Pretty Women

Sweeney Todd

Judge Turpin: "Mr. Todd?"Sweeney Todd: "At your service... An honour to receive
your patronage, my lord."Judge Turpin: "Do you know me, sir?"Sweeney Todd: "Who in this wide world does not know the
great Judge Turpin? And what may I do for
you today, sir? A stylish trimming of the hair?
A soothing skin massage? Sit, sir, sit."Judge Turpin: You see, sir, a man infatuate with love
Her ardent and eager slave
So fetch the pomade and pumice stone
And lend a more seductive tone
A sprinkling perhaps of French cologne
But first, sir, I think-- a shaveSweeney Todd: The closest I ever gave[Sweeney Todd whistles]Judge Turpin: "You're in a merry mood today, Mr. Todd."Sweeney Todd: 'Tis your delight, sir, catching fire
From one man to the nextJudge Turpin: 'Tis true, sir, love can still inspire
The blood to pound, the heart leap higher
What more--Sweeney Todd: What moreBOTH: Can man requireJudge Turpin: Than love, sir?Sweeney Todd: More than love, sirJudge Turpin: What, sir?Sweeney Todd: WomenJudge Turpin: Ah, yes - womenSweeney Todd: Pretty womenJudge Turpin: Bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom-bom[Sweeney Todd whistles]Sweeney Todd: Now then, my friend
Now to your purpose
Patience - enjoy it
Revenge can't be taken in hasteJudge Turpin: Make haste, and if we wed, you'll be commended, sirSweeney Todd: My lord,
And who, may it be said is your intended, sir?Judge Turpin: My ward"And pretty as a rosebud."Sweeney Todd: "Pretty as her mother?"Judge Turpin: "What? What was that?"Sweeney Todd: "Nothing, sir. Nothing."Pretty women
Fascinating
Sipping coffee
Dancing
Pretty women
Are a wonder
Pretty womenSitting in the window
Or - standing on the stair
Something in them cheers the airPretty womenJudge Turpin: SilhouettedSweeney Todd: Stay within youJudge Turpin: GlancingSweeney Todd: Stay foreverJudge Turpin: Breathing lightlySweeney Todd: Pretty womenBOTH: Pretty womenSweeney Todd: Blowing out their,Judge Turpin: Blowing out theirBOTH: CandlesSweeney Todd: Or - combing out their,Judge Turpin: Combing out theirBOTH: HairJudge Turpin: Then they leave--Sweeney Todd: Even when they leave,[Simultaneously:]Judge Turpin: Even when they leave you and vanish
They somehow can still remain

There with you
There with youSweeney Todd: They still
Are there
They're thereBOTH: Ah, pretty womenSweeney Todd: At their mirrorsJudge Turpin: In their gardensSweeney Todd: Letter-writingJudge Turpin: Flower-pickingSweeney Todd: Weather-watchingBOTH: How they make a man sing!
Proof of heaven
As you're living
Pretty women, sir!
Pretty women, yes!
Pretty women, sir!Sweeney Todd: Pretty women, here's to
Pretty women, all the
Pretty women...

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

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