

Sweeney Todd (musical), A little priest

Seems a downright shame...

- Shame?

Seems an awful waste...

Such a nice plump frame

Wot's-his-name

Has... Had... Has...

Nor it can't be traced.

Business needs a lift-

Debts to be erased-

Think of it as thrift,

as a gift...

If you get my drift...

Seems an awful waste.

I mean,

with the price of meat what it is,

When you get it,

If you get it...

Ah-

Good, you got it.

Take, for instance,

Mrs. Mooney and her pie shop.

Business never better,

using only pussycats and toast.

And a pussy's good for maybe

six or seven at the most.

And I'm sure they can't

compare as far as taste-

- Mrs. Lovett, what a charming notion,

eminently practical and yet appropriate as always.

Well, it does seem a waste!

- Mrs. Lovett, how I've lived without you

all these years I'll never know!

Think about it...

- How delectable!

Also undetectable!

Lots of other gentlemen'll

soon be coming for a shave.

- How choice! How rare!

Won't they? Think of all them - Pies!

- For what's the sound of the world out there?

What, Mr. Todd, What, Mr. Todd,

what is that sound?

- Those crunching noises pervading the air?

Yes, Mr. Todd, Yes, Mr. Todd,

yes, all around.

- It's man devouring man, my dear,

And who are we to deny it in here?

- Ah, these are desperate times, Mrs. Lovett,

and desperate measures are called for.

Here we are now, hot out of the oven...

- What is that?

It's priest.

Have a little priest.

- Is it really good?

Sir, it's too good, at least.

Then again, they don't commit sins of the flesh,

so it's pretty fresh.

- Awful lot of fat.

Only where it sat.

- Haven't you got poet|or something like that?

No, you see the trouble with poet is,

how do you know it's deceased?

Try the priest.

Lawyer's rather nice.

- If it's for a price.
Order something else, though, to follow,
since no one should swallow it twice.
- Anything that's lean.
Well, then, if you're British and loyal,
you might enjoy Royal Marine.
Anyway, it's clean.
Though, of course, it tastes of wherever it's been.
- Is that squire on the fire?
Mercy no, sir, look closer,
you'll notice it's grocer.
- Looks thicker. More like vicar.
No, it has to be grocer - it's green.
- The history of the world, my lamb
Save a lot of graves, do a lot of relatives favors...
- Is those below serving those up above.
Everybody shaves, so there should be plenty of flavors...
- How gratifying for once to know-
That those above will serve those down below!
- What is that?
It's fop. Finest in the shop.
Or we have some shepherd's pie
peppered With actual shepherd on top.
And I've just begun.
Here's a politician - so oily,
it's served with a doily - Have one?
- Put it on a bun.
Well, you never know if it's going to run.
Try the friar. Fried, it's drier.
- No, the clergy is really|too coarse and too mealy.
Then actor - That's compacter.
- Yes, and always arrives overdone.
I'll come again when you|have Judge on the menu...
- Have charity towards the world, my pet-
Yes, yes, I know, my love
- We'll take the customers that we can get.
High, born and low, my love.
- We'll not discriminate|great from small.
No, we'll serve anyone-
Well serve anyone-
And to anyone
at all!