

Sweeney Todd (musical), Johanna II & City on fire

I feel you, Johanna,
I feel you.
Do they think that walls can hide you?
Even now I'm at your window.
I am in the dark beside you,
buried sweetly in your yellow hair,
Johanna...
And are you beautiful and pale,
with yellow hair, like her?
I'd want you beautiful and pale,
the way I've dreamed you were,
Johanna...
And if you're beautiful, what then,
with yellow hair, like wheat?
I think we shall not meet again-
My little dove, my sweet,
Johanna... (I'll steal you, Johanna)
Goodbye, Johanna,
You're gone, and yet you're mine.
I'm fine, Johanna,
I'm fine! (Johanna...)
Smoke! Smoke!
Sign of the devil!
Sign of the devil!
City on fire!
Witch! Witch!
Smell it, sir! An evil smell!
Every night at the vespers bell
Smoke that comes from the mouth of hell-
City on fire!
City on fire...
Mischief! Mischief!
Mischief...
And if I never hear your voice,
my turtledove, my dear,
I still have reason to rejoice:
The way ahead is clear...
Johanna...
(I feel you...)
And in that darkness when I'm blind
With what I can't forget
(Johanna...)
It's always morning in my mind,
my little lamb, my pet...
Johanna...
You stay, Johanna...
The way I've dreamed you are.
Oh look, Johanna,
A star...
(Buried sweetly in your yellow hair...)
A shooting star!
There! There!
Somebody, somebody
look up there!
Didn't I tell you?
Smell that air?
City on fire!
Quick, sir!
Run and tell!
Warn 'em all of the witch's spell!
There it is, there it is,
the unholy smell!
Tell it to the Beadle
and the police as well!

Tell 'em! Tell 'em!
Help! Fiend!
City on fire!
Cyty on fire...
Mischief! Mischief!
And though I'll think of you,
I guess, until the day I die,
I think I miss you less and
less as every day goes by...
And you'd be beautiful and pale,
Johanna...
And you be beautiful and pale,
And look too much, like her.
If only angels could prevail,
we'd be the way we were.
Johanna...
(I feel you, Johanna...)
Wake up, Johanna!
Another bright red day!
We learn, Johanna,
to say... Goodbye.
(I'll steal you...)