

## **Sweeney Todd** **"Pirelli's Miracle Elixir"**

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Ladies and gentlemen  
May I have your attention please?  
Do you wake every morning in shame and despair  
To discover your pillow is covered with hair  
What ought not to be there?

Well, ladies and gentlemen  
From now on you can waken with ease  
You need never again have a worry or care  
I will show you a miracle marvelous rare  
Gentlemen, you are about to see something  
What rose from the dead on the top of my head

Scarcely a month ago, gentlemen  
I was suddenly struck with a rare oriental disease  
Though the finest physicians in London were called  
I awakened one morning amazed and appalled  
To discover with dread that my head was as bald

As a novice's knees I was dying of shame  
Till a gentleman came, an illustrious barber, Pirelli by  
name  
He gave me a liquid as precious as gold  
I rubbed it in daily like what I was told  
And behold, less than thirty days old

'Twas Pirelli's Miracle elixir  
That's what did the trick, sir  
True, sir, true, was it quick, sir?  
Did it in a tick, sir  
Just like an elixir ought to do

How about a bottle, mister?  
Only costs a penny, guaranteed  
Penny buys a bottle, I don't know  
You don't need, ah, let's go

Go ahead and tug, sir  
Go ahead, sir, harder  
Does Pirelli's stimulate the growth, sir?  
You can have my oath, sir

'Tis unique, rub a minute  
Stimulatin', in'it?  
Soon you'll have to thin it  
Once a week

Gently dab it, gets to be a habit  
Soon there'll be enough, sir  
Somebody can grab it  
See that chap with hair like Shelley's?  
You can tell 'e's used Pirelli's

Let me have a bottle  
Make that two  
Pardon me, sir, what's that awful stink?  
Smells to me like piss and looks like ink

Buy Pirelli's Miracle elixir  
Anything what's slick, sir  
Soon sprouts curls, try Pirelli's  
When they see how thick, sir  
You can have your pick, sir, of the girls

See Pirelli's Miracle elixir  
Grow a little wick, sir  
Then some fuzz, the Pirelli's  
Soon'll make it thick, sir  
Like a good elixir always does

Trust Pirelli's  
If your hair is sick, sir  
Fix it in a nick, sir  
Don't look grim  
Just Pirelli's miracle elixir  
That'll do the trick, sir

What about the money?  
If you've got a kick, sir  
What about the money?  
Where is this Pirelli?  
Go and get Pirelli

Tell it to the mixer  
Of the miracle elixir  
If you've got a kick, sir  
What about our money?  
Where is this Pirelli?

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