

# The Arrest

Andrew Lloyd Webber

There he is  
They're all asleep, the fools  
Judas, must you betray me  
With a kiss  
What's the buzz?  
Tell me what's happening  
Hang on, Lord  
We're gonna fight for you  
Put away your sword  
Don't you know that it's all over  
It was nice but now it's gone  
Why are you obsessed with fighting?  
Stick to fishing from now on  
Tell me Christ how You feel tonight  
Do You plan to put up a fight?  
Do You feel that You've had the breaks?  
What would You say were Your big mistakes?  
Do You think that You may retire?  
Did You think You would get much higher?  
How do You view Your coming trial?  
Have Your men proved all worthwhile?  
Come with us to see Caiaphas  
You'll just love the high priest's house  
You'll just love seeing Caiaphas  
You'll just die in the high priest's house  
Come on God this is not like You  
Let us know what You're gonna do  
You know what Your supporters feel  
You'll escape in the final reel  
Tell me Christ how You feel tonight  
Do You plan to put up a fight?  
Do You feel that You've had the breaks?  
What would You say were Your big mistakes?  
Come with us to see Caiaphas  
You just love the high priest's house  
You just love seeing Caiaphas  
You'll just die in the high priest's house  
Now we have him, now we got him  
Now we have him, now we got him  
Jesus You must realize  
The serious charges facing You  
You say You're the son of God  
In all Your handouts, well, is it true?  
That's what you say  
You say that I am  
Now that we have the gentleman  
What more evidence do we need?  
Judas, thank you for the victim  
Stay a while and you'll see him bleed  
Now we have him, now we got him  
Take him to Pilate, take him to Pilate