

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 walking 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 whistling '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!

Ay, Usnavi, help! SOS!

Good morning, Vanessa!
If it isn't the loveliest girl in the place...

You've got some schmutz on your face

Good morning!

Good morning!

Vanessa!

Vanessa!

Vanessa!

VANESSSSSSAAAAAA! I'm thirsty, coño!

Can I get a Pepsi and some packing tape?

Uh, my cousin over there with his tongue hanging out, has been meaning to ask you...

Yes?

What a lady such as yourself might be doing tonight?

Does your cousin dance?

Like a drunk Chita Rivera.

Okay.. After Nina's dinner, we can hit a few clubs and check out the fireworks...

Oh snap! Who's that?

Don't touch me, I'm too hot! Yes!
Qué pasó? Here I go!
So dope! Y tu 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!

Gonna 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...