

Sweeney Todd

"God, That's Good! (feat. Edward Sanders and Helena Bonham)"

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Toby: 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
That aroma enriching the breeze
Is like nothing compared to its 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!

There you'll sample
Mrs. Lovett's meat pies
Savoury 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!"

Toby: "Coming!"

Mrs. Lovett: "Ale, there!"

Toby: "Right, mum!"

Mrs. Lovett: "Quick now!"

Nice to see you, dearie
How are you been keeping?
Cor, me bones is weary!
Toby! -- One for the gentleman...

Hear the birdies cheeping--

Helps to keep it cheery...
Toby! -- Throw the old woman out!

What's my secret?
Frankly, dear, forgive my candor
Family secret
All to do with herbs
Things like bein' careful with your coriander
That's what makes the gravy grander!

[Instrumental]

BOTH: Eat them slow and feel the crust, how thin I (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--

Mrs. Lovett: Hold it!

Bless my eyes--
Fresh supplies!

[Simultaneously:]

Mrs. Lovett: How about it, dearie?
Be here in a twinkling!
Just confirms my theory
Toby! -- God watches over us
Didn't have an inkling...
Positively eerie...

Toby: Is that a pie fit for a king
A wondrous sweet and most delectable thing?
You see, ma'am, why
There is no meat pie--

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

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