Sweeney Todd

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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

Lyrics submitted by bob.

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