

Potiphar

Jason Donovan

Joseph was taken to Egypt in chains and sold
where he was bought by a captain named Potiphar

Potiphar had very few cares
He was one of Egypt's millionaires
having made a fortune buying shares in
pyramids
Potiphar had made a huge pile
Owned a large percentage of the Nile
Meant that I could really live in style
And he did, and I did

Joseph was an unimportant
slave, who found he liked his master
Consequently worked much harder
even with devotion
Potiphar could see that Joseph
was a cut above the average
Made him leader of his household
Maximum promotion

Potiphar was cool and so fine
but my wife would never toe the line
It's all there in chapter thirty-nine
of Genesis, don't believe everything you read, dear
She was beautiful but evil
saw a lot of men against his will
He would have to tell her that she still
was his, you're mine

Joseph's looks and handsome figure
had attracted her attention
Every morning she would beckon
Come and lie with me, love
Joseph wanted to resist her
'til one day she proved too eager
Joseph cried in vain, please stop
I don't believe in free love, pity

Potiphar was counting sheckels
in his den below the bedroom
when he heard a mighty rumpus
clattering above him
Suddenly he knew his riches
couldn't buy him what he wanted
Gold would never make him happy
if she didn't love him

Letting out a mighty roar
Potiphar burst through the door
Joseph, I'll see you rot in jail
The things you have done are beyond the pale

Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell
Things ain't going well, hey, locked up in a cell
Poor, poor Joseph, locked up in a cell
Things ain't going well, hey, locked up in a cell

Locked up in a cell