

Live By The Hook

Matthew Morrison

Feels like there's nothing left
Am I on my own?
And the road ahead
Must I walk alone?
They're all leaving me
Don't believe in me
I was foolish, reckless, and blind
I should turn back while there's still time...

Oh, boo hoo! No one wants to play with me, and my wife has left me. Oh, woe is me!

Woe is me!

Who are you?!

I am your darker side
The one you keep in shadows, prefer to hide
Deep in your heart, you can't deny
All of your fears keep me alive
Waiting here for you too arrive
You choose to live by the book
Let's live by the hook!

Captain James Hook, at your service

...Playwright James Barrie

I know!

But I don't understand where you came from

I came from you, James. A part of you. A part you don't like to talk about at tea parties with little cakes and cucumber sandwiches!

You're me?

Yes, but ever so slightly more handsome
You need me
Your play needs me
Children like to be scared
They just don't know it yet!
Unleash me!

I don't know how!

You have to use your pen
For something other than satisfying them
Let us embark on this journey
Be sure to write a part for me
I'll be the wind behind your sail
I will fight tooth and nail

En garde!

You have to look
In your heart

In your soul
You must find the hook
In your heart
In your soul
And search every nook
In your heart
In your soul
Don't live by the book
In your heart
In your soul
We live by the hook!