

ACT 1

PROLOGUE (LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS) · CHORUS

NARRATOR (*talked*)

*On the twenty-first day of the month of September
In an early year of a decade not too long before our own,
The human race suddenly encountered a deadly
Threat to its very existence.
And this terrifying enemy surfaced,
As such enemies often do,
In the seemingly most innocent and unlikely of places.*

CHORUS

**Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Little shop, little shoppa terror.
Call a cop. Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!**

**Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Bop sh'bop, little shoppa terror.
Watch 'em drop! Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!**

**Shing-a-ling, (Shing shing-a ling thing) what a creepy thing
to be happening! (Look out , Look out , Look out, Look out)**

**Shang-a-lang, (Shang shang-a-lang shang) feel the sturm
and drang in the air. Y'ay y'ay y'ay**

**Sha-la-la, stop right where you are.
Don't you move a thing.
You better**

**You better, tellin' you, you better
Tell your mama somethin's gonna get her
She better ev'rybody better
Beware!**

Come-a-come-a-come-a

**Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Bop sh-bop, you'll never stop the terror.
Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no, oh, oh, no, oh, oh, no!**

**SKID ROW (DOWNTOWN) · SEYMOUR, AUDREY, CRYSTAL, RONNETTE,
CHIFFON & ENSEMBLE**

CRYSTAL

Alarm goes off at seven
And you start uptown.
You put in your eight hours
For the powers that have always been. (sing it child)
Till it's five P.M.

CHORUS

Then you go

CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONETTE

Downtown

Where the folks are broke.

Downtown

Where your life's a joke.

Downtown

When you buy your token, you go

Home to skid row.

Home to skid row

CHORUS

Downtown

Downtown

Downtown

CHORUS

Yes, you go

CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONETTE

Downtown

Where the cabs don't stop

Downtown

Where the food is slop

Downtown

Where the hop-heads flop

in the snow

Down on Skid Row

CHORUS

Downtown

Downtown

Downtown

CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONETTE

Uptown you cater to a million jerks.

Uptown you're messengers and mailroom clerks

Eating all your lunches at the hot dog carts.

The bosses take your money

And they break your hearts.

CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONETTE
Uptown you cater to a million whores.
You disinfect terrazzo on their bathroom
floors.
Your morning's tribulation, afternoon's a
curse
And five o'clock is even worse

CHORUS
Aaaah
Aa-aaah-aaah

And five o'clock is even worse

CHORUS
That's when you go

AUDREY

Where the guys are drips.

Where they rip your slips.

Where relationships are no go.
Down on skid row

Down on skid row

Down on skid row

Down on skid row!

CHORUS

Downtown

Downtown

Downtown

Down on skid row

Down on skid row

Down on skid row

Down on skid row!

SEYMOUR

Poor! All my life I've always been poor.
I keep asking God what I'm for,
And he tells me "Gee, I'm not sure
Sweep that floor, kid."
Oh, I started life as an orphan,
A child of the street
Here on skid row.
He took me in, gave me shelter, a bed,
Crust of bread and a job
Treats me like dirt, calls me a slob,
Which I am.
So I live

CHORUS
Downtown

SEYMOUR
That's your home address.
Ya live

CHORUS
Downtown

SEYMOUR
When your life's a mess.
Ya live

CHORUS, CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONETTE
Downtown

SEYMOUR
Where depressions' jes'
Status Quo.

CHORUS, CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONETTE
Down on skid row

SEYMOUR
Someone show me a way to get
Outa here,
Cause I constantly pray I'll get
Outa here
Please, won't somebody say I'll get
Outa here
Someone gimme my shot or
I'll rot here.

**CHORUS, CRYSTAL, CHIFFON,
RONETTE**

Downtown
There's no rule for us

Downtown
Cause it's dangerous

SEYMOUR

Show me how and I will
I'll get outta here

I'll start climbing up hill and get outta
here

Someone tell me I still could get outta here

**Downtown,
Where the rainbows just a no-show**

When you live

**Downtown
Where the sun don't shine**

**Downtown
Past the bottom line**

**Downtown
Go ask any wino, he'll know**

Downtown

Downtown

Downtown

Row!

Someone tell lady luck that I'm stuck
here

SEYMOUR & AUDREY
Gee it sure would be swell to get outa
here

Bid the gutter farewell and get outa here

I'd move heaven and hell to get outa skid

I'd do I dunno what to get out a skid

But a hell of a lot to get outa skid

People tell me there's not a way outa skid

But believe me I gotta get outa skid

Row !

DA-DOO - SEYMOUR, CHORUS

SEYMOUR (*talked*)

*You remember that total eclipse
Of the sun a couple of weeks ago?*

CHORUS

Da-doo,

SEYMOUR

I was walkin' in the wholesale flower district that day

CHORUS

Shoop da-doo,

SEYMOUR

And I passed by this place where this old Chinese man

CHORUS

Chang da-doo

SEYMOUR

He sometimes sells me weird and exotic cuttings,

CHORUS

Snip da-doo,

SEYMOUR

Cause he knows, you see, that strange plants are my hobby.

CHORUS

Da da da da da da-doo.

SEYMOUR

He didn't have anything unusual there that day.

CHORUS

Nope, da-doo,

SEYMOUR

And I was just about to, ya know, walk on by,

CHORUS

Good for you,

SEYMOUR

*When suddenly, and without warning,
There was this*

ALL

Total eclipse of the sun.

SEYMOUR

*It got very dark and there was this strange
sound like something from another world.*

CHORUS

Da-doo,

SEYMOUR

And when the light came back this weird plant was just sitting there,

CHORUS

Whoop-see-doo

SEYMOUR

Just, you know, stuck in, among the zinnias.

CHORUS

Audrey Two.

SEYMOUR

*I coulda sworn it hadn't been there before,
But the old Chinese man sold it to me anyways,*

CHORUS

Sha la la, la la la, la la la loo.

SEYMOUR

For a dollar ninety-five.

GROW FOR ME · SEYMOUR

SEYMOUR (talked)

*Aw Twoey, I don't know what else
To do for you.*

*Mr. Mushnik and Audrey they
Just met you, but I've been
Going through this with you for weeks.
Grow and wilt, spurt and flop
Are you sickly little plant,
Or just stubborn?
What is it you want?
What is it you need?*

(Singing)

*I've given you sunshine
I've given you dirt.
You've given me nothing
But heartache and hurt.
I'm beggin' you sweetly.
I'm down on my knees.
Oh, please, grow for me!*

*I've given you plant food
And water to sip.
I've given you potash.
You've given me zip.
Oh God, how I mist you
Oh pod, how you tease
Now, please-grow for me!*

*I've given you southern exposure
To get you to thrive.
I've pinched you back hard,
Like I'm s'posed ta.
You're barely alive.
I've tried you at levels of moisture
From desert to mud.
I've given you grow-lights
And mineral supplements.
What do you want from me- Blood?*

(talked)

*Outch!
Damn roses, damn thornes!
Clumsy me, look what I did Twoey.*

*Hey you're opening up !
What made you do that?*

*I think I know what made you do that...
Well I guess a few drops couldn't hurt
Long as you don't make a habit of it or anything*

(Singing)
I've given you sunlight.
I've given you rain.
Looks like you're not happy,
'Less I open a vein.
I'll give you a few drops
If that'll appease.
Now please-oh please
Grow for me!

YA NEVER KNOW · MUSHNIK, CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONETTE, SEYMOUR

MUSHNIK

I can't believe it!
It couldn't be happening!
Pinch me girls!
It couldn't be happening!
All of this sudden success
Coming out of the blue!

I put a sign up
Right in the front window
An advertisement
Right in the front window
Stop in and see the amazing
New plant "Audrey II"
And the really remarkable
Thing is that people, they do

Seymour, that twerp of a clutz
Finally did something right
Audrey II drives 'em nuts
What a blessing this wonderful plant
should exist
And should rake in the bucks for me hand
over fist!

SEYMOUR

Well, how'd I do?

CHIFFON

You was great on the radio Seymour!

CRYSTAL

You sounded sexier than the wolf-man

RONETTE

*You're an over night sensation Seymour!
Who'da believed it?*

RONETTE

One day he pushed a broom

CHORUS

**Doo doot doo doot doo doo doot doo
doo**

**Doo doot doo doot doo doo doot doo
doo**

**Doo doot doo doot doo
They sure do**

**Hmm
Hmm
Hmm
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh**

Nothing in his news but gloom and doom
Then he lit a fuse and give him room
Stand aside and watch that motha blow

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON
Explosion!

RONETTE
Bang! Kekboom!
Don't it go to show ya never know?

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON
Seymour was in a funk
He was number zero
Whod'a thunk he'd become a hero?
Just a punk, he was a forgotten
So-and-so
Then one day-

SEYMOUR
Crash! Kerplunk!

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON
Don't it go to show ya never know?

CHIFFON
All the world used to screw him
Biff-wham-pow! Now they interview him
And they clamor to put his remarks
On the air
All the world used to hate him
Now they're startin' t'appreciate him
All because of that strange little plant
Over there

CHORUS

**Ooh
Waah
Ooh, ooh
Waah**

Ooh, oooh Waah

**Ooh, ooh
Waah**

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON
Observe him! Here's a chap
Everything is landing in his lap

SEYMOUR
I just cut my hand and in a snap
Something out of Edgar Allen Poe has
happened

CHORUS

Doo waah

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON
Zam! Kazap!

SEYMOUR, CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON
Don't it go to show ya never know?

One day you're slinging hash
Feeling so rejected
Lightning flash, you get resurrected
Make a splash- now you rate the big
Bravissimo

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON
And with a thundercrash
Crash kerplunk, bam kerboom
Zang kazunk, zam kazoom
Zowee powee holy cow
He ordered up a rainbow to go

SEYMOUR, CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON
Wow! Pow! Lookout below!
Don't it go to show ya never know

SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN · AUDREY

I know Seymour's the greatest
But I'm dating a semi-sadist
So I've got a black eye
And my arm's in a cast.
Still, that Seymour's a cutie
Well, if not, he's got inner beauty
And I dream of a place
Where we could be together at last

[piano break]

A matchbox of our own
A fence of real chain link,
A grill out on the patio
Disposal in the sink
A washer and a dryer and an ironing machine
In a tract house that we share
Somewhere that's green.

He rakes and trims the grass
He loves to mow and weed
I cook like Betty Crocker
And I look like Donna Reed
There's plastic on the furniture
To keep it neat and clean
In the Pine-Sol scented air
Somewhere that's green

Between our frozen dinner
And our bedtime, nine-fifteen
We snuggle watchin' Lucy
On our big, enormous twelve-inch screen

I'm his December Bride
He's Father, he Knows Best
Our kids watch Howdy Doody
As the sun sets in the west
A picture out of Better Homes and Gardens magazine

Far from Skid Row
I dream we'll go
somewhere that's green.

CLOSE FOR RENOVATION · SEYMOUR, AUDREY, MUSHNIK

CHORUS

**We're closed for renovation
For spiffing-up and grooming
'Cause customers are flocking
And business has been booming
We need refrigeration
In our new, improved display
So we're closed for renovation
Today**

[piano break]

CHORUS

**We're closed for decoration
'Cause fortune has been smiling
So now we're due for painting
New plumbing and re-tiling
We'll make a ship-shape showplace
Of a little shop and then
Tomorrow we'll be open
Again**

MUSHNIK

Seymour, aren't you finished yet?

SEYMOUR

I'm doing my best, but all these Band-Aids makes it kinda hard

AUDREY

Seymour, you've been gettin' hurt so much lately ...

SEYMOUR

I know, seems like every time I pick up a pruning shear, I slip

CHORUS

**We're closed for renovation
For swabbing-down and brooming
'Cause business has been thriving
Since Audrey Two's been blooming
The phones have not stopped ringing
With the customers who say**

CHORUS

**Another bunch of peonies
Another dozen daisies please
Geraniums, anemones
Forget-me-nots and fleur-de-lis
With gratis home deliveries
On paid-in-fulls and C.O.D.'s**

**We're closed for renovation
Today!**

DENTIST! · ORIN, CRYSTAL, RONNETTE, CHIFFON

ORIN

*When I was younger, just a bad little kid
My mama noticed funny things I did
Like shooting puppies with a B.B. gun
I'd poison guppies and when I was done
I'd find a pussycat and bash in its head
That's when my mama said*

CRYSTAL, RONNETTE, CHIFFON

What did she say?

ORIN

She said, My boy, I think someday
You'll find a way to make
Your natural tendencies pay

ORIN

You'll be a dentist

You have a talent for causing things pain

Son, be a dentist

People will pay you to be inhumane

Your temperament's wrong for the
priesthood

And teaching would suit you still less

CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONNETTE

Be a dentist

Oooh
Pain

Son be a dentist

Ooh
Inhumaine

Oooh, Oooh

Oooh, oooh, wah

ORIN , CRYSTAL, RONNETTE, CHIFFON

Son, be a dentist
You'll be a success

CRYSTAL, RONNETTE, CHIFFON

*Here he is, girls the leader of the plaque!
Watch him suck up that gas!
Oh, my god!
He's a dentist and he'll never ever be any good
Who wants their teeth done by the Marquis de Sade?
Oh that hurts!
I'm not numb!*

ORIN

Oh, shut up. Open wide. Here I come!

I am your dentist

And I enjoy the career that I picked

I

am your dentist

And I get off on the pain I inflict

When I start extracting those molars

You girls will be screaming like holy rollers

CRYSTAL, CHIFFON, RONETTE

Dentist

Goodness gracious

Oooh, oooh

Dentist,

Fitting braces

Oooh,

you really love it

Oooh,

Don't try it

Ooh, waah

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON

Dentist!

ORIN

And though it may cause my patients distress (oooh, distress)

Somewhere in heaven above me, I know that my mama's proud of me (oooh, oooh)

'Cause I'm a

ORIN, CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON

Dentist

ORIN

And a success

Say aah!

CHORUS

Aaah

ORIN

Say Aaah

CHORUS

Aaah

ORIN
Say Aaah

CHORUS
Aaah

ORIN
Now spit!

MUSHNIK AND SON · MUSHNIK, SEYMOUR

MUSHNIK

He'll think about it, he'll think about it!

SEYMOUR

*I don't like that guy, Mr Mushnik
And you should hear the way he talks to Audrey!*

MUSHNIK

Gott in Himmel, no
The kid just said he'd mull it over!

SEYMOUR

*No wonder she looks so unhealthy
It's enough to make you sick!*

MUSHNIK

If he left me, if Seymour left me
Why then I'd be right back where I started
Which was broke and starving

SEYMOUR

*Sweet and good and beautiful as she is
She deserves a prince, not a sadistic creep like him!*

MUSHNIK

Close to bankrupt

SEYMOUR

What a louse!

MUSHNIK

Beset, befuddled, and bereft - that's what I'd be if Seymour left

SEYMOUR

He's a disgrace to the dental profession!

MUSHNIK

Seymour!

SEYMOUR

Sir?

MUSHNIK

Seymour,

How would you like to be my son?
How would you like to be my own adopted boy
I never liked him much before
But now the cash, it's in the drawer
I've got no choice - I'm much too poor
Say yes!

SEYMOUR
What for?

MUSHNIK
Seymour, I want to be your dad
I want to see you climbing up my family tree
I used to think you left a stench,
But now I see that you're a mensch
So I'm proposing be my son!

Mushnik and son!
Sounds great
Three words with a ring of fate
So, say you'll incorporate with me
A florist's dream come true
Mushnik and his boychick, you
What business we'll do for F.T.D

How 'bout it, Seymour, be my son!
Just say the word, I'll have my lawyer on the phone!

SEYMOUR
Now, Mr Mushnik, don't be rash
You always said that I was trash!

MUSHNIK
Oh I was joking!

SEYMOUR
Sir, I'm choking!

MUSHNIK
'Scuse the physical expression
Of my pride of the sweet paternal mishegoss
I've had pent up insi-i-i-i-ide!

SEYMOUR
Gee

MUSHNIK
So?

SEYMOUR
Well

MUSHNIK
Well?

SEYMOUR
I

MUSHNIK

You?

Go ahead and say it, Seymour

Tell me that you will

SEYMOUR

Gee, I'd really like to, but

MUSHNIK

I'll hold my breath until

SEYMOUR

Okay, you win! I'll be your son!

MUSHNIK

Hurray, I win! He'll be my son!

SEYMOUR

Draw up the papers, dad

I'm touched, I really am

And when you reach age eighty three

I'll let you come move in with me

MUSHNIK

You swear?

SEYMOUR

I promise!

MUSHNIK

What a son!

[piano break]

MUSHNIK & SEYMOUR

In trouble sickness and in health

We'll share the plant and share the wealth

MUSHNIK

I'll call my lawyer

SEYMOUR

Call me son

MUSHNIK

Son!

SEYMOUR

Son!

MUSHNIK & SEYMOUR
Mushnik and son, that's that

SEYMOUR
Officially I'm your brat

MUSHNIK & SEYMOUR
Consider the matter closed and done
Now to the world, let's stick
Our senior and junior shtick

Through thin and through thick

Through sloppy and slick

SEYMOUR
So come, kiss me quick!

MUSHNIK
Please don't make me sick

MUSHNIK & SEYMOUR
Mushnik and son!

SUDDEN CHANGES / GIT IT (FEED ME) · AUDREY II, SEYMOUR

SEYMOUR

Sudden changes surround me
Lady Luck came and found me
Thanks a million for making the magic you do

Thanks to you, sweet petunia
Mushnik's taken a junior
And someday when I own this whole shop
I'll remember I owe it to you

(spoken)

*Oh Twoey, who cares if I've been a little
On the anemic side these past few weeks?
So what if I've had a few dizzy spells?
A little light-headedness?
It's been worth it, old pal
Look, I'm a little hungry.
I'm gonna go down to
Schmendrick's and get a bite to eat
I'll see ya later*

AUDREY II

Feed me!

SEYMOUR

I beg your pardon?

AUDREY II

Feed me

SEYMOUR

*Twoey, you talked!
You opened up your trap, your thing you said*

AUDREY II

Feed me Krelborn, feed me now

SEYMOUR

I can't

AUDREY II

I'm starving

SEYMOUR

Oh boy

AUDREY II
Must be blood

SEYMOUR
Twoey that's disgusting!

AUDREY II
Must be fresh

SEYMOUR
I don't want to hear this

(singing)
AUDREY II
Feed me

SEYMOUR
Does it have to be human?

AUDREY II
Feed me!

SEYMOUR
Does it have to be mine?

AUDREY II
Feed me!

SEYMOUR
Where am I supposed to get it?

AUDREY II
Feed me, Seymour
Feed me all night long
That's right, boy
You can do it
Feed me, Seymour
Feed me all night long
'Cause if you feed me, Seymour
I can grow up big and strong

SEYMOUR (*spoken*)
You eat blood, Audrey II. Let's face it, how am I supposed to keep feeding you, kill people?

AUDREY II
I'll make it worth your while

SEYMOUR
What ?

AUDREY II
*You think this is all a coincidence, baby?
The sudden success around here? Your adoption papers?*

SEYMOUR
Look, you're a plant, an inanimate object!

AUDREY II
Does this look inanimate to you, punk? If I can Talk and I can move, who's to say I can't do anything I want?

SEYMOUR
Like what?

AUDREY II
Like deliver, pal! Like see you get everything your sacred, greasy heart desires

AUDREY II
Would you like a Cadillac car?
Or a guest shot on Jack Paar?
How about a date with Hedy Lamarr?
You gonna git it.

CHORUS
Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh
Well, well, well, well

Would you like to be a big wheel,
Dinin' out for every meal?
I'm the plant that can make it all real
You gonna git it

Ooh ooh
Ooh ooh
You're gonna git it

I'm your genie, I'm your friend
I'm your willing slave
Take a chance, just feed me and
You know the kinda eats,
The kinda red hot treats
The kinda sticky licky sweets
I crave

Aaah,
aaah
Aaaaaaah

Come on, Seymour, don't be a putz

Crave

Trust me and your life will surely rival King Tut's

Putz

Show a little 'nitiative, work up the guts
And you'll git it

Yeah

**Show a little 'nitiative, work up the
guts**

SEYMOUR

I don't know. I don't know
I have so, so many strong reservations
Should I go and perform mutilations?

AUDREY II

Think about a room at the Ritz
Wrapped in velvet, covered in glitz
A little nookie gonna clean up your zits
And you'll git it

SEYMOUR

Gee I'd like a Harley machine,
Toolin' around like I was James Dean,
Makin' all the guys on the corner turn green

AUDREY II

So go git it
If you wanna be profound
And you really gotta justify
Take a breath and look around
A lot of folks deserve to die

SEYMOUR, AUDREY II

If you want a rationale
It isn't very hard to see
Stop and think it over, pal
The guy sure looks like plant food to me.
The guy sure looks like plant food to me.
The guy sure looks like plant food to me.

SEYMOUR

He's so nasty, treatin' her rough,

AUDREY II

Smackin' her around and always talkin' so tough.

SEYMOUR

You need blood and he's got more than enough

AUDREY II

I need blood and he's got more than enough

CHORUS

You need blood and he's got more than enough

AUDREY II

So go git it!

NOW IT'S JUST THE GAS · SEYMOUR, ORIN

SEYMOUR

Now, do it now

While he's gassing himself to a palpable stupor

The timing's ideal and the moment is super

To ready and fire and blow the sick bastard away

Now, do it now

Just a flicker of pressure right here on the trigger

And Audrey won't have to put up with that fig for another day

Now- for the girl, now- for the plant

Now- yes I will... but I can't

ORIN

Don't be fooled if I should giggle

Like a sappy, happy dope

It's just the gas, it's got me high

But don't let that fact deceive you

Any moment I could die

Though I giggle and I chortle,

Bear in mind I'm not immortal

Why this whole thing strikes me funny

I don't know- 'cause it really is a rotten way to go

SEYMOUR

What we have here is an ethical dilemma

'Less I help him get the mask removed,

He doesn't have a prayer

True the gun as never fired,

But the way events transpired,

I could finish him with simple laissez faire

SEYMOUR

What we have here is a tricky moral
problem

Do I help remove the mask or let him go
for lack of air?

Couldn't shoot him when I tried, but the
fates are on my side

I can off the guy by staying in the chair

ORIN

Now

Do it now

Help me now

ORIN

Don't be fooled if I should chuckle
Like hyenas in a zoo
It's just the gas, it turns me on
But don't let my mirth deceive you
Any moment I'll be gone
All my vital signs are failing
'Cause the oxide I'm inhaling
Makes it difficult as hell to catch my breath
Are you dumb or hard of hearing?
Or relieved my end is nearing?
Are you satisfied?
I laughed myself to...

SEYMOUR

Death?

ACT 11

CALL BACK IN THE MORNING - SEYMOUR, AUDREY

AUDREY

Now you were saying?
Flowers for a prom corsage?

SEYMOUR

Flowers for an entourage?

AUDREY

Flowers to the funeral home?

SEYMOUR

Leaving from St. Andrew's
Catholic church at ninth and vine?

AUDREY

Forty dollars. Hold the line.

SEYMOUR

First thing in the morning.

AUDREY

Fine.

SEYMOUR

They'll be there in the morning.

AUDREY

Can you hold?

AUDREY

The Rosebowl!!
Seymour the Rosebowl!
You know that big inflated estimate we wrote?
For the Rosebowl? Well it's the Rosebowl!
It seems they want to buy
The flowers here for every single float!
You can't keep the tournament waiting!

SEYMOUR
Mushnik and Son

Please hold.

It's just as the plant foretold.

It's business like who'd have ever
guessed.

That was me!

That was me

On channel three!

AUDREY
Can you hold?

Can you hold?

Just a minute.

Mushnik and Son

Please wait

The business is doing great

So why am I feeling so depressed?

*I get two tickets to the game!
Mushnik and Son, Skid Row's favorite florists!*

AUDREY
Seven thousand boutonnières?
Carnations or the yellow roses?

SEYMOUR
Please I've only got two ears.
Allergic to chrysanthemums?

AUDREY
Hollyhocks are hardier, which ones would your wife prefer?

SEYMOUR
Were you waiting long, I'm sorry, sir!
One minute and I'll get her for you

AUDREY
Seymour, that reporter-

SEYMOUR
Her? I thought we finished yesterday

AUDREY
She wants another interview, said to bring the plant with you

SEYMOUR
Audrey it's that new account

AUDREY
Sorry that's the right amount

SEYMOUR
Daisies only come in white

AUDREY
Sir i'm too worn out to fight

SEYMOUR
Sorry those are out of stock

AUDREY
Seymour look, it's six o'clock!

SEYMOUR
Call back in the morning, will you?

AUDREY
Call back in the morning, won't you?

SEYMOUR
Call back in the morning, can you?

AUDREY
Call back in the morning, thank you!

AUDREY & SEYMOUR
Call back in the morning!

SUDDENLY SEYMOUR · SEYMOUR, AUDREY

SEYMOUR

Lift up your head
Wash off your mascara
Here, take my Kleenex
Wipe that lipstick away
Show me your face
Clean as the morning
I know things were bad
But now they're okay

Suddenly Seymour
Is standing beside you
You don't need no makeup
Don't have to pretend
Suddenly Seymour
Is here to provide you
Sweet understanding
Seymour's your friend

Tell me this feeling lasts till forever
Tell me the bad times are clean washed
away

AUDREY

Nobody ever
Treated me kindly
Daddy left early
Mama was poor
I'd meet a man and
I'd follow him blindly
He'd snap his fingers
Me, I'd say "sure"

Suddenly Seymour
Is standing' beside me
He don't give me orders
He don't condescend
Suddenly Seymour
Is here to provide me
Sweet understanding
Seymour's my
friend

Please understand that it's still
Strange and frightnin'
For losers like I've been
It's so hard to say
Suddenly Seymour

SEYMOUR & CHORUS

Suddenly Seymour

He purified you

Suddenly Seymour Ah

Yes you can

Learn how to be more

SEYMOUR

The girl that's inside you

(aah, ooh, ooh, ooh)

With sweet understanding

(ooh)

With sweet understanding

(waaah)

SEYMOUR & CHORUS

With sweet understanding

Seymour's your man!

He purified me

Suddenly Seymour

Showed me I can

Learn how to be more

The girl that's inside me

With sweet understanding

With sweet understanding

With sweet understanding

Seymour's your man!

SUPPERTIME · AUDREY II, SEYMOUR, CRYSTAL, RONNETTE, CHIFFON

AUDREY II

He's got your number now

He knows just what you've done

You got no place to hide

you got nowhere to run

He knows your life of crime

I think it's supertime

SEYMOUR

I'm innocent, I'm innocent!

AUDREY II

He's got his facts all straight

You know he's on your trail

He's gonna turn you in

They're gonna put you in jail

He's U.S.D.A. prime
for my Supertime

AUDREY II

Come on, come on

Think about all those offers

Come on, come on

Your future with Audrey

Come on, come on

Ain't no time to turn squeamish

Come on, come on

I swear on all my spores

when he's gone, the world will be yours

MUSHNIK

I saw it last week and didn't think twice

And the little red dots seemed innocent
enough

But now I catch you kissing the Dentist's
girlfriend?

And it begins to look like a motive!

Once he's out of the way, you move in
right?

MUSHNIK

Then come with me to the police and tell
them that!

Just so my conscience will rest easy

If you don't, I'll have to go tell them
myself.

Now will you come?

SEYMOUR

Okay

THE MEEK SHALL INHERIT · SEYMOUR, BERNSTEIN, MRS LUCE, SNIP & CRYSTAL, RONETTE & CHIFFON

BERNSTEIN

Seymour
Sweetheart
Dollface
Bubble Leh
Hey Seymour Krelborn, you prince you
My name is Bernstein, I'm with N.B.C.
I came down here to convince you
To do a weekly T.V. show for me
Seymour Krelborn's Gardening Tips
You like it? I love it
For half an hour on Saturdays at four
T.V.'s first home-gardening program
You'll make a mint and our ratings will soar

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON

They say the meek shall inherit
You know the book doesn't lie
It's not a question of merit
It's not demand and supply
They say the meek gonna get it
And you a meek little guy
You know the meek are gonna get
What's comin' to 'em by and by

Piano break

MRS LUCE

Cutie
Sweetness
Seymour
Babydoll
I'd like a word with you, lover
I'm sure you know me, the Editor's wife
We want your face on the cover
of the December 3rd issue of Life
Yes the front of Life Magazine
That's an honor we so seldom grant
We'll send someone down, let's say Thursday
for shots of you and your beautiful plant

CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON OR CHORUS

They say the meek shall inherit
You know the book doesn't lie

It's not a question of merit
It's not demand and supply
They say the meek gonna get it
And you a meek little guy
You know the meek are gonna get
What's comin' to 'em by and by

PIANO BREAK

SKIP SNIP

Forget the cable we sent you
It's nice to meet me, the pleasure is yours
Now let my firm represent you
We want to book you on lecturing tours
College campus, Rotary Club
The kind of bookings my office can do
Show the plant, then talk, answer questions
It's educational, lucrative too

SEYMOUR

My future's starting, I've got to let it
Stick with that plant and gee
My bank account will thrive
What am I saying? No way! Forget it!
It's much too dangerous to keep that plant alive
I take these offers,
That means more killing
Who knew success would come with
Messy, nasty strings?
I sign these contracts
That means I'm willing
to keep on doing bloody, awful, evil things!

No! No! There's only so far you can bend
No! No! This nightmare must come to an end
No! No! You've got no alternative
Seymour old boy
Though it means you'll be broke again and unemployed
It's the only solution, It can't be avoided-
The vegetable must be destroyed!

But then there's Audrey, lovely Audrey
If life were tawdry and impoverished as before
she might not like me, she might not want me
Without my plant, she might not love me anymore

CRYSTAL, RONETTE,
CHIFFON

SNIP

SEYMOUR

They say the meek shall
inherit

Where do I sign ?

You know the book doesn't
lie

Right on the line

It's not a question of merit

That'll do fine

It's not demand and supply

This copy's mine

You'll make a fortune, we
swear it

Couldn't go wrong

If on this fact you rely

I'll pass it on

You know the meek are
gonna get

What's comin' to 'em

You know the meek are
gonna get

What's comin' to 'em

You know the meek are
gonna get

What's comin' to 'em

By and by

You know the meek are
gonna get

What's comin' to 'em

You know the meek are
gonna get

What's comin' to 'em

By and by

You know the meek are
gonna get

What's comin' to 'em

By and by

SOMINEX/ SUPPERTIME (REPRISE) · AUDREY, AUDREY II

AUDREY

I couldn't sleep
I took a Sominex
But voices in my head kept saying
Go to Seymour, talk to Seymour
I drank some tea
But gee the feeling wasn't gone
Seymour, sweetheart
Tell me, darling
What's been going on?
Who, who said that?

Is somebody in there?

Seymour? Seymour?

Oh my god !

I don't believe it!

Am I dreaming this?

Something is very wrong here

A favor?

I don't know if I should

You just want water, right?

Your branches are dry, poor thing

I'll get the can

Here we go!

Ahh

AUDREY II

Hey little lady, hello

You're lookin' cute as can be

You're lookin' mighty sweet

No, it ain't Seymour- it's me!

You're friendly Audrey Two
This plant is talking to you

Believe it baby, it talks!

No and you ain't in Kansas neither

Oh relax and go with it doll
Do me a favor will you sweetheart?

I need some water in the worst way. Look
at my branches I'm a goner baby!
C'mon and give me a drink.

Hey little lady, be nice

Sure do I'll drink it straight

Don't need no glass or no ice

Don't need no twist of lime

And now it's supertime!

SOMEWHERE THAT'S GREEN (REPRISE) · AUDREY

SEYMOUR

What ?

AUDREY

When I die, which should be very shortly, give me to the plant so that it can live and bring all the wonderful things you deserve

SEYMOUR

You don't know what you're saying

AUDREY

But I do!

It's the one gift I can give you. And if I'm in the plant then I'm part of the plant so in a way, we'll always be together.

You'll wash my tender leaves
You'll smell my sweet perfume
You'll water me and care for me
And see me bud and bloom

I'm feeling strangely happy now
Contented and serene
Oh don't you see?
Finally I'll be
Somewhere that's green

FINALE (DON'T FEED THE PLANTS) · FULL COMPANY (CRYSTAL, RONETTE, CHIFFON, DEAD MUSHNIK, AUDREY II, AUDREY, ORIN, SEYMOUR)

CHORUS

Oooh oooh ooh

Ooooh oooh ooh ooh

Subsequent to the events you have just witnessed
Similar events in cities across America
Events which bore a striking resemblance
To the ones you have just seen- began occurring

Subsequent to the events you have just witnessed,
Unsuspecting jerks from Maine to California
Made the acquaintance of a new breed of flytrap
And got sweet-talked into feeding it blood.

Thus the plants worked their terrible will
Finding jerks who would feed them their fill
And the plants proceeded to grow and grow
And begin what they came here to do
Which was essentially to
Eat Cleveland and Des Moines
And Peoria and New York
and this theater!

Piano break

They may offer you fortune and fame
Love and money and instant acclaim
But whatever they offer you
Don't feed the plants

They may offer you lots of cheap thrills
Fancy condos in Beverly Hills
But whatever they offer you
Don't feed the plants

CHORUS

Look out! Here comes Audrey Two!
Look out!

AUDREY II

Here I come for you!
Here I come for you!
Here I come for you!
Here I come for you!

CHORUS

**Hold your hat and hang on to your soul
Something's coming to eat the world whole
If we fight it we've still got a chance
But whatever they offer you
Though they're slopping the trough for you
Please, whatever they offer you
Don't feed the plants**

We'll have tomorrow

**Don't feed the plants!
Don't feed the plants.**

LITTLE SHOP REPRISE

CHORUS

**Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Little shop, little shoppa terror.
Call a cop. Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!**

**Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Bop sh'bop, little shoppa terror.
Watch 'em drop! Little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no-oh!**

**Shing-a-ling, (Shing shing-a ling thing) what a creepy thing
to be happening! (Look out , Look out , Look out, Look out)**

**Shang-a-lang, (Shang shang-a-lang shang) feel the sturm
and drang in the air. Y'ay y'ay y'ay**

**Sha-la-la, stop right where you are.
Don't you move a thing.
You better**

**You better, tellin' you, you better
Tell your mama somethin's gonna get her
She better ev'rybody better
Beware!**

Come-a-come-a-come-a

**Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
Bop sh-bop, you'll never stop the terror.
Little shop, little shoppa horrors.
No, oh, oh, no, oh, oh, no, oh, oh, no!**