

# Alan Menken, Human Again

"Ha ha, we, my friends, the day we have waited for may be at hand"

"Oh, if only that were true, Lumiere"

"Aah, human again"

"Human again"

"Yes, think what that means"

I'll be cooking again, be good-looking again

With a mademoiselle on each arm

When I'm human again, only human again

Poised and polished and gleaming with charm

I'll be courting again, chic and sporting again

Which should cause several husband's alarm

I'll hop down off the shelf and toute suite be myself

I can't wait to be human again

When we're human again, only human again

When we're knickknacks and whatnot's no more

Little push, little shove, they could, whoosh fall in love

Ah, Cherie, won't it all be top-drawer?

I'll wear lipstick and rouge and I won't be so huge

Why, I'll easily fit through that door

I'll exude savior-faire, I'll wear gowns, I'll have hair

It's my prayer to be human again

When I'm human again, only human again

When the world once more starts making sense

I'll unwind for a change, really? That'd be strange

Can I help it if I'm t-t-tense?

In a shack by the sea, I'll sit back sipping tea

Let my early retirement commence

Far from fools made of wax, I'll get down to brass tacks and relax

When I'm human again

So sweep the dust from the floor

Let's let some light in the room

I can feel, I can tell

Someone might break the spell any day now

Shine up the brass on the door

Alert the dustpail and broom

If we all goes as planned

Our time may be at hand any day now

Open the shutters and let in some air

Put these here and put those over there

Sweep up the years of sadness and tears

And throw them away

When Guinevere heard that Arthur was slain

She stole away to a convent

And no one could ever make her smile again

The end

"What a beautiful story!"

"Oh, I knew you would like it"

"I would like to ask you for something"

"What's that?"

"A second chance"

"Would you have dinner with me tonight?"

"Dinner? Me? With you?"

"Well, that would be, I mean, oh, yes"

When we're human again, only human again

When the girl finally sets us all free

Cheeks a-bloomin' again, we're assumin' again

We'll resume our long lost joie de vivre

We'll be playin' again, holiday' again

And we're prayin' it's A S A P

When we cast off this pall

We'll stand straight, we'll walk tall

When we're all that we were

Thanks to him, thanks to her

Coming closer and closer and closer  
We'll be dancing again, we'll be twirling again  
We'll be whirling around with such ease  
When we're human again, only human again  
We'll go waltzing those old one-two-three's  
We'll be floating again, we'll be gliding again  
Stepping, striding as fine as you please  
Like the real human does, I'll be all that I was  
On that glorious morn' when we're finally reborn  
And we're all of us human again