

Jesus Christ Superstar

"The Temple"

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Roll on up for the price is down
Come on in for the best in town
Take your pick of the finest wine
Lay your bets on this bird of mine

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Name your price, I've got everything
Come on buy, it's going fast
Borrow cash on the finest terms
Hurry now, it's going fast

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My temple should be a house of prayer
But you have made it a den of thieves
Get up, get out

My time is almost through
Little left to do
After all, I've tried for three years
Seems like thirty, seems like thirty

See my eyes, I can hardly see
See me stand, I can hardly walk
I believe you can make me whole
See my tongue, I can hardly talk

See my skin, I'm a mass of blood
See my legs, I can hardly stand
I believe you can make me well
See my purse, I'm a poor, poor man

Will you touch, will you mend me Christ?
Won't you touch, will you heal me Christ?
Will you kiss, you can cure me Christ
Won't you kiss, won't you pay me Christ?

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Ooo, there's too many of you

Don't push me
Oh, there's too little of me
Don't, don't crowd me, in the crowd me
Oh, heal yourselves

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