Draw What You Know
from "The Amazing Adventures of Kavalier and Clay"

Music by Ross Baum
Lyrics by Charlie Oh

Score

"A portfolio."

What do A-me-ri-cans like? Base-ball? Yan-kees?

Gre-ta Gar-bo? What do A-me-ri-cans like? Foot-ball? Hot dogs? This I don't know…

Draw a
boy on his way to Brook-lyn: Draw three trains, Six bus-ses, A car through Ja-pan; Draw the roads, Draw the moun-tains, Draw the rails, Draw the towns, Mix pa-per and ink... Don’t stop to think: Draw what you know.
boat in all it's detail Draw the deck, Your ca-bin, The men playing cards; Draw the food, draw the deck.

Draw the waiting, Draw the chores, draw the waves.

bine white and black It all rushes back. You draw what you
All you know is worlds away. You know...

You can't go back and yet if you put it on the page...

Haps you won't forget draw a map of your home, your city.

Prague on a warm summer's night draw the streets...

Draw What You Know
Draw What You Know

- ver

Bust-ling squares

Flow-ing

beer

Keep breath-ing and then Let it flow through the pen: I

draw

what I know

Take a breath and draw your fa-mily

Think of Ma

Your fa-ther

Your bro-ther and then Draw their
JOE: I will make sure of it. I won’t rest until I’m there...

THOMAS: I wish I could go with you.
JOE: I know, so do I. But you’ll be with me soon enough.

THOMAS: Do you promise?
JOE: I will make sure of it. I won’t rest until I’m meeting your ship in the harbor of New York City.

THOMAS: On that island they have, with the Statue of Liberation.
JOE: I promise.
THOMAS: Swear by Harry Houdini.

JOE: I swear by Harry Houdini that ten thousand chains and locks won’t keep you from me, little brother.

All you know is worlds away—You can’t go back and yet

If you put it on the page Per haps you won’t for get____

Draw the world you wish to see—It’s child ish but you feel
If you put it on the page, perhaps you make it real.
Move your pen across the paper, measure lines.
Perspectives, add shadows for weight.
With each stroke, you remember.
What are you home.
Draw What You Know

ever I think I can make out of ink Grab a pen, and out it will flow. What

else can I do? That I don’t know.

rubato a tempo

Draw what your cousin will like

Base-ball, Yan-kees, Gre-ta Gar-bo...