

Sweeney Todd The Demon Barber Of Fleet Street OST

"Wait"

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Mrs. Lovett:

It's not much of a chair, but it'll do. It was me poor
Albert's chair. Sit in it all day long he did, aft er his
Leg give out with gout.

Todd:

Why doesn't the Beadle come? "Before the week is
out,"
That's what he said.

Mrs. Lovett:

And who says the week's out yet? It's only Tuesday.
Easy now.
Hush, love, hush.
Don't distress yourself,
What's your rush?
Keep your thoughts
Nice and lush.
Wait.
Hush, love, hush.
Th ink it through.
Once it bubbles,
Th en what's to do?
Watch it close.
Let it brew.
Wait.
I've been thinking, fl owers—
Maybe daisies—
To brighten up the room.
Don't you think some fl owers,
Pretty daisies,
Might relieve the gloom?
Ah, wait, love, wait.

Todd:

And the Judge? When will we get to him?

Mrs. Lovett:

Can't you think of nothing else? Always broodin'
Away on yer wrongs what happened heaven knows
How many years ago—

Slow, love, slow.
Time's so fast.
Now goes quickly—
See, now it's past!
Soon will come.
Soon will last.
Wait.
Don't you know,
Silly man,
Half the fun is to
Plan the plan?
All good things come to
Those who can
Wait.
Gillyflowers, maybe,
'Stead of daisies...
I don't know, though...
What do you think?

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