# Spamalot Audition Lyrics

THE ORIGINAL CAST RECORDING CAN BE FOUND ON YOUTUBE AND OTHER PLATFORMS. PLEASE FAMILIARISE YOURSELVES WITH THE SONGS/EXTRACTS RELEVENT TO THE PART (OR MULTIPLE PARTS) YOU WOULD LIKE TO AUDITION FOR.

PLEASE NOTE, THERE IS A CHANCE YOU WILL BE ASKED TO SING FOR A PART YOU HAVEN'T SIGNED UP FOR IF WE THINK YOU WOULD BE SUITABLE SO IT MAY BE WORTH FAMILIARISING YOURSELF WITH SOME OTHER SONGS ON HERE)

[bar numbers appear above relevant excerpts, along with ***which auditionees sing these***]

## I'm All Alone

[1-22 – ***Arthur***]

I'm all alone, all by myself, there is no one here beside me.

I'm all alone, quite all alone, no one to comfort me or guide me.

Why is there no one here with me, on the long and winding road?

To lift my heavy load.

If there were someone here with me, how happy I would be.

But I'm alone, so all alone, just by myself I'm all alone.

[23-38 – ***Arthur*** **and (*Patsy*)**]

I'm all alone (*He's all alone*),

All by myself (*Except for me*),

I cannot face tomorrow (*He cannot face it*),

I'm all alone (*Though I am here*),

So all alone (*So very near*),

No one to share my sorrow.

(*You know it seems quite clear to me, because I'm working class,*

*I am just the horse's ass.*

*He sells me down the river. What am I, chopped liver?*)

## Always look on the bright side of life

[1 – 9 - ***Patsy***]

Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad,

Other things just make you swear and curse.

When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble, give a whistle,

And this'll help things turn out for the best.

[45 – 60 – ***Patsy, Herbert, Lancelot, all other parts + ensemble***]

Always look on the bright side of death (whistle),

Just before you draw your terminal breath (whistle),

Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it,

Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true.

You'll see it all a show, keep 'em laughing as you go,

Just remember that the last laugh is on you!

[120 – end – ***Patsy, Herbert, Lancelot, all other parts + ensemble***]

Always look on the bright side of life,

Always look on the bright__ side of life, side of life, side of life.

## The Song That Goes Like This

[whole song – ***Dennis/Galahad and Lady***]

***Dennis*:** Once in every show there comes a song life this,

It starts off soft and low and ends up with a kiss.

Oh where is the song that goes like this?

Where is it? Where, where, where?

***Lady*:** A sentimental song that casts a magic spell,

They all will hum along, we'll overact like hell,

Oh this is the song that goes like this.

Yes it is, Yes! Yes!

***Dennis:*** Now we can go straight into the middle eight,

A bridge that is too far for me.

***Lady:*** I'll sing it in your face while we both embrace.

***Both:*** And then we change the key.

***Dennis:*** Now we're into E, that's awfully high for me.

***Lady:*** But everyone can see we should have staying in D.

***Both:*** For this is our song that goes like this.

***Dennis:*** I'm feeling very proud,

***Lady:*** You're singing far too loud,

***Dennis:*** That's the way that this song goes,

***Lady*:** You're standing on my toes,

***Both:*** Singing our song that goes like this.

***Lady:*** I can't believe there's more,

***Dennis:*** It's far too long I'm sure,

***Lady*:** That's the trouble with this song, it goes on and on and on,

***Both:*** For this is the song this is too long.

***Lady*:** We'll be singing this til dawn,

***Dennis:*** You'll wish that you weren't born,

***Lady:*** Let's stop this damn refrain.

***Both:*** Before we go insane. The song always ends like this.

## Whatever happened to my part?

[whole song - ***Lady***]

Whatever happened to my part? It was exciting at the start,

Now we're halfway through Act Two, and I've had nothing yet to do.

I've been off stage for far too long, it's ages since I had a song,

This is one unhappy diva, the Producer's a deceiver,

There is nothing I can sing from my heart.

Whatever happened to my part?

I am sick of my career always stuck in second gear,

Up to here with frustration and with fears.

Our Tony awards won't keep me out of Betty Fords,

I'm constantly replaced by Britney Spears. Britney Spears!

Whatever happened to my show? I was a hit now I don't know.

I'm with a bunch of British knights prancing round in woolly tights.

I might as well go to the pub, they've been out searching for a shrub.

Out shopping for a bush, well they can kiss my tush!

It seems to me they've really lost the plot.

Whatever happened to my,

I'll call my agent dammit,

Whatever happened to my,

Not yours, not yours, but my ___ part!

## Broadway

[110 – end - ***Robin***]

Ahh____, Ahh___.

You may fill your plays with gays, have Nigerian girls in stays,

You may even have shiksas making stews.

You haven't got a clue if you don't have Jew,

All of your investments you are going to lose.

There's a very small percentile who enjoy a dancing gentile,

I'm sad to be the one with the bad news.

Never mind your swordplay, you just won't succeed on Broadway,

You just don't succeed on Broadway if you don't have any Jews.

(spoken) Papa, can you hear me?

(sung) To get along on Broadway,

To sing your song on Broadway,

To hit the top on Broadway and not lose,

I tell you Arthur King, there is one essential thing,

There simply must be, simply must be Jews.

There simply must be, Arthur trust me, simply must be Jews.

## Finale (Part 2)

[whole song - ***Herbert***]

When you're lost on life's trail,

And you feel doomed to fail.

Do not fail, find your male,

Find your male, that's your grail.

## Knights of the Round Table

[129 – 133 – ***Arthur, Lady***]

For this is the song that goes like … (*jazz scat*)

## Not Dead Yet Playoff

[whole song – ***Lancelot***]

I don't know but it's been said,

We're off to war, we're not yet dead.

Become a knight and you'll go far.

In suspenders and a bra.