

# Hamilton Medley (feat. Eppie)

## Peter Hollens

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  
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's gonna know your name, what's your name, man  
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)  
America sings for you  
Will they know what you overcame?  
Will they know you rewrote the game?  
The world will never be the same, Alexander  
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 dada da da  
Da dadada dayada  
Dada da da dayada  
Da dada da da  
Da dadada dayada  
Dada da da da  
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  
And I'm not throwing away my shot  
I'ma get scholarship to King's College  
I probably shouldn't brag, but dag, 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 know the action in the street is excitin'  
But Jesus, between all the bleedin' and fightin'  
I've been readin' and 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 smashin'  
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  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
I am not throwin' away my shot Time to take a shot  
Take a shot  
And I am not throwing away my  
Not throwing away my shot 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 I wanna be in  
The room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
I wanna be in  
The room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
The room where it happens  
No one really knows how the game is played  
The art of the trade  
How the sausage gets made  
We just assume that it happens  
But no one else is in  
The room where it happens I saved every letter you wrote me  
From the moment I read them  
I knew you were mine  
You said you were mine  
I thought you were mine Oh, I can't wait to see you again  
It's only a matter of Time  
Will they tell your story  
Time  
Who lives, who dies, who tells your story  
Time  
Will they tell your story

Time

Who lives, who dies, who tells your story

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