

# Ladies In Their Sensitivities

Alan Rickman & Timothy Spall

Ladies and their Sensitivities Judge (spoken)  
Walk home with me, for I have news for you  
In order to shield her from the evils of this world,  
I have decided to marry Johanna next Monday. Beadle (spoken)  
Ah, sir happy news. Judge (spoken)  
Strange, when I offered myself to her, she showed a certain reluctance. Beadle (sung)  
Excuse me my lord  
May I request my lord,  
Permission my lord to speak? Forgive me if I suggest my lord  
You're looking less than your best my lord,  
There's powder upon your vest my lord,  
And stubble upon your cheek. And ladies my lord  
Are weak Judge (spoken)  
Perhaps if she greets me cordially upon my return I shall give her a small gift. Beadle (sung)  
Ladies in their sensitivities my lord,  
Have a fragile sensibility.  
When a girl's emergent,  
Probably it's urgent,  
You differ to her gentility, my lord. Personal disorder cannot be ignored,  
Given their gentle proclivities.  
Meaning no offense,  
It happens they resent it,  
Ladies in their sensitivities my lord. Judge (spoken)  
Stubble you say?  
Perhaps at times I am over hasty with my morning ablutions. Beadle (sung)  
Fret not though my lord,  
I know a place my lord,  
A barber my lord of skill.  
Thus armed with a shaven face my lord,  
Some eau de cologne to grace my lord,  
And musk to enhance the chase my lord,  
You'll dazzle the girl until. Judge (spoken)  
Until?? Beadle (sung)  
She bows to your every will Judge (spoken)  
Perhaps you may be right, take me to him.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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