

Little Shop Of Horrors "Skid Row"

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Soloist:

Alarm goes off at seven
And you start up-town.
You put in your eight hours
For the powers
That have always been.
(Sing it child)
'Til it's five-pm...

Company:

"Then you go..."

Downtown

Where the folks are broke. You go
Downtown
Where your life's a joke. You go
Downtown
Where you buy a token. You go...
Home to Skid Row.(x2)

"Yes you go..."

Downtown

Where the cabs don't stop.
Downtown
Where the food is slop.
Downtown
Where the hop-heads flop in the snow...
Down on Skid Row.(x1)

Uptown you cater to a million jerks.
Uptown you're messengers and mailroom clerks.
Eating all your lunches at the hot-dog carts.
The bosses take your money and they break your hearts.
(boys oooh when this is being sung)
And Uptown you cater to a million whores.
You disinfect terrazzo on their bathroom floors.
The jobs are really menial you make no bread.
And then at five-o'clock you head

"By subway..."

(Downtown)

Audrey: Where the guys are drips.

(Downtown)

Audrey: Where they rip your slips.

(Downtown)

Audrey: Where relationships are no go.

Down on Skid Row. (x8)

Seymour:

Poor, all my life I've always been poor.

I keep askin' God what I'm for.

And he tells me, "Gee, I'm not sure."

"Sweep that floor, kid!"

Oh! I started life as an orphan,

A child of the street, here on Skid

Row! He took me in gave me shelter

A bed, crust of bread and a job.

Treats me like dirt and calls me a slob,

Which I am...

So I live

(Downtown)

Seymour: That's your home address, you live

(Downtown)

Seymour: When your life's a mess, you live

(Downtown)

Seymour: Where depression's just status quo.

(Down on Skid Row.)

Syemour: Someone show me a way to get outta here.

Audrey: 'Cause I constantly pray I'll get outta here.

Seymour: Please won't somebody say I'll get outta here.

Both: Someone gimmie my shot, or I'll rot here!

(Downtown)

Both: Show me how and I will, I'll get outta here.

(There's no rules for us)

(Downtown)

Both: I'll start climbin' up hill and get outta here.

('Cause it's dangerous)

(Downtown)

Both: Someone tell me I still could get outta here.

(Where there rainbow just doesn't show)

Both: Someone tell lady luck that I'm stuck here!

(When you get...)

(Downtown)

Both:

Gee it sure would be swell to get outta here.

Bid the gutter farewell and get outta here.

I'd move heaven and hell to get outta Skid.
I'd do I don't know what to get outta Skid.
But a hell of a lot to get outta Skid.
People tell me there's not a way outta Skid.
But believe me I gotta get outta Skid
Row!

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