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No Place Like London

Reference number PT0192

*Antony*

I have sailed the world,  
beheld its wonders  
from the Dardinells,  
to the mountains of Peru,  
but there's no place like London!

*Sweeney Todd (grimly)*

No place like London...

*Antony (spoken)*

Mr. Todd, sir

*Sweeney Todd*

You are young.

Life has been kind to you.

You will learn.

There's a whole in the world like a great black pit,  
and the vermin of the world inhabit it,  
and its morals aren't worth what a pin can spit,  
and it goes by the name of London.  
At the top of the hole sit the priv'leged few,  
making mock of the vermin in the lonely zoo,  
turning beauty to filth and greed.  
I, too, have sailed the world and seen its wonders,  
for the cruelty of men is as wondrous as Peru,  
but there's no place like London!

There was a barber and his wife,  
and she was beautiful.  
A foolish barber and his wife.  
She was his reason for his life,  
and she was beautiful.  
And she was virtuous,  
and he was naive.

There was another man who saw  
that she was beautiful.  
A pious vulture of the law,  
who, with a gesture of his claw,  
removed the barber from his plate.  
Then there was nothing but to wait.  
And she would fall,  
so soft, so young,  
so lost, and oh, so beautiful.

*Antony (spoken)*  
And the lady, sir, did she, succumb?

*Sweeney Todd (sung)*  
Ah, that was many years ago.  
I doubt if anyone would know.  
*(spoken)*  
I'd like to thank you, Antony.  
If you hadn't spotted me...  
I'd be lost on the ocean still.

*Antony (spoken)*  
When will I see you again?

*Sweeney Todd (spoken)*  
You might find me, if you like..  
around Fleet Street, I wouldn't wonder.

*Anthony (spoken)*  
Until then, my friend.

*Todd (spoken)*  
There's a hole in the world like a great black pit  
and it's filled with people who are filled with shit!  
And the vermin of the world inhabit it!