

Notes ... / Twisted Every Way

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

ANDRE:
Ludicrous!
Have you seen the score?FIRMIN:
Simply ludicrous!ANDRE:
It's the final straw!FIRMIN:
This is lunacy!
Well, you know my viewsANDRE:
...Utter lunacy!FIRMIN:
But we daren't refuse ...ANDRE:
Not another
chandelierFIRMIN:
...Look, my friend, what
we have here ...ANDRE:
"Dear Andre,
Re my orchestrations:
We need another first bassoon.
Get a player with tone -
and that third trombone
has to go!
The man could not be deafer,
so please preferably one
who plays in tune!"FIRMIN:
"Dear Firmin,
vis a vis my opera:
some chorus-members must be sacked.
If you could, find out which
has a sense of pitch -
wisely, though,
I've managed to assign a
rather minor role to those
who cannot act!"CARLOTTA:
Outrage!FIRMIN:

What is it now?CARLOTTA:
This whole affair is
an outrage!ANDRE:
Now what's the matter?CARLOTTA:
Have you seen
the size of my part?ANDRE:
Signora, listen ...PIANGI:
It's an insult!FIRMIN:
Not you as well!PIANGI:
Just look at this -
it's an insult!FIRMIN:
Please, understand ...ANDRE:
Signor! Signora!CARLOTTA:
The things I have
to do for my art!PIANGI:
If you can call
this gibberish "art" !CARLOTTA:
Ah! Here's our little flower!FIRMIN:
Ah Miss Daae,
quite the lady
of the hour!ANDRE:
You have
secured the largest role
in this "Don Juan".CARLOTTA:
Christine Daae?
She doesn't have
the voice!FIRMIN:
Signora, please!RAOUL:
Then I take it
you're agreeing.CARLOTTA:
She's behind this ...ANDRE:
It appears we have
no choice.CARLOTTA:
She's the one
behind this!
Christine Daae!CHRISTINE:
How dare you!CARLOTTA:
I'm not a fool!CHRISTINE:
You evil woman!
How dare you!CARLOTTA:
You think I'm blind?CHRISTINE:
This isn't my fault!
I don't want any
part in this plot!FIRMIN:
Miss Daae, surely ...ANDRE:

But why not?PIANGI:
What does she say?FIRMIN:
It's your decision
But why not?CARLOTTA:
She's backing out!ANDRE:
You have a duty!CHRISTINE:
I cannot sing it,
duty or not!RAOUL:
Christine ...
Christine ...
You don't have to ...
they can't make you ...GIRY:
Please, monsieur:
another note.
"Fondest greetings
to you all !
A few instructions
just before
rehearsal starts:ERIK:
Carlotta must be
taught to act ... ,"
... not her normal trick
of strutting round the stage.
Our Don Juan must
lose some weight -
it's not healthy in
a man of Piangi's age.
And my managers
must learn
that their place is in
an office, not the arts.As for Miss Christine Daae ...
No doubt she'll
do her best - it's
true her voice is
good. She knows, though,
should she wish to excel
she has much still
to learn, if pride will
let her
return to me, her
teacher,
her teacher ...GIRY:
Your obedient friend ...
"... and Angel ..."RAOUL:
We have all been

blind - and yet the
answer is staring us
in the face ...

This could be the
chance to ensnare our
clever friend ...ANDRE:
We're listeningFIRMIN:

...Go on.RAOUL:
We shall play his
game - perform his
work - but remember we
hold the ace ...

For, if Miss Daae
sings, he is certain
to attend ...ANDRE:

We make certain
the doors are barred ...FIRMIN:

We make certain
our men are there ...RAOUL:

We make certain
they're armed ...ANDRE/FIRMIN/RAOUL:

The curtain falls.

His reign will end!GIRY:

Madness!ANDRE:

I'm not so sure ...FIRMIN:

Not if it works ...GIRY:

This is madness!ANDRE:

The tide will turn!GIRY:

Monsieur, believe me -

there is no way of
turning the tide!FIRMIN:

You stick to ballet!RAOUL:

Then help us!GIRY:

Monsieur, I can't ...RAOUL:

Instead of warning us ...RAOUL/ANDRE/FIRMIN:

Help us!GIRY:

I wish I could ...RAOUL/ANDRE/FIRMIN:

Don't make excuses!RAOUL:

Or could it be that
you're on his side?GIRY:

Monsieur, believe me,

I intend no ill ...

But messieurs, be careful -
we have seen him kill ...ANDRE/FIRMIN:

We say he'll fall

and fall he will!CARLOTTA:
She's the one behind this!
Christine!
This is a ploy to help,
Christine!PIANGI:
This is the truth!
Christine Daae!RAOUL:
This is his undoing!ANDRE/FIRMIN:
If you succeed
you free us all -
this so called "angel"
has to fall!RAOUL:
Angel of music,
fear my fury -
Here is where you fall!GIRY:
Hear my warning!
Fear his fury!CARLOTTA:
What glory can
she hope to gain?
It's clear to all
the girl's insane!ANDRE:
Christine sings
We'll get our man ...PIANGI:
She is crazy!
She is raving!FIRMIN:
If Christine helps
us in this plan ...RAOUL:
Say your prayers,
black angel of death!CHRISTINE:
Please don'tANDRE:
...If Christine won't,
then no-one can ...GIRY:
Monsieur, I beg you,
do not do this ...PIANGI/CARLOTTA:
Gran Dio!
Che imbroglioANDRE/FIRMIN:
This will seal his fate!CHRISTINE:
If you don't stop,
I'll go mad!
Raoul, I'm frightened -
don't make me do this ...
Raoul, it scares me -
don't put me through this
ordeal by fire ...
he'll take me, I know ...

we'll be parted for ever ...
he won't let me go ...
What I once used to dream
I now dread ...
if he finds me, it won't
ever end ...
and he'll always be there,
singing songs in my head ...
he'll always be there,
singing songs in my head ...CARLOTTA:

She's mad ...RAOUL:
You said yourself
he was nothing
but a man ...
Yet while he lives,
he will haunt us
till we're dead ...CHRISTINE:

Twisted every way,
what answer can I give?
Am I to risk my life,
to win the chance to live?
Can I betray the man
who once inspired my voice?
Do I become his prey?
Do I have any choice?
He kills without a thought,
he murders all that's good . . .
I know I can't refuse
and yet, I wish I could . . .
Oh God - if I agree,
what horrors wait for me

in this, the Phantom's opera . . .?RAOUL:
Christine, Christine,
don't think that I don't care -
but every hope
and every prayer
rests on you now . . .

RAOUL:
So, it is to be war between us! But this time, clever
friend, the disaster will be yours!CHORUS :
Hide our sword now wounded knight!
Your vainglorious gasconnade
brought you to your final fight
for your pride, high price you've paid!CHRISTINE:
Silken couch and hay-filled barn

both have been his battlefield.PIANGI:

Those who tangle with Don Juan . . .REYER:

No, no, no! Please.

Don Juan, Signor Piangi - here is the phrase. "Those who tangle with Don Juan . . ."

If you please?

PIANGI:

Those who tangle with Don Juan . . .

REYER:

No, no. Nearly - but no.

"Those who tan, tan, tan . . ."

PIANGI:

Those who tangle with Don Juan . . .

CARLOTTA:

His way is better. At least he make it sound like
music!

GIRY:

Signora - would you speak that way in the
presence of the composer?

CARLOTTA:

The composer is not here. And if he were here, I
would . . .

GIRY:

Are you certain of that, Signora . . .?

REYER:

So, once again - after seven.

Five, six, seven . . .

PIANGI:

Those who tangle with Don Juan . . .

CARLOTTA :

Ah, piu non posso! What does it matter what notes
we sing?

GIRY:

Have patience, Signora.

CARLOTTA:

No-one will know if it is right or if it is wrong.

CARLOTTA:

Those who tangle
with Don Juan!

PIANGI:

Those who tan . . . tan . . .

Is right?

CHRISTINE:

Not quite, Signor:

Those who tan . . . tan . . .

REYER:

Ladies . . . Signor Piangi . . . if you please . . .ALL EXCEPT CHRISTINE:

Poor young maiden! For the thrill
on your tongue of stolen sweets
you will have to pay the bill -
tangled in the winding sheets!CHRISTINE:

In sleep
he sang to me,
in dreams
he came . . .
that voice
which calls to me
and speaks
my name . . .Little Lotte
thought of everything and nothing . . .
Her Father promised her
that he would send her the Angel of Music . . .
Her father promised her . . .
Her father promised her

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