

## Lit

### "The Meek Shall Inherit"

Visit "[The Meek Shall Inherit](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

"Seymour Krelbourne, so finally we meet you! This is an occassion, let's toast! Relax! Let's talk turkey. Sign here and we'll book you on lecturing tours."

"Be a star, dear. We're sending photographer's Thursday. So, get the plant ready, and wear a clean shirt. Just sign this release! Aren't you thrilled? It's the cover of Life Magazine!"

"I'm telling you son, it's a sinch to get ratings. The title is Marvin's. The concept is mine. The first weekly gardening show on a network. And you're gonna host it, you lucky kid! Sign!"

They say the meek shall inherit.  
You know the book doesn't lie.  
It's not a question of merit.  
It's not demand and supply.  
They say the meek gonna get it.  
"And you're a meek little guy."  
You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to 'em  
By and by...

My future's starting.  
I've got to let it.  
Stick with that plant  
And gee, my bank account will thrive.  
What am I saying?  
No way! Forget it!  
It's much to dangerous  
To keep that plant alive.

I take these offers,  
That means more killing.  
Who knew success would come  
With messy nasty strings.  
I sign these contracts,  
That means I'm willing  
To keep on doing  
Bloody, awful, evil things.

No! No!  
There's only so far you can bend!  
No! No!  
This nightmare must come to an end!  
No! No!  
You've got no alternative, Seymour, old boy!  
Though it means you'll be broke again, and  
unemployed!  
It's the only solution, it can't be avoided!  
The vegetable must be destroyed!

But then, there's Audrey.  
Lovely, Audrey.  
If life were taudry,  
and impoverished as before,  
She might not like me.  
She might not want me.  
Without my plant  
She might not love me, anymore.

They say the meek shall inherit.  
Where do I sign?  
You know the book doesn't lie.  
Right on the line.  
It's not a question of merit.  
That'll do fine.  
It's not demand and supply.  
This copy's mine.  
You'll make a fortune, we swear it.  
Couldn't go wrong.  
If on this fact you rely!  
Bye-bye, So-Long!

You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to  
them.  
You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to  
them.  
You know the meek are gonna get what's comin' to  
them...  
By-and-by....

Visit [Lit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.