

# Meet Me Inside

Lin-Manuel Miranda

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 a  
bove 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