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 goutWhy doesn't the beadle come?
"Before the week is out."
That's what he saidWho says the week's out?
It's only TuesdayEasy now, hush, love, hush
Don't distress yourself, what's your rush?
Keep your thoughts, nice and lush
WaitHush, love, hush, think it through
Once it bubbles then what's to do?
Watch it close, let it brew
WaitI'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, waitAnd 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 agoSlow, love, slow, time's so fast
Now goes quickly, see, now it's past
Soon will come, soon will last
WaitDon't you know, silly man
Half the fun is to plan the plan
All good things come to those who can
WaitGillyflowers, maybe
'Stead of daisies
I don't know, though
What do you think?

Songwriters
Stephen SondheimPublished by
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