

Sweeney Todd The Demon Barber Of Fleet Street OST

"Pretty Women"

Visit "[Pretty Women](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

But fi rst, sir, I think— a shave.

Todd:

Th e closest I ever gave.

Judge:

You are in a merry mood today, Mr. Todd.

Todd:

'Tis your delight, sir, catching fi re
From one man to the next.

Judge:

'Tis true, sir, love can still inspire
Th e blood to pound, the heart leap higher.
What more,

Both:

What more can man require—
Th an love, sir?

Todd

More than love, sir.

Judge

What, sir?

Todd

Women.

Judge

Ah yes, women.

Todd

Pretty women.
Now then, my friend.
Now to your purpose.
Patience, enjoy it.
Revenge can't be taken in haste.

Judge

Make haste, and if we wed,
You'll be commended, sir.

Todd
My lord—
And who, may it be said,
Is your intended, sir?

Judge
My ward.
And pretty as a rosebud.

Todd
Pretty as her mother?

Judge
What? What was that?

Todd
Oh, nothing, sir. Nothing.
Pretty women—
Fascinating—
Sipping coffee,
Dancing—
Pretty women
Are a wonder—
Pretty women.
Sitting in the window or
Standing on the stair,
Something in them
Cheers the air.
Pretty women—

Judge
Silhouetted—

Todd
Stay within you—

Judge
Glancing—

Todd
Stay forever—

Judge
Breathing lightly—

Todd
Pretty women—

Both
Pretty women!
Blowing out their candles or
Combing out their hair...
Then they leave...
Even when they leave you
And vanish, they somehow
Can still remain
There with you,
There with you.

Both
Ah,
Pretty women...

Todd
At their mirrors...

Judge
In their gardens...

Todd
Even when they leave you
They still
Are
There.
They're there.

Todd
Letter-writing...

Judge
Flower-picking...

Todd
Weather-watching...

Both
How they make a man sing!
Proof of heaven
As you're living—
Pretty women, sir!

Todd (Judge)
Pretty women, yes! (Pretty women, here's to)
Pretty women, sir! (Pretty women, all the)
Pretty women! (Pretty women...)
Pretty women, sir!

