

LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

Mr. Mushnik | Audrey | Seymour

Side 1 (Page 1 of 1)

START

MUSHNIK: So, she finally decides to come to work.

AUDREY: Good morning Mr. Mushnik.

MUSHNIK: What morning? It's two o'clock in the afternoon. Not that we had a customer. Who has customers when you run a flower shop on Skid Row?

AUDREY: I'm sorry.

MUSHNIK: Seymour, what is going on back there?

SEYMOUR: Very little, Mr. Mushnik!

MUSHNIK: Audrey, you'd better go back there and see what he's... Audrey. Where'd you get that shiner?

AUDREY: Shiner?

MUSHNIK: Audrey, that greasy boyfriend of yours – he's been beating up on you again? Look, I know it's none of my business, but I'm beginning to think he's maybe not such a nice boy.

AUDREY: You don't meet nice boys when you live on Skid Row, Mr. Mushnik.

SEYMOUR: I got hese plants repotted for you, Mr...

MUSHNIK: Seymour! Look what you've done to the inventory!

AUDREY: Don't yell at Seymour, Mr. Mushnik.

SEYMOUR: Hi, Audrey – You look radiant today. Is that new eye makeup?

AUDREY: I'll clean it up before any of the customers get here.

MUSHNIK: Well that ought to give you plenty of time. Look, God, what an existence I got! Misfit employees, bums on the sidewalk, business is lousy. My life is a living hell. You! Urchins! Off the stoop! It ain't bad enough I got the winos permanently decorating the storefront? I need three worthless ragamuffins to complete the picture?

END

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Side 2 (Page 1 of 2)

START

MUSHNIK: Well, don't just stand there! Quick! Quick! Quick! Put that plant – What do you call it?

SEYMOUR: An Audrey Two.

MUSHNIK: Put that Audrey Two in the window where the passers-by can see. My God, I'd never have believed it. My children, I'm taking us all to dinner!

AUDREY: Oh, I'd love to Mr. Mushnik, but I have a date.

MUSHNIK: With the same nogoodnik? I'm telling you, Audrey, you don't need a date with him, you need a major medical. He ain't a good clean kinda boy.

AUDREY: He's a professional.

MUSHNIK: What kind of professional drives a motorcycle and wears a black leather jacket?

AUDREY: He's a rebel, Mr. Mushnik. But he makes good money. And besides... he's the only fella I've got. Enjoy dinner. Goodnight, Seymour.

SEYMOUR: Goodnight.

MUSHNIK: Poor girl.

SEYMOUR: Are we still going to dinner?

MUSHNIK: You're not going anywhere, Krelborn. You're staying right here and taking care of this sick plant. How come it's fainting all the time?

SEYMOUR: I told you, it's been giving me trouble. It just *wilts* like this. The Audrey Two is not a healthy girl.

MUSHNIK: Strictly between us, neither is the Audrey One.

SEYMOUR: If only I knew what breed it is, what genus. But it's nowhere in the books.

MUSHNIK: Well, Krelborn, my advice to you is you better figure it out and fast. Look what this exotic little beauty did for our business!

SEYMOUR: I know.

MUSHNIK: So work, Seymour! Nurse that plant back to health. I'm counting on you.

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Side 2 (Page 2 of 2)

SEYMOUR: I know.

MUSHNIK: You do?

SEYMOUR: I do.

MUSHNIK: So fix! Goodnight.

END

START***

27 28 29

can't be lieve it It could n't be hap pen-ing

Pinch me, girls It could-n't be hap - pen-ing

OH WELL IT'S STILL GREAT ADVERTISING

(Gtr fades out)

(+Tri)

***2 bar intro - sing on 2nd repeat

(Mushnik)

31 32 33

All of this sud-den suc-cess com-ing out of the blue!

Chit/Crys/Ron:

(lightly)

mf Doo doot doo doot doo doo doot doo doo

(+Fls/Tpts "Celeste")

Chit/Crys/Ron:

(lightly)

mf Doo doot doo doot doo doo doot doo doo

(+Fls/Tpts "Celeste")

35 36 37

I put a sign up right in the front win-dow An ad-ver-tise-ment right in the frontwin - dow

I put a sign up right in the front win-dow An ad-ver-tise-ment right in the frontwin - dow

(Mushnik)

3 3 39 3 3 40 41

"Stop in and see the a - maz-ing new plant Aud-rey Two" And the

Chil/Crys/Ron:

Two two two doot doo doo doot doot doo

(+Fl/Cltpts "Celeste")

43 44 45

real-ly re-mark - a-ble thing — is that peo-ple, they do! Chil/Crys/Ron:

Doo doot doo doot doo They sure do doo

(+Fl/Cltpts "Celeste")

3 3 47 3 3 48 3 3 49 3 3

Sey-mour that twirp of a klutz fin-'lly did some-thing right, Aud-rey Two drives 'em nuts. What a blessing this

Girls:

mp Hmm

(+Gtr)

(Mushnik) 3 3 51 3 3 52 3 3 53

won-der-ful plant should ex - ist and should rake in the bucks for me hand o - ver fist!

(Girls) Cry/Chif/Ron: mf Wah (+ "Celeste") (+ Bells)

(Fl/C) mf (-Tpts)

END

Seymour: "Well how'd I do?" Chiffon: "You was great, Seymour!" Crystal: "You sounded sexier than the Wolfman!"

55 (Fl/C)/Vibes 56 57

(+ "Celeste") mp

(+Bs-Sub)

Mushnik: "But you didn't mention the address of the shop. How many times have I told you..."

58 59 60 61

30 (Mushnik) Seymour: [Tr 32] 32 Mushnik: 33

Sey-mour... Sir? **START** → Sey-mour... How would you like to be my

(reaches for door) (door slams shut)

mf **IN TEMPO**

(+B.S.x)

34 **A tempo** 35 36

son?! How would you like to be my own a - dopt - ed boy?

(+Mand.)

mp D m (+Cust.) Eb

38 39

(I nev-er liked him much be - fore but count the cash that's in the drawer I've got no choice! I'm much too

Eb E m7b5 A7

40 Seymour: Mushnik: 41 42

poor.) Say yes! What for? Sey-mour, I want to be your dad!

(+Tpts) (EbCl-Klezmer)

D m (+Mk Tr) D m

43 (Mushnik) 44 45

I want to see you climb-ing up my fair - 'lly tree. I used to think you left a

46 47 48

stench but now I see that you're a mensch, so I'm pro-pos-ing! Be my son! (+Cl/Mand)

49 50 51

Mush - nik and son sounds great! Three

52 53 54 55

words with the ring of fate! So say you'll in-corp - or - ate with

me A flor - ist's dream come true Mush -

57 58 59

F A7 (+Tumb) Dm E7

nik and his boy - chik, you What bus - 'ness we'll do for

60 61 62

A7 Dm Bb

"F. T. D." END ON DOWNBEAT How 'bout it, Sey - mour? Be my

63 64 65

F T D (+Tutti)

See 1'

son! Just say the word, I'll have my law - yer on — the phone! Now, Mis - ter Mush - nik, Don't be

66 67 68 69 Seymour:

sub P (+Mand.) mp Dm (+Cnst.) Eb