

Why Does She Love Me?

Andrew Lloyd Webber

One more
Oh, buddy, don't you think you've had enough?
It's practically morning already
One more, I said
Alright, alright. My shift is over anyway, so let's settle the bill, okay?
Jeez, you're in a bad way ain't you?
Worse than most that end up here
Here's the morning shift, maybe he'll know what to do with you Yes, what to do with me
That's the question, isn't it?
That's always been the question
Ever since the beginning She looks for sympathy
I give her sorrow
She asks for honesty
I've none to borrow She needs my tender kiss
She begs it off me
I give her ugliness
Why does she love me? She yearns for higher things
Things I can't give her
The rush that music brings
I can't deliver And even when she sings
And soars above me
I try to clip her wings
Why does she love me? One more drink, sir
That's what I need
Don't you think, sir?
Leave the hurt behind Do you hear me?
Another drink She wants the man I was
Husband and father
At least, she thinks she does
She needn't bother Beneath this mask I wear
There's nothing of me
Just horror, shame, despair
Why does she love me? How 'bout you, sir?
Tell me what am I to do, sir?
Leave the hurt behind Morning, Bernie, coffee please
Hurry up before I freeze
I'll just take it black Mother said, I'd find you here
Miss Giry
Do you know where you are?

Hell, I imagine
Around here they call it suicide hall
It's where people end up
When they don't know where else to go
The hopeless, the desperate
The good place to step off the side
Of the pier and quietly vanish
You seem to be a regular
Me?
I come here to swim
This town is coarse and cold and mean
It's hard to keep your conscience clean
Faceless in the crowd
Anything's allowed
And so I come at dawn each day
Come to wash it all away
Sink into the sea, blue and cool and kind
Let it set me free, let the past unwind
Leave the hurt behind
You should never have come to America
It's not a place for people like you and Christine
It's too easy to forget who you are and where you belong
That's why Mother says you must leave here
Now, take your wife and the boy and go
Leave?
What about tonight?
The concert, the money?
Am I to just run away from him?
When the sun rises tomorrow
We can all start again, clean
Sail across the sea
Put us out of mind
Close your eyes and flee
Let yourself stay blind
Leave this place behind

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