

# 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!

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**Usnavi** - 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

Both - Sigue sigue!

Did you see me?

Freaky freaky!

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...

**Vanessa** - 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' what 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!