

I've Got a Dream

I'm (1.), mean and scary
My sneer(2.) curdle dairy
And violence-wise, my hands (3.) not the
cleanest
But despite my evil look
And my temper, and my hook
I've always yearned to be a concert pianist
Can'tcha see me on the stage performin'
Mozart?
Ticklin' the ivories 'til they gleam?
Yep, I'd rather be called deadly
For my killer show-tune medley
(4.)
'Cause way down deep inside
I've got a dream

See, I ain't as cruel and vicious as I seem!
Though I do like breaking femurs
You can count me with the dreamers
Like everybody else
I've got a dream!

He's (5.) a dream!
He's got a dream!

I'm malicious, mean and scary
My sneer could curdle dairy
And violence-wise, my hands are not the
cleanest
But despite my evil look
And my temper, and my hook
I've always yearned to be a concert pianist
Can'tcha see me on the stage performin'
Mozart?
Ticklin' the ivories 'til they gleam?
Yep, I'd rather be called deadly
For my killer show-tune medley
Thank you!
'Cause way down deep inside
I've got a dream

See, I ain't as cruel and vicious as I seem!
Though I do like breaking femurs
You can count me with the dreamers
Like everybody else
I've got a dream!

He's got a dream!
He's got a dream!