

# Jesus Christ Superstar (2000), The last supper

Look at all my trials and tribulations  
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine  
Don't disturb me now  
I can see the answers  
Till this evening is this morning, life is fine  
Always hoped that I'd be an apostle  
Knew that I would make it if I tried  
Then when we retire  
We can write the Gospels  
So they'll still talk about us when we've died  
The end  
Is just a little harder  
When brought about  
By friends  
For all you care  
This wine could be my blood  
For all you care  
This bread could be my body  
The end  
This is my blood you drink  
This is my body you eat  
If you would remember me  
When you eat and drink  
I must be mad, thinking I'd be remembered  
Yes! I must be out of my head!  
Look at your blank faces  
My name will mean nothing  
Ten minutes after I'm dead  
One of you denies me,  
One of you betrays me  
Peter will deny me  
In just a few hours  
Three times will deny me!  
And that's not all,  
I see one of you here dining  
One of my twelve chosen  
Will leave to betray me!  
Cut out the dramatics,  
You know very well who!  
- Why don't you go do it?  
You want me to do it?!  
- Hurry, they are waiting  
If you knew why I'd do it...  
- I don't care why you'd do it!  
To think I admired you,  
For now I despise you  
- You liar, you Judas!  
You want me to do it!  
What if I just stayed here  
And ruined your ambition?  
Christ, you deserve it!  
- Hurry, you fool, hurry and go  
Save me your speeches,  
I don't want to know!  
Go!  
Look at all my trials and tribulations  
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine  
What's that in the bread?  
It's gone to my head  
Till this morning is this evening, life is fine  
Always hoped that I'd be an apostle  
Knew that I would make it if I tried  
Then when we retire  
We can write the Gospels

So they'll all talk about us when we've died  
You sad, pathetic man,  
See where you've brought us to  
Our ideals lie around us,  
All because of you  
The saddest cut of all,  
Someone has to turn you in  
Like a common criminal,  
Like a wounded animal  
A jaded mandarin,  
A jaded mandarin  
Like a jaded, jaded, faded,  
Jaded, jaded mandarin!  
Get out! They're waiting!  
Get out!  
They're waiting!  
They're waiting for you!  
Every time I look at you  
I don't understand  
Why you let the things you did  
Get so out of hand  
You'd have managed better  
If you'd had it planned!  
Look at all my trials and tribulations  
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine  
Don't desert me now  
I can see the answer  
Till this evening is this morning, life is fine  
Always hoped that I'd be an apostle  
Knew that I would make it if I tried  
Then, when we retire  
We can write the Gospels  
So they'll still talk about us when we die