

## Sky Sharks

## Steam Powered Giraffe

Down from the sky  
Go run and hide  
From their catastrophic path

Big teeth in jaws, That's what we saw  
And now they've chomped my car in half

They fly in the sky  
They look totally crazy  
Their wings are superimposed

What kind of god is so lazy  
How can we hide?  
How can we survive  
Flying Cartilaginous Genocide?

Be wary of the Sky Sharks  
They want to nom on your blood  
If you want to have a future  
Heed my warning or you'll lose it

And please avoid their dreaded eye ray  
Run and hide and fight another day  
Practice cardio, increase your pace  
Preserve your human race

Lets run away  
Yes, lets run away  
The Sky Sharks are here to stay

Now they're eating all our fried fish  
And all the seafood that no one will miss  
Hundreds of grandparents mourn the loss  
Of every Long John Silver tartar sauce

We tried to stop them but they're too quick  
Dodged every whiffle ball and wooden stick  
Well what else can we throw their way  
How 'bout that copy of 50 Shades of Grey?

I wish there was a formula  
Of extra-special things to drive them away.  
But instead we'll need some legs  
So grab your sneakers and flee the fray

Prof: A reign of terror flying past  
When I first heard I had quite a laugh  
Look up in the sky, flying shark  
Teeth like knives that bite in half

Things get weird. I take up the slack  
I'm the man for the job or I'll eat my hat  
Laser-guided orcas live without water  
Fitted with wings, engines, mortars

Old-fashioned grit and I fire like this  
"Let me try" -oh I insist!

Aim, fire, strike with a tiny risk-  
Oh blimey, spoke too soon- I missed

Shark repellent is ineffective  
London's done for chums, I've wrecked it  
Sharks are landing, grey and vicious  
On the other hand this hat tastes delicious

Rabbit: Well, we've tried everything, what else can we do?  
Hatchworth: I hear there's still safe houses left in Old Peru  
Spine: Please heed our warning, these sharks will never tire

Hatchworth: Wait a second, hold on, did anyone think about using... fire?  
Rabbit: Huh... fire.  
Hey Hatchworth, hand me that stick over there

Professor, do you have a lighter?  
Professor: Oh yes I've got one here, there you go  
Rabbit: Thanks.  
Back, back!  
That's a bad sky shark!  
Back, back!  
Oh my gosh, it's working! Ah it's working, guys!  
They're leaving! We've done it! We've done it!  
Spread the word, guys, they don't like fire!

Crier: They hate fire, spread the word!  
So be wary of the Sky Sharks  
They want to nom on your blood  
If you want to have a future  
Heed my warning or you'll lose it  
Please avoid their dreaded eye ray  
Run and hide and fight another day  
Practice cardio, increase your pace  
Let's preserve the human race