

## Sweeney Todd The Demon Barber Of Fleet Street OST

### "Ladies And Their Sensitivities"

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Judge:

I have news for you, my friend. In order to shield  
Her from the evils of this world, I have decided  
To marry my dear Johanna.

Beadle:

Ah, sir, happy news indeed.

Judge:

Strange, though, when I offered myself to her, she  
Showed a certain reluctance.

Beadle:

Excuse me, my lord.  
May I request, my lord,  
Permission, my lord, to speak?  
Forgive me if I suggest, my lord,  
You're looking less than your best, my lord,  
There's powder upon your vest, my lord,  
And stubble upon your cheek.  
And ladies, my lord, are weak.

Judge:

Stubble, you say? Perhaps I am a little overhasty  
In the morning.

Beadle:

Fret not though, my lord,  
I know a place, my lord,  
A barber, my lord, of skill.  
Thus armed with a shaven face, my lord,  
Some eau de cologne to brace my lord  
And musk to enhance the chase, my lord,  
You'll dazzle the girl until...

Judge:

Until?

Beadle

She bows to your every will.

Judge:  
A barber? Take me to him.

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