

Alan Menken & Howard Ashman, Grow for Me

I've given you sunshine
I've given you dirt
You've given me nothing
But heartache and hurt
I'm beggin' you sweetly
I'm down on my knees
Oh, please grow for me!
I've given you plant food
And water to sip
I've given you potash
You've given me zip
Oh God, how I missed you
Oh pod, how you tease
Now, please grow for me
I've given you southern exposure
To get to the thrive
I've pinched you back hard like I'm supposed to
You're barely alive
I've tried you at levels of moisture
From desert to mud
I've given you grow-lights and mineral supplements
What do you want from me, blood?
I've given you sunlight
I've given you rain
Looks like you're not happy
'Less I open a vein
I'll give you a few drops
If that'll appease
Now please, oh oh oh, please grow for me