

Feed Me

[AUDREY II (SEYMOUR)]
Feed me! (Does it have to be human?)
Feed me! (Does it have to be mine?)
Feed me! (Where am I supposed to get it?)
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
(Look, you're a plant, an inanimate object)
Does this look inanimate to you, punk?
If I can talk and I can move
Who to say I can't do anything I want (Like,
what?)
Like deliver, pal
I've seen you get everything your sickly,
queasy heart desires

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

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

Hey, 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

Come on, Seymour, don't be a putz
Trust me and your life will surely rival King
Tut's
Show a little 'nitiative, work up the guts
And you'll git it

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

[AUDREY II]
You didn't have nothin', til you met me?
Come on, kid, what will it be?
Money? Girls?
One particular girl
How about that Audrey?
Think it over
There must be someone you can 86 real
quiet like, and get me some lunch!

Think about a room at the Ritz
Wrapped in velvet, covered in glitz
A little nookie gonna clean up those 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

[ORIN (AUDREY)]
Stupid woman!
Christ what a friggin' scatterbrain
(I'm clumsy, doctor; I'm clumsy doctor)
Falls off the motorcycle
Messes my hair
Get this door open you little slut!
(I'm trying doctor; I'm trying, doctor)
Where's the vitalis? Quick the vitalis!
(I'm out of it) WHAT? (Aaugh!)

[SEYMOUR & AUDREY II]
If you want a rationale
It isn't very hard to see, no no no!
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

[SEYMOUR & AUDREY II]
You/I need blood and he's got more than
enough

[AUDREY II]
So go git it!