What's The Buzz? / Strange Thing, Mystifying

Apostles: What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening Jesus: Why should you want to know? Don't you mind about the future Don't you try to think ahead Save tomorrow for tomorrow Think about today instead Apostles: What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening Jesus: I could give you facts and figures I could give you plans and forecasts Even tell you where I'm going -Apostles: When do we ride into Jerusalem? Jesus: Why should you want to know? Why are you obsessed with fighting times and fates you can't defy? If you knew the path we're riding you'd understand it less then I Apostles: What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

Mary Magdalene: Let me try to cool down your face a bit Let me try to cool down your face a bit Let me try to cool down your face a bit

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Let me try to cool down your face a bit Let me try to cool down your face a bit Let me try to cool down your face a bit Let me try to cool down your face a bit Jesus: Mary that is good While you prattled through your supper where and when and who and how She alone has tried to give me what I need right here and now Apostles: What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening Judas: It seems to me a strange thing, mystifying That a man like you can waste his time on women of her kind Yes I can understand that she amuses But to let her stroke you, kiss your hair is hardly in your line It's not that I object to her profession But she doesn't fit in well with what you teach and say It doesn't help us if you're inconsistent They only need a small excuse to put us all away Jesus: Who are you to criticise her? Who are you to despise her? Leave her, leave her, let her be now Leave her, leave her, she's with me now If your slate is clean - then you can throw stones If your slate is not then leave her alone I'm amazed that a man like you can be so shallow thick and slow There is no man among you who knows or cares if I come or go

All (save Judas):

No you're wrong! You're very wrong! How can you say that! How can you say that! How can you say that! Jesus:

Not one - not one of you!