

What's The Buzz/Strange Thing Mystifying

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Apostles:

What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
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What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening Why should you want to know?

Don't you mind about the future, don't you try to think ahead

Save tomorrow for tomorrow, think about today instead What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening I could give
you facts and figures

I could give you plans and forecasts

Even tell you where I'm going - When do we ride into Jerusalem

When do we ride into Jerusalem

When do we ride into Jerusalem

When do we ride into Jerusalem Why should you want to know?

Why are you obsessed with fighting times
and fates you can't defy?

If you knew the path we're riding you'd
understand it less than I

What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening Let me try to cool down your face a bit

Let me try to cool down your face a bit

Let me try to cool down your face a bit

Let me try to cool down your face a bit

Let me try to cool down your face a bit

Let me try to cool down your face a bit

Let me try to cool down your face a bit... That feels nice, so nice

Mary that is good

While you prattled through your supper
where and when and who and how

She alone has tried to give me

what I need right here and now What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
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What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening...It seems to me a strange thing, mystifying
That a man like you can waste his time on women of her kind
Yes I can understand that she amuses
But to let her stroke you, kiss your hair is hardly
in your line
It's not that I object to her profession
But she doesn't fit in well with what you teach and say
It doesn't help us if you're inconsistent
They only need a small excuse to put us all away Who are you to criticise her? Who are you to despise her?
Leave her, leave her, let her be now
Leave her, leave her, she's with me now
If your slate is clean - then you can throw stones
If your slate is not then leave her alone
I'm amazed that a man like you can be so shallow thick
and slow
There is no man among you who knows or cares if I come or go No you're wrong! You're very wrong!
No you're wrong! You're very wrong!
No you're wrong! You're very wrong!
No you're wrong! You're very wrong!
How can you say that!
How can you say that!
How can you say that!
How can you say that! Not one - not one of you!

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