Make it Out Alive

Lyrics by: Jeffrey Morse and Sasha Bartol
Music by: Sasha Bartol
Arranged by:

\[ \text{\textbf{Soprano}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Alto}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Tenor}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Baritone}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Piano}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Alex:}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Peter:}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{A no ther day in these crow ded hall ways}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{A no ther day of back to back ex ams}} \]
Emily:
Another day of not knowing who I am.

Jonah:
Another day of being told who to be.

Emily:
Too old to do nothing.

Jonah:
Too young to do something.

Emily:
All this never ending pressure to succeed.

Emily:
Another day of not knowing who I am.

Emily:
Too old to do nothing.

Emily:
Another day of not knowing who I am.

Emily:
Too old to do nothing.
but there's no time to breathe

but there's no time to breathe

but there's no time to breathe

there's no time to breathe

there's no time to breathe

there's no time to breathe

day's just a constant thought of wanting to run far a way

But I know only five more months 'til

So much to do but there's no time to breathe

So much to do but there's no time to breathe

So much to do but there's no time to breathe
And finally I can get out of here and live my life outside these doors.

On only five more months to survive. I'm just trying to cross the...

Make it Out Alive
Make it Out Alive

S

fin ish line  Oh I hope  I make it out a live

A

fin ish line  Oh I hope  I make it out a live

T

fin ish line  Oh I hope  I make it out a live

B

fin ish line  Oh I hope  I make it out a live

Pno.

w live  w live  w live  w live

5
All my life revolves around these stupid letters
Red marks that determine my worth
I'm in a constant competition with myself and others
This must be hell on earth

Young to do some thing

All this never ending pressure to succeed

Too old to do nothing

Make it Out Alive
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But there's no time to breathe
Every day's just a constant thought of

But there's no time to breathe
Every day's just a constant thought of

But there's no time to breathe
Every day's just a constant thought of

So much to do but there's no time to breathe
Every day's just a constant thought of

wanting to run far a way
But I know only five more months 'til graduation day
And finally

wanting to run far a way
But I know only five more months 'til graduation day
And finally

wanting to run far a way
But I know only five more months 'til graduation day
And finally

wanting to run far a way
But I know only five more months 'til graduation day
And finally

wanting to run far a way
But I know only five more months 'til graduation day
And finally

wanting to run far a way
But I know only five more months 'til graduation day
And finally

wanting to run far a way
But I know only five more months 'til graduation day
And finally
ally I can get out of here and live my life out side these doors

ally I can get out of here and live my life out side these doors

ally I can get out of here and live my life out side these doors

ally I can get out of here and live my life out side these doors

ally I can get out of here and live my life out side these doors

ally I can get out of here and live my life out side these doors

ally I can get out of here and live my life out side these doors

ally I can get out of here and live my life out side these doors

On ly five more months to sur vive I'm just trying to cross the fin ish line

On ly five more months to sur vive I'm just trying to cross the fin ish line

On ly five more months to sur vive I'm just trying to cross the fin ish line

On ly five more months to sur vive I'm just trying to cross the fin ish line

On ly five more months to sur vive I'm just trying to cross the fin ish line

On ly five more months to sur vive I'm just trying to cross the fin ish line

On ly five more months to sur vive I'm just trying to cross the fin ish line
Oh I hope _ I make it out a live

Pno.

Make it Out Alive
High school's just a contest where the winner gets to smile
Teachers push and prod and shove and

They don't care if most fall behind as long as one shines
throw work on the pile

12 Make it Out Alive
S

There's A P's and S A T's and after school ac ti vi ties we've got ta

get jobs and have friends and may be try to learn We keep run ning and run ning and go ing

A

There's A P's and S A T's and after school ac ti vi ties we've got ta

get jobs and have friends and may be try to learn we keep run ning and run ning and go ing

T

There's A P's and S A T's and after school ac ti vi ties we've got ta

get jobs and have friends and may be try to learn we keep run ning and run ning and go ing

B

get jobs and have friends and may be try to learn we keep run ning and run ning and go ing

Pno.

There's A P's and S A T's and after school ac ti vi ties we've got ta

get jobs and have friends and may be try to learn we keep run ning and run ning and go ing
and going

Un til we crash and burn

and going

Un til we crash and burn

and going

un til we crash and burn

Five more months

five more

Five more months

five more

Five more months

five more

Five more months

five more
S
months five more months until I

A

T

B
months five more months until I

Pno.

S
leave this place for good and see a world outside these high school walls I would

A

T

B
leave this place for good and see a world outside these high school walls I would

Pno.

S

A

T

B

Pno.