

Wait

Sweeney Todd

It's not much of a chair but it'll do
It was me poor Albert's chair
Sit in it all day long he did
After his leg give out with gout Why doesn't the beadle come?
"Before the week is out."
That's what he said Who says the week's out?
It's only Tuesday Easy now, hush, love, hush
Don't distress yourself, what's your rush?
Keep your thoughts, nice and lush
Wait Hush, love, hush, think it through
Once it bubbles then what's to do?
Watch it close, let it brew
Wait I've been thinking flowers, maybe daisies
To brighten up the room
Don't you think some flowers, pretty daisies
Might relieve the gloom?
Ah, wait, love, wait And the judge?
When will I get to him? Can't you think of nothing else?
Always broodin' away on your wrongs
What happened heaven knows how many years ago Slow, love, slow, time's so fast
Now goes quickly, see, now it's past
Soon will come, soon will last
Wait Don't you know, silly man
Half the fun is to plan the plan
All good things come to those who can
Wait Gillyflowers, maybe
'Stead of daisies
I don't know, though
What do you think?

Songwriters

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