

Castle Folk – Human Again

Lumiere: I'll be cooking again, be good looking again. With a mademoiselle on each arm. When I'm human again, only human again, poised and polished and gleaming with charm. I'll be courting again, chic and sporting again

Potts: Which should cause several husbands alarm. I'll hop down off the shelf and toute suite, be myself I can't wait to be human again.

Potts/Babette/ Flute: When we're human again, only human again, when we're knick knacks and what nots no more.

Babette: Little push, little shove, they could whoosh, fall in love.

Lumiere: Ah, Cherie won't it all be top drawer

Babette: I'll wear lipstick and rouge

Potts: And I won't be so huge, why I'll easily fit through that door.

Babette: I'll exude savoir faire

Flute: I'll wear gowns, I'll have hair

Potts, Babette, Flute, Lumiere: I can't wait to be human again.

Cogsworth: When I'm human again, only human again – when the world once more starts making sense. I'll unwind for a change

Lumiere: (spoken) Really? That would be strange!

Cogsworth: (spoken) Can I help it if I'm t –t -tense? (singing) In a shack by the sea, I'll sit back sipping tea. Let my early retirement commence. Far from fools made of wax, I'll get down to brass tacks and RELAX...when I'm human again. (dialogue)

(dance break)

All: We'll be dancing again, we'll be twirling again, we'll be whirling around with such ease. When we're human again, only human again, we'll go waltzing those old one two threes. We'll be floating again, we'll be gliding again, stepping striding as fine as you please. Like a real human does, I'll be all that I was. On that glorious morn when we're finally reborn – and we're all of us human again.

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