

Alan Menken & Howard Ashman, Suddenly Seymour

Lift up your head, wash off your mascara
Here take my Kleenex, wipe that lipstick away
Show me your face clean as the morning
I know things were bad but now they're okay
Suddenly Seymour is standing beside you
You don't need no make-up, don't have to pretend
Suddenly Seymour is here to provide you
Sweet understanding, Seymours your friend
Nobody ever treated me kindly
Daddy left early, mama was poor
I met a man and I followed him blindly
He'd snapped his fingers, me, I said, "Sure"
Suddenly Seymour is standing beside me
He don't give me orders, he don't condest
Suddenly Seymour is here to provide me
Sweet understanding, Seymours my friend
Tell me this feeling, lasts till forever
Tell me the bad times are clean washed away
Please understand that it's still strange and frightened
For losers like I've been, it's so hard to say
Suddenly Seymour, he purified me
Suddenly Seymour, showed me I can learn how to be more
The girl that's inside me, with sweet understanding
With sweet understanding, sweet understanding
Seymour your man