

# Human Again

Alan Menken

"Ha ha, we, my friends, the day we have waited for may be at hand"  
"Oh, if only that were true, Lumiere"  
"Aah, human again"  
"Human again"  
"Yes, think what that means"

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  
Which should cause several husband's alarm  
I'll hop down off the shelf and toute suite be myself  
I can't wait to be human again

When we're human again, only human again  
When we're knickknacks and whatnot's no more  
Little push, little shove, they could, whoosh fall in love  
Ah, Cherie, won't it all be top-drawer?

I'll wear lipstick and rouge and I won't be so huge  
Why, I'll easily fit through that door  
I'll exude savior-faire, I'll wear gowns, I'll have hair  
It's my prayer to be human again

When I'm human again, only human again  
When the world once more starts making sense  
I'll unwind for a change, really? That'd be strange  
Can I help it if I'm t-t-tense?

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

So sweep the dust from the floor  
Let's let some light in the room  
I can feel, I can tell  
Someone might break the spell any day now

Shine up the brass on the door  
Alert the dustpail and broom  
If we all goes as planned  
Our time may be at hand any day now

Open the shutters and let in some air  
Put these here and put those over there  
Sweep up the years of sadness and tears  
And throw them away

When Guinevere heard that Arthur was slain  
She stole away to a convent  
And no one could ever make her smile again  
The end

"What a beautiful story!"

"Oh, I knew you would like it"  
"I would like to ask you for something"  
"What's that?"

"A second chance"  
"Would you have dinner with me tonight?"  
"Dinner? Me? With you?"  
"Well, that would be, I mean, oh, yes"

When we're human again, only human again  
When the girl finally sets us all free  
Cheeks a-bloomin' again, we're assumin' again  
We'll resume our long lost joie de vivre

We'll be playin' again, holiday' again  
And we're prayin' it's A S A P  
When we cast off this pall  
We'll stand straight, we'll walk tall  
When we're all that we were  
Thanks to him, thanks to her  
Coming closer and closer and closer

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-three's

We'll be floating again, we'll be gliding again  
Stepping, striding as fine as you please  
Like the 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