

# The Last Supper

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Look at all my trials and tribulations  
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine  
Don't disturb me now I can see the answers  
Till this evening is this morning life is fine  
Always hoped that I'd be an apostle  
Knew that I would make it if I tried  
Then when we retire we can write the gospels  
So they'll still talk about us when we've died

The end...  
Is just a little harder when brought about by friends  
For all you care this wine could be my blood  
For all you care this bread could be my body  
The end!  
This is my blood you drink  
This is my body you eat  
If you would remember me when you eat and drink  
I must be mad thinking I'll be remembered - yes  
I must be out of my head!  
Look at your blank faces! My name will mean nothing  
Ten minutes after I'm dead!  
One of you denies me  
One of you betrays me -

Not I! Who could? Impossible!

Peter will deny me in just a few hours  
Three times will deny me - and that's not all I see  
One of you here dining, one of my twelve chosen  
Will leave to betray me -

Cut out the dramatics! You know very well who -

Why don't you go do it?

You want me to do it?

Hurry they're waiting

If you knew why I do it...

I don't care why you do it!

To think I admired you but for now I despise you

You liar - you Judas

You want me to do it!  
What if I just stayed here and ruined your ambition?  
Christ you deserve it!

Hurry you fool, hurry and go  
Save me your speeches, I don't wanna know - GO!

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Sinking in a gentle pool of wine  
What's that in the bread it's gone to my head

Till this morning is this evening life is fine  
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You said pathetic man - see where you've brought us to  
Our ideals die around us all because of you  
And now the saddest cut of all -  
Someone has to turn you in  
Like a common criminal, like a wounded animal  
A jaded mandarin  
A jaded mandarin  
A jaded jaded faded mandarin

Get out! They're waiting! Get out!  
They're waiting for you

Every time I look at you I don't understand  
Why you let the things you did get so out of hand  
You'd have managed better if you'd had it planned -

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Will no-one stay awake with me?  
Peter? John? James?  
Will none of you wait with me?  
Peter? John? James?