

Jesus Christ Superstar (2000), Damned/Blood Money

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