

# 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 shave Sweeney 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 next Judge Turpin: 'Tis true, sir, love can still inspire  
The blood to pound, the heart leap higher  
What more-- Sweeney Todd: What more BOTH: Can man require Judge Turpin: Than love, sir? Sweeney Todd: More than love, sir Judge Turpin: What, sir? Sweeney Todd: Women Judge Turpin: Ah, yes - women Sweeney Todd: Pretty women Judge 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 haste Judge Turpin: Make haste, and if we wed, you'll be commended, sir Sweeney 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 women Sitting in the window  
Or - standing on the stair  
Something in them cheers the air Pretty women Judge Turpin: Silhouetted Sweeney Todd: Stay within you Judge Turpin: Glancing Sweeney Todd: Stay forever Judge Turpin: Breathing lightly Sweeney Todd: Pretty women BOTH: Pretty women Sweeney Todd: Blowing out their, Judge Turpin: Blowing out their BOTH: Candles Sweeney Todd: Or - combing out their, Judge Turpin: Combing out their BOTH: Hair Judge 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 you Sweeney Todd: They still  
Are there  
They're there BOTH: Ah, pretty women Sweeney Todd: At their mirrors Judge Turpin: In their gardens Sweeney  
Todd: Letter-writing Judge Turpin: Flower-picking Sweeney Todd: Weather-watching BOTH: 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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