Jesus Christ Superstar (2000), Damned/Blood Mo

Now if I help you, It matters that you see These sordid kind of things Are coming hard to me It's taken me some time To work out what to do I weighed the whole thing up Before I came to you I have no thought at all About my own reward I really didn't come here Of my own accord Just don't say I'm Damned for all time I came because I had to, I'm the one who saw Jesus can't control it Like he did before And furthermore, I know That Jesus thinks so, too Jesus wouldn't mind That I was here with you I have no thought at all About my own reward I really didn't come here Of my own accord Just don't say I'm Damned for all time! Annas, you're a friend, A worldly man, and wise Caiaphas, my friend, I know you sympathise Why are we the prophets? Why am I the one Who sees the sad solution, Knows what must be done? I have no thought at all About my own reward I really didn't come here Of my own accord Just don't say I'm Damned For all, all time! Cut the protesting, Forget the excuses We want information, Get up off the floor We have the papers, We need to arrest him You know his movements, We know the law Your help in this matter Won't go unrewarded We'll pay you in silver, Cash on the nail We just need to know Where the soldiers can find him With no crowd around him, Then we can't fail I don't need Your blood money That doesn't matter, Our expenses are good

I don't want

Your blood money But you might as well take it, We think that you should Think of the things You can do with that money Choose any charity, Give to the poor We've noted your motives, We've noted your feelings This isn't blood money, It's a fee, nothing... Fee, nothing... Fee, nothing more On Thursday night You'll find him Where you want him Far from the crowd In the Garden of ...Gethsemane Well done, Judas Good old Judas Well done, Judas Good old Judas