

Into The Woods - Your Fault

The Broadways

Baker (To Jack)

It's because of you there's a Giant in our midst
And my Wife is dead!

Jack

But it isn't my fault,
I was given those beans!
You persuaded me to trade away
My cow for beans!
And without those beans
There'd have been no stalk
To get up to the Giants
In the first place!

Baker

Wait a minute, magic beans
For a cow so old
That you had to tell
A lie to sell
It, which you told!
Were they worthless beans?
Were they oversold?
Oh, and tell us who
Persuaded you
To steal that gold.

Little red riding hood (To Jack)

See, it's your fault.

Jack

No!

Baker

So it's your fault...

Jack

No!

Little red riding hood

Yes, it is!

Jack

It's not!

Baker

It's true.

Jack

Wait a minute-
But I only stole the gold
To get my
Cow back from you!

Little red riding hood (To Baker)

So it's your fault!

Jack

Yes!

Baker

No, it isn't!

I'd have kept those beans,

But our house was cursed.

She made us get the cow to get

The curse reversed!

Witch

It's you father's fault

That the curse got placed

And the place got cursed

In the first place!

Little red riding hood

Oh.

Then it's his fault!

Witch

So.

Cinderella

It was his fault...

Jack

No.

Baker

Yes, it is,

It's his.

Cinderella

I guess...

Jack

Wait a minute, though-

I chopped down the beanstalk-

Right? That's clear.

But without any beanstalk,

Then what's queer

Is how did the second Giant get down here

In the first place?

Second place...

Cinderella

Yes!

Little red riding hood

How?

Baker

Hmmm...

Jack

Well,

Who had the other bean?

Baker

The other bean?

Cinderella

The other bean?

Jack (To Baker)
You pocketed the other bean.

Baker
I didn't!
Yes I did.

Little red riding hood
So it's your-!

Baker
No, it isn't,
'Cause I gave it to my Wife!

Little red riding hood
So it's her-!

Baker
No, it isn't!

Cinderella
Then whose is it?

Baker (To Cinderella)
Wait a minute!
She exchanged that bean
To obtain your shoe,
So the one who knows what happened
To that bean is you!

Cinderella
You mean that old bean-
That your Wife-? Oh, dear-
But I never knew,
And so I threw-
Well, don't look here!

Little red riding hood
So it's your fault!

Cinderella
But-

Jack
See, it's her fault-

Cinderella
But-

Jack
And it isn't mine at all!

Baker (To Cinderella)
But what?

Cinderella (To Jack)
Well, if you hadn't gone
Back up again-

Jack
We were needy-

Cinderella
You were greedy!
Did you need that hen?

Jack
But I got it for my Mother-!

Little red riding hood
So it's her fault then!

Cinderella
Yes? And what the harp
In the third place?

Baker
The harp- yes!

Jack
She went and dared me to!

Little red riding hood
I dared you to?

Jack
You dared me to!
She said t hat I was scared-

Little red riding hood
Me?

Jack
To.
She dared me!

Little red riding hood
No, I didn't!

Baker, Cinderella, jack
So it's your fault!

Little red riding hood
Wait a minute-!

Cinderella
If you hadn't dared him to-

Baker (To Jack)
And you had left the harp alone,
We wouldn't be in trouble
In the first place!

Little red riding hood (To Cinderella)
Well, if you hadn't thrown away the bean
In the first place-!

Cinderella
Well, if she hadn't raised them in the first place-!

Little red riding hood (To Cinderella)
It was your fault!

Jack (To Witch)

Yes, if you hadn't raised them in the first place-!

Little red riding hood & baker (To Witch)

Right! It's you raised them in the first place-!

Cinderella

You raised the beans in the first place!

Jack

It's your fault!

Cinderella, jack, baker, little red riding hood

You're responsible!

You're the one to blame!

It's your fault!