



I'll tell you what, young man
Since my wife is such a fan
And since I'm gonna count to three
And put you out of your misery

HADES, HERMES, WORKERS & FATES.

One!

HADES.

Give me one more song
One more song before I send you

HADES, HERMES, WORKERS & FATES.

Two!

HADES.

To the great beyond
Where nobody can hear you singing

HADES, HERMES, WORKERS & FATES.

Three!

HADES.

Sing a song for me
Make me laugh, make me weep
Make the king feel young again...
Sing! For an old man

