

# Stephen Sondheim, Last Midnight

WITCH

Shhhhhhhhhhhhh!

It's the last midnight.  
It's the last wish.  
It's the last midnight,  
Soon it will be boom-  
Squish!

Told a little lie,  
Stole a little golde,  
Broke a little vow,  
Did you?

Had to get your Prince,  
Has to get your cow,  
Have to get your wish,  
Doesn't matter how-  
Anyway, it doesn't matter now.

It's the last midnight,  
It's the boom-  
Splat!  
Nothing but a vast midnight.  
Everybody smashed flat!

Nothing we can do.  
Not exactly true:  
We can always give her the boy...

No?  
No, of course what really matters  
Is the blame,  
Somebody to blame.  
Fine, if that's the thing you enjoy,  
Placing the blame,  
If that's the aim,  
Give me the blame-  
Just give me the boy.

THE OTHERS

No!

WITCH

No?

You're so nice.  
You're not good,  
You're not bad,  
You're just nice.  
I'm not good,  
I'm not nice,  
I'm just right.  
I'm the Witch.  
You're the world.

I'm the hitch.  
I'm what no one believes,  
I'm the Witch.  
You're all liars and theives,  
Like his father,  
Like his son will be, too-  
Oh, why bother?  
You'll just do what you do.

It's the last midnight,  
So, goodbye all.  
Coming at you fast, midnight-  
Soon you'll see the sky fall.

Here, you want a bean?

Have another bean.  
Beans were made for making you rich!  
Plant them and they soar-  
Here, you want some more?  
Listen to the roar...  
Giants by the score-!  
Oh well, you can blame another witch.

It's the last midnight.  
It's the last verse.  
Now, before it's past midnight,  
I'm leaving you my last curse:

I'm leaving you alone.  
You can tend the garden, it's yours.  
Separate and alone,  
Everybody down on all fours.

All right, mother, when?  
Lost the beans again!  
Punish me the way you did then!  
Give me claws and a hunch,  
Just away from this bunch  
And the gloom  
And the doom  
And the boom  
Cruuunch!