WHAT IF
[Rev. 11/18/11]

WEDNESDAY: “We’re gonna go now.”
PUGSLEY: “But, but... Can I come?”
WEDNESDAY: “Sorry, Pugs. I’m with Lucas now. Bye.” [MUSIC]
PUGSLEY: “But wait! Wait!”

Liltingly - In 1  \( \dot{\frac{j}{4}} = 62 \)

PUGSLEY:

What if she ne-ver

SPINET PIANO

+tri.

soll

mp

tor-tures me a-ny-more? How would I man-age?

+Vc. (pizz)
What if she never nails my tongue to the bath-room floor?

What if she walks away
to m. 61

leaving me A O K,
hid-ing each pow-er tool. Why would she
be so cruel.

PIANO (generic grand)

Flowing

1 could stab my arm my

6 STRING ACOUSTIC GUITAR (sounds 8vb)

PIANO (generic grand)
self...

Could rip my tonsils

out...

Could set my hair a flame.

I could spray my eyes with mace,

but face the fact: Without her it