

Sweeney Todd

"Johanna, Part II (feat. Jamie Campbell Bower, Johnny Depp)"

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Anthony Hope: I feel you
Johanna
I feel you

Do they think that walls can hide you?
Even now I'm at your window
I am in the dark beside you
Buried sweetly in your yellow hair
Johanna...

Sweeney Todd: And are you beautiful and pale
With yellow hair, like her?
I'd want you beautiful and pale
The way I've dreamed you were
Johanna...

Anthony Hope: Johanna...

Sweeney Todd: And if you're beautiful, what then
With yellow hair like wheat?
I think we shall not meet again
My little dove, my sweet
Johanna...

Anthony Hope: I'll steal you
Johanna...

Sweeney Todd: Good-bye, Johanna
You're gone, and yet you're mine
I'm fine, Johanna
I'm fine

Anthony Hope: Johanna...

Beggar Woman: Smoke! Smoke!
Sign of the Devil!
Sign of the Devil!
City on fire!

Witch! Witch!
Smell it, sir! An evil smell!

Every night at the vespers bell--
Smoke that comes from the mouth of Hell--
City on fire!
City on fire!

Mischief!
Mischief!
Mischief!

[Instrumental]

Sweeney Todd: And if I never hear your voice
My turtledove, my dear
I still have reason to rejoice
The way ahead is clear
Johanna...

Anthony Hope: I feel you
Johanna...

Sweeney Todd: And in the darkness when I'm blind
With what I can't forget
It's always morning in my mind
My little lamb, my pet
Johanna...

You stay, Johanna

Anthony Hope: Johanna!

Sweeney Todd: The way I've dreamed you are
Oh look, Johanna
A star!

Anthony Hope: Buried sweetly in your yellow hair...

Sweeney Todd: A shooting star!

Beggar Woman: There! There!
Somebody! Somebody! Look up there!
Didn't I tell you? Smell that air!
City on fire!

Quick, sir! Run and tell!
Warn 'em all of the witch's spell!
There it is! There it is! The unholy smell!
Tell it to the Beadle and the police as well!
Tell 'em! Tell 'em! Help! Fiend!
City on fire!
City on fire!

Mischief!
Mischief!

[Instrumental]

Sweeney Todd: And though I'll think of you, I guess
Until the day I die
I think I miss you less and less
As every day goes by
Johanna...

Anthony Hope: Johanna...

Sweeney Todd: And you'd be beautiful and pale
And look too much like her
If only angels could prevail
We'd be the way we were
Johanna...

Anthony Hope: I feel you
Johanna...

Sweeney Todd: Wake up, Johanna!
Another bright red day!
We learn, Johanna
To say
Good-bye...

Anthony Hope: I'll steal you...

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