Not While I'm Around

Stephen Sondheim

Nothing's gonna harm you, not while I'm around.

No one's gonna hurt you, not while I'm around.

Demons are prowling everywhere, nowadays,

I'll send 'em howling,

I got ways.

No one's gonna hurt you,

No one's gonna dare.

Others can desert you,

Not to worry,

whistle, I'll be there.

Demons'll charm you with a smile, for a while,
But in time...
Nothing can harm you
Not while I'm around...

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Demons'll charm you with a smile, for a while
But in time...
Nothing can harm you
Not while I'm around...

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