start a new nation, gotta meet my son
Down, down, down

We won!
We won!
We won!
We won!
The world turned upside down!

Song 21

What Comes Next

They say
The price of my war's not a price that they are willing to pay
Insane
You cheat with the French
Now I'm fighting with France and with Spain

I'm so blue
I thought that we made an arrangement when you went away
You were mine to subdue
When even despite our estrangement
I've got a small query for you

What comes next?
You've been freed
Do you know how hard it is to lead?
You're on your own
Awesome, wow!
Do you have a clue what happens now?

Oceans rise
Empires fall
It's much harder when it's all your call
All alone, across the sea
When your people say they hate you
Don't come crawling back to me

Da da da dat da dat da da da ya da
Da da dat da da ya da!
You're on your own

Song 22

Dear Theodosia

Dear Theodosia, what to say to you?
You have my eyes, you have your mother's name
When you came into the world, you cried
And it broke my heart

I'm dedicating every day to you
Domestic life was never quite my style
When you smile, you knock me out, I fall apart
And I thought I was so smart

You will come of age with our young nation
We'll bleed and fight for you
We'll make it right for you
If we lay a strong enough foundation
We'll pass it on to you, we'll give the world to you
And you'll blow us all away
Someday, someday
Yeah, you'll blow us all away
Someday, someday

Oh Philip, when you smile I am undone
My son, look at my son
Pride is not the word I'm looking for
There is so much more inside me now
Oh Philip, you outshine the morning sun
My son
When you smile, I fall apart
And I thought I was so smart

My father wasn't around (my father wasn't around)
I swear that I'll be around for you
I'll do whatever it takes (I'll make a million mistakes)
I'll make the world safe and sound for you

Will come of age with our young nation
We'll bleed and fight for you
We'll make it right for you
If we lay a strong enough foundation
We'll pass it on to you, we'll give the world to you
And you'll blow us all away
Someday, someday

Yeah, you'll blow us all away
Someday, someday

Song 23

Non-Stop

After the war I went back to New York
A-after the war I went back to New York
I finished up my studies and I practiced law
I practiced law, Burr worked next door

Even though we started at the very same time
Alexander Hamilton began to climb
How to account for his rise to the top?
Man, the man is non-stop

Gentlemen of the jury, I'm curious, bear with me
Are you aware that we're making hist'ry?
This is the first murder trial of our brand-new nation
The liberty behind deliberation (Non-stop!)
I intend to prove beyond a shadow of a doubt
With my assistant counsel

Co-counsel
Hamilton, sit down
Our client Levi Weeks is innocent
Call your first witness
That's all you had to say

Okay
One more thing—

Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room?
Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room?
Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room?
Soon that attitude may be your doom!

Why do you write like you're running out of time?
Write day and night like you're running out of time?
Every day you fight, like you're running out of time
Keep on fighting, in the meantime—
(Non-stop!)

Corruption's such an old song that we can sing
Along in harmony and nowhere is it stronger
Than in Albany

This colony's economy's increasingly stalling and
Honestly that's why he's just public service seems
To be calling me (Non-stop!)

I practiced the law, I practically perfected it
I've seen injustice in the world and I've corrected it
Now for a strong central democracy
If not, then I'll be Socrates
Throwing verbal rocks at these mediocrities

Hamilton, at the Constitutional Convention
I was chosen for the Constitutional Convention
There as a New York junior delegate
Now what I'm going to say may sound indelicate

Goes and proposes his own form of government (What?)
His own plan for a new form of government (What?)
Talks for six hours, the convention is listless
Bright young man
Yo, who the eff is this?

Why do you always say what you believe?
Why do you always say what you believe?
Every proclamation guarantees
Free ammunition for your enemies (Awww!)

Why do you write like it's going out of style? (Hey)
Write day and night like it's going out of style? (Hey)
Every day you fight like it's going out of style
Do what you do

Alexander?
Aaron Burr, sir
Well, it's the middle of the night
Can we confer, sir?
Is this a legal matter?
Yes, and it's important to me
What do you need?

Burr, you're a better lawyer than me
Okay
I know I talk too much, I'm abrasive
You're incredible in court

You're succinct, persuasive
My client needs a strong defense
You're the solution

Who's your client?
The new U.S. Constitution?
No
Hear me out
No way!
A series of essays, anonymously published
Defending the document to the public

No one will read it
I disagree
And if it fails?
Burr, that's why we need it
The constitution's a mess
So it needs amendments
It's full of contradictions
So is independence
We have to start somewhere
No, no way
You're making a mistake

Good night
Hey
What are you waiting for?
What do you stall for? (What?)
We won the war
What was it all for?
Do you support this constitution?
Of course
Then defend it

And what if you're backing the wrong horse?
Burr, we studied and we fought and we killed
For the notion of a nation we now get to build
For once in your life, take a stand with pride
I don't understand how you stand to the side

I'll keep all my plans close to my chest
(Wait for it, wait for it, wait)
I'll wait here and see which way the wind will blow

I'm taking my time, watching the afterbirth of a nation
Watching the tension grow
I am sailing off to London
I am accompanied by someone who always pays
I have found a wealthy husband who will
Keep me in comfort for all my days
He is not a lot of fun, but there's no one
Who can match you for turn of phrase
My Alexander
Angelica
Don't forget to write

Look at where you are
Look at where you started
The fact that you're alive is a miracle
Just stay alive, that would be enough
And if your wife could share a fraction of your time
If I could grant you peace of mind
Would that be enough?

Alexander joins forces with James Madison
And John Jay to write a series of essays
Defending the new United States Constitution
Entitled The Federalist Papers
The plan was to write a total of 25 essays
The work divided evenly among the three men
In the end, they wrote 85 essays
In the span of six months
John Jay got sick after writing five
James Madison wrote 29
Hamilton wrote the other 51

How do you write like you're running out of time? (Running out of time?)
Write day and night like you're running out of time? (Running out of time?)
Every day you fight, like you're running out of time
Like you're running out of time
Are you running out of time? Awwww!

How do you write like tomorrow won't arrive?
How do you write like you need it to survive?
How do you write every second you're alive?
Every second you're alive? Every second you're alive?

They're asking me to lead
I am doing the best I can
To get the people that I need
I'm asking you to be my right-hand man (Treasury or State?)
I know it's a lot to ask (Treasury or State?)
To leave behind the world you know

Sir, do you want me to run the Treasury or State department?
Treasury
Let's go

Alexander
I have to leave
Alexander—
Look around, look around at how lucky we are to be alive right now
Helpless

They are asking me to lead
Look around, isn't this enough?
He never will be satisfied (What would be enough)
He will never be satisfied (To be satisfied)
Satisfied, satisfied

History has its eyes on you (Look around)
Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room?
Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room? (Non-stop)

Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room? (Non-stop)
Why do you assume you're the smartest in the room? (History has its eyes)
Why do you fight like you're running out of time? (Non-stop)
Why do you fight like

History has its eyes on you
I am not throwin' away my shot (Just you wait)
I am not throwin' away my shot (Just you wait)
I am Alexander Hamilton
Hamilton, just you wait
I am not throwin' away my shot