Stephen Sondheim, Not While I'm Around

Nothing's gonna harm you
Not while I'm around
Nothing's gonna harm you
No sir, not while I'm around

Demons are prowling everywhere
Nowadays
I'll send 'em howling I don't care
I've got ways

No one's gonna hurt you
No one's gonna dare
Others can desert you
Not to worry, whistle, I'll be there

Demons'll charm you with a smile
For a while
But in time
Nothing can harm you
Not while I'm around

Being close and being clever
Ain't like being true
I don't need to
I would never hide a thing from you
Like some

No one's gonna hurt you
No one's gonna dare
Others can desert you
Not to worry, whistle I'll be there

Demons'll charm you with a smile
For a while
But in time
Nothin' can harm you
Not while I'm around