

Sweeney Todd

"God, That's Good! (feat. Manoel Felciano, Michael Cerveris)"

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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,
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,
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:
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!
Throw the old woman out!

Company:
God, that's good!

Mrs. Lovett:
What's your pleasure, dearie?
No, we don't cut slices.
Cor, me eyes is bleary!

Toby!
None for the gentleman!

I could up me prices-
I'm a little leery.
Business
Couldn't be better, though.

Company:
God, that's good!

Mrs. Lovett:
Knock on wood.

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Mrs. Lovett:
Excuse me...

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Mrs. Lovett:
Dear, see to the customers.

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Mrs. Lovett:
Yes, what, love?
Quick, though, the trade is brisk.

Todd:
But it's six o'clock!

Mrs. Lovett:
So it's six o'clock...

Todd:
It was due to arrive
At a quarter to five- Mrs. Lovett:
And it's six o'clock! And it's probably already
Down the block!
I've been waiting all day! It'll be here, it'll be here!
Have a beaker of beer
But it should have been here And stop worrying, dear.
By now! Now, now.

Company:
More hot pies!

Mrs. Lovett: Todd:
Will you wait there, You'll come back
Coolly, When it comes?
'Cos my customers truly
Are getting unruly.

And what's your pleasure, dearie?
Oops! I beg your padon!
Just me hands is smeary.
Toby!
Run for the gentle man!
Don't you love a garden?
Always makes me teary.
Must be one of them foreigners...

Company:
God, that's good, that is delicious!

Mrs. Lovett:
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!

Company:
More hot pies!
More hot!
More pies!

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Mrs. Lovett:
Excuse me...

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Mrs. Lovett:
Dear, see to the customers.

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Mrs. Lovett:
What now, love?
Quick, though, the trade is brisk.

Todd:
But it's here!

Mrs. Lovett:
It's where?

Todd:
Coming up the stair!

Mrs. Lovett:
I'll get rid of this lot
As they're still pretty hot Todd:
And then I'll be there! It's about to be opened
Or don't you care?
No, I'll be there!
I will be there! But we have to prepare!
But they'll never get sold
If I let 'em get cold.

Oh, and
Incidentally, dearie,
You know Mrs. Mooney,
Sales've been so dreary
-Toby!-
Poor thing is penniless.
What about that loony?
Lookin' sort of beery.
Oh well, got her comeuppance.
And that'll be thruppence, and

Compay: Mrs. Lovett:
God that's good that is de have you So she should.
Licious ever tasted smell such
Oh my God what more that's pies good!
Ooh ooh ooh!
Ooh ooh ooh!

Todd:
Is this a chair fir for a king, Mrs. Lovett:
A wondrous neat It's gorgeous!
And most particular chair? It's gorgeous!
You tell me where
Is there a seat
Can half compare It's perfect!
With this particular thing! It's gorgeous!
I have a few
Minor adjustments You make a few
To make. Minor adjustments.
They'll take
A moment. You take your time,

I'll call you. I'll go see to the customers.
I have another friend...

Tobias:
Is that a pie fit for a king, Mrs. Lovett:
A wondrous sweet It's gorgeous!
And most particular thing? It's gorgeous!
You see, ma'am, why
There is no meat
Pie can compete It's perfect!
With this delectable It's gorgeous!
Pie.

Tobias & Mrs. Lovett:
The crust all velvety and wavy,
That glaze, those crimps,
And then, the thick, Todd:
Succulent gravy And down they go.
One whiff, one glimpse. The cellar waits below.

Mrs. Lovett:
So rich, Tobias: Todd:
So thick So tender On with
It makes you sick. That you surrender. The show...
Psst!
Excuse me...

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Mrs. Lovett:
Dear, see to the customers.

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Mrs. Lovett:
All set, love?

Todd:
Hear me-

Mrs. Lovett:
Me heart's aflutter!

Todd:
When I pound the floor, Mrs. Lovett:
It's a signal to show When you pound the floor,
That they're ready to go, Yes, you told me. I know,
When I pound the floor! You'll be ready to go
When you pound the floor

Will you trust me?
I just want to be sure. Will you trust me?
I'll be waiting below
When I'm certain that you're For the whistle to blow.
In place-
I'll pound three times.
Three times.
To warn you-
Three times-
That means-

Company:
Exactly.
More hot pies!

Mrs. Lovett:
Gawd!

Company:
More hot!

Mrs. Lovett:
Right!

Company:
More pies!

Todd: [Spoken]
Psst!

Company:
More!

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

Company:
God that's good that is de have you
Licious ever tasted smell such
Oh my god what perfect more that's
Pies such flavor!
God that's good!

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