

It Won't Be Long Now

Lin-Manuel Miranda

The elevated train by my window
Doesn't faze me anymore
The rattling screams don't disrupt my dreams
It's a lullaby, in its way
The elevated train drives everyone insane
But I don't mind, oh no
When I bring back boys they can't tolerate the noise
And that's okay, 'cause I never let them stay
And one day, I'm hoppin' that elevated train, and I'm riding away!
It won't be long now!

The boys around the way holler at me when I'm walkin' down the street
Their machismo pride doesn't break my stride...
It's a compliment, so they say
The boys around the way holler at me every day, but I don't mind, oh no
If I'm in the mood, it will not be with some dude
Who is whistlin' 'cause he has nothing to say
Or who's honking at me from his Chevrolet!
And one day... I'm hoppin' in a limousine and I'm driving away!
It won't be long now!

Oh snap! Who's that?
Don't touch me, I'm too hot! Yes!
Qué pasó? Here I go!
So dope! Y tú lo sabes!
No pare

Sigue sigue!

Did you see me?

Freaky freakit!

What a way to begin the weekend
Sonny, anything you want is free, man!
And my dearly beloved Dominican Republic
I haven't forgotten

You!

Gotta see this honey, make a little money
And one day I'll hop Jet

Blue!

But until that fateful day, I'm grateful
I got a destination
I'm runnin' to make it home
And home's what Vanessa's runnin' away from
I'm runnin' to make it home
And home's what Vanessa's runnin' away from

The neighborhood salon is the place I am working for the moment
As I cut their hair, ladies talk and share...
Every day, who's doin' who and why...
The neighborhood salon doesn't pay me what I wanna be making but I don't mind

As I sweep the curb I can hear those turbo engines blazing a trail through the sky
I look up and think about the years gone by
But one day... I'm walkin' to JFK and I'm gonna fly!
It won't be long now!
Any day...