

# Sweeney Todd

## Sweeney Todd

Come into my Parlour said the spider to the fly  
Come into my barbers shop said Todd unto Toby  
For a roughness I do detect about the throat I fear  
Me thinks it would look better when cut from ear to ear  
Sweeney Todd is my name cutting throats is my game

Upon the secret pedal my foot I do depress  
Flung back into the dark abyss unto eternal rest  
For my mistress Lovett meat for her pies does need  
A busy shop a boiling pot and customers to feed  
Sweeney Todd is my name cutting throats is my game

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Lyrics submitted by bob.

Lyrics provided by

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