

Webber Andrew Lloyd

"The Last Supper"

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Thursday night. The Last Supper.]

(Apostles)

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

(Jesus)

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'll 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

(Apostles)

Not I! Who would? Impossible!

(Jesus)

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 -

(Judas) Cut out the dramatics! You know very well who -

(Jesus) Why don't you go do it?

(Judas) You want me to do it!

(Jesus) Hurry they are waiting

(Judas) If you knew why I do it . . .

(Jesus) I don't care why you do it!

(Judas) To think I admired you

For now I despise you

(Jesus) You liar - you Judas

(Judas) You wanted me to do it!

What if I just stayed here

And ruined your ambition?

Christ you deserve it!

(Jesus)

Hurry you fool, hurry and go,

Save me your speeches

I don't want to know - Go! Go!

(Apostles)

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

(Judas)

You sad pathetic man - see where you've brought us to

Our ideals die around us and all because of you

But 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, faded, faded, jaded, jaded mandarin

(Jesus)

Get out! They're waiting! Get out! They're waiting!

Oh! They're waiting for you!

(Judas)

Everytime 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 -
Ah --- ah
(Apostles)
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 evening is this morning life is fine
Always hoped that I'd be an apostle
Knew that I would make it if I tried (If I tried)
Then when we retire we can write the gospels
So they'll still talk about us when we've died
(Jesus)
Will no-one stay awake with me?
Peter? John? James?
Will none of you wait with me?
Peter? John? James

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