

Sweeney Todd The Demon Barber Of Fleet Street OST

"God, Thats Good!"

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Tobias:

Ladies and gentlemen,

May I have your attention, perlease?

Are your nostrils aquiver and tingling as well

At that delicate, luscious ambrosial smell?

Yes they are, I can tell.

Well, ladies and gentlemen,

Th at aroma enriching the breeze

Is like nothing compared to it's succulent source,

As the gourmets among you will tell you, of course.

Ladies and gentlemen,

You can't imagine the rapture in store—

Just inside of this door!

Th ere you'll sample

Mrs. Lovett's meat pies,

Savory and sweet pies,

As you'll see.

You who eat pies,

Mrs. Lovett's meat pies

Conjure up the treat pies

Used to be!

Mrs. Lovett:

Toby!

Tobias:

Coming!

Mrs. Lovett:

Ale there!

Tobias:

Right, mum!

Mrs. Lovett:

Quick, now!

Nice to see you, dearie,

How have you been keeping?

Cor, me bones is weary!

Toby!

One for the gentleman—

Hear the birdies cheeping—

Helps to keep it cheery—

Toby!

Th row the old woman out!

What's my secret?

Frankly, dear—forgive my candor—
Family secret,
All to do with herbs.
Things like being
Careful with your coriander,
That's what makes the gravy grander!

Both
Eat them slow and
Feel the crust, how thin she rolled it!
Eat them slow, 'cos
Every one's a prize!
Eat them slow, 'cos
That's the lot and now we've sold it.
Come again tomorrow—

-DUET AS FOLLOWS... -

Mrs. Lovett: Tobias:
Hold it!
Bless my eyes—
Fresh supplies!
How about it, dearie? Is that a pie
Be here in a twinkling! Fit for a king,
Just confirms my theory. A wondrous sweet
Toby—! And most delectable
God watches over us. Thing?
Didn't have an inkling... You see, ma'am, why
Positively eerie... There is no meat pie—

Mrs. Lovett:
Toby!
Throw the old woman out!

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