

# Alexander Hamilton – Lin-Manuel Miranda

How does a bastard, orphan, son of a whore and a  
Scotsman, dropped in the middle of a  
Forgotten spot in the Caribbean by providence  
Impoverished, in squalor  
Grow up to be a hero and a scholar?

The ten-dollar founding father without a father  
Got a lot farther by working a lot harder  
By being a lot smarter  
By being a self-starter  
By fourteen, they placed him in charge of a  
Trading charter

And every day while slaves  
Were being slaughtered and carted  
Away across the waves, he struggled and kept his guard up  
Inside, he was longing for something to be a part of  
The brother was ready to beg, steal, borrow, or barter

Then a hurricane came, and devastation reigned  
Our man saw his future drip, dripping down the drain  
Put a pencil to his temple, connected it to his brain  
And he wrote his first refrain, a testament to his pain

Well, the word got around, they said,  
“This kid is insane, man”  
Took up a collection just to send him to the mainland  
“Get your education, don’t forget from whence you came,  
And the world is gonna know your name  
What’s your name, man?”

Alexander Hamilton  
My name is Alexander Hamilton  
And there’s a million things I haven’t done  
But just you wait, just you wait

When he was ten his father split, full of it, debt-ridden  
Two years later, see Alex and his mother bed-ridden  
Half-dead sittin in their own sick, the scent thick

And Alex got better but his mother went quick

Moved in with a cousin, the cousin committed suicide  
Left him with nothin' but ruined pride,  
Something new inside  
A voice saying

“Alex, you gotta fend for yourself”

He started retreatin' and readin'  
Every treatise on the shelf

There would have been nothin' left to do  
For someone less astute  
He woulda been dead or destitute  
Without a cent of restitution  
Started workin', clerkin' for his late mother's landlord  
Tradin' sugar cane and rum  
And all the things he can't afford  
Scammin' for every book he can get his hands on  
Plannin' for the future see him now as he stands on  
The bow of a ship headed for a new land  
In New York you can be a new man

In New York you can  
Be a new man— (Just you wait!)  
In New York you can  
Be a new man— (Just you wait!)  
In New York you can be a new man—

In New York— (New York)

Just you wait!

Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)  
We are waiting in the wings for you

(Waiting in the wings for you)  
You could never back down  
You never learned to take your time!

Oh, Alexander Hamilton (Alexander Hamilton)  
When America sings for you  
Will they know what you overcame?  
Will they know you rewrote the game?  
The world will never be the same, oh

The ship is in the harbor now  
See if you can spot him (Just you wait)

Another immigrant  
Comin' up from the bottom (Just you wait)

His enemies destroyed his rep  
America forgot him

We fought with him

Me? I died for him

Me? I trusted him

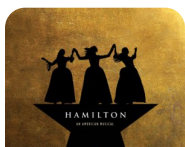
Me? I loved him

And me? I'm the damn fool that shot him

There's a million things I haven't done  
But just you wait!

What's your name, man?

Alexander Hamilton!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

