I'M NOT THAT GIRL

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Simple and steady, like a music box

ELPHABA:

Hands touch,

Sudden silence, sudden heat.

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He could be that boy, but I'm not that girl. Don't dream too far, don't lose sight of who you are. Don't remember that rush of joy. He could be that boy, I'm not that girl.
Every so often we long to steal to the cresc.

A

Bbmaj7/C

Db(add9)

Em

A/C#

land of What-Might-Have-Been.

But that doesn't soften the ache we feel when reality sets back in.

F#7/A#

Bm

C

Bsus

Asus/Bb

E7/Bb

poco rit. e dim.

Tempo I

Asus/D A5/D

A5/B A5/C#

Asus/D A5/C#

Blithe smile,

lithe limb,

She who's winsome,
she wins him.
Gold hair with a gentle curl—
That's the girl he

chose, and heaven knows,

I'm not that girl.

Don't wish,
I don't start.

Wishing only wounds the heart.

I wasn't born for the rose and pearl,

There's a girl I know—

He loves her so,

I'm not that girl...