

Little Shop Of Horrors "The Meek Shall Inherit"

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Bernstein:

Hey, Seymour Krelbourne, you prince you.

My name is Bernstein, I'm with NBC,

I cam down here to convince you, to do a weekly TV
show for me.

"Seymour Krelbourne's Gardening Tips," for half an
hour on sundays at four.

Tv's first home gardening Program, you'll make amint
and our ratings will soar.

Ronnettes:

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...

Editor's Wife:

I'd like a word with you lover,

I'm sure you know me, The editor's wife,

We want your face on the cover of the december thrid
issue of LIFE.

On the front of LIFE magazine, now that's an offer we
so seldom grant.

We'll send someone down, lets say thursday, for shots
of you and that beautiful plant.

Skip Snip:

Forget the cable we sent you,

It's nice to meet me, the pleasure is yours,

Now let my firm represent you, we want to book you on
lecturing tours.

College campus, rotary clubs, the kind of bookings my
office can do.

Show the plant then talk, answer questions, is
educational, Lucrative too!

Seymour:

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 too 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.

Ronnettes:
They say the meek shall inherit.

Seymour:
Where do I sign?

Ronnettes:
You know the book doesn't lie.

Skip:
Right on the Line

Ronnettes:
It's not a question of merit.

Skip:
That'll do fine.

Ronnettes:
It's not demand and supply.

Skip:
This copy's mine.

Ronnettes:
They say the meek gonna get it.

Skip:
Couldnt go wrong,

Ronnettes:
And you're a meek little guy.

Skip:
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....

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