

Little Shop Of Horrors "Suppertime"

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He's got your number now
He knows just what you've done
You've got no place to hide
You've got nowhere to run
He knows your life of crime
I think it's suppertime!

Come on, come on
Think about all those offers
Come on, come on
Your future with Audrey
Come on, come on
Ain't no time to turn squeamish

C-c-come on!
I swear on all my spores
When he's gone
The world will be yours, yours
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
It's suppertime
It's suppertime

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
It's suppertime
Ah, suppertime
Suppertime

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