

## Human Again

**LUMIERE:** 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, chick and sporting again.

**MRS POTTS:** Which should cause sev'ral husbands alarm!

**CHIP:** I'll hop down off this shelf!

**LUMIERE:** And toute suite, be myself!

**CHIP:** I can't wait to be human again!

**LADIES:** When we're human again, only human again,  
when we're knick-knacks and what-nots no more...

**CHIP:** Little push, little shove, they could, whoosh, fall in love!

**MADAME:** Ah, Cherie, won't it all be top drawer?

**BABETTE:** I'll wear lipstick and rouge,

**MADAME:** and I won't be so huge. Why, I'll easily fit through that door!

**BABETTE:** I'll exude savoir faire.

**MADAME:** I'll wear gowns,

**LEADS:** I'll have hair!  
It's my prayer to be human again.

**COGS:** When I'm human again, only human again,  
When the world once more starts making sense,  
I'll unwind for a change

**LUMIERE:** Really, that'd be strange

**COGS:** 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!

**LEADS:** When I'm human again. \_\_\_\_\_

**ALL:** 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- threes.  
We'll be floating again, we'll be gliding again, stepping, striding as fine as you please....  
Like a real human does! I'll be all that I was \_\_\_\_\_  
On that glorious morn when we're fin'ly reborn and we're all of us human again! \_\_\_\_\_