

NOT EXAGGERATING

This is sung by four groups, Chinese whispers style, passing it on down a line towards Tommy.

Group 1

- 1 No one can say that I'm exaggerating, I'm telling you exactly what I heard,
They say he likes to bite the heads off chickens, it's true enough, you'll have to take my word.
He belches fire and has appalling manners, they say that he stands taller than a horse,
And if he ever feels he's missing out on meals, he'll have us for his dinner, of course.

CHORUS – All *He's big, he's huge, he's large, he's excessive, he's monstrous, not small,
The dragon is gargantuan, he's about a million feet tall!*

(Spoken solo) So in metric, that would be one million multiplied by zero point three zero four eight, making him three hundred and four thousand, eight hundred metres tall.

Group 2

- 2 No one can say that I'm exaggerating, I'm passing on exactly what was said,
For lunch he likes to bite the heads off horses, his eyes the size of plates are burning red.
One breath from him could defrost any freezer, they say that he stands taller than a bus.
If we provide his tea, as anyone can see, he won't be making supper out of us.

CHORUS *He's big, he's huge... he's about a billion feet tall!*

(Spoken solo) Now one billion feet, of course, comes out to three hundred and four thousand, eight hundred kilometres. I hope you're following this, I'll be asking questions later.

Group 3

- 3 No one can say that I'm exaggerating, I'm telling it just as the legend states,
He sits up in his lair and eats whole tigers, his eyes the size of massive dinner plates.
His teeth are bigger than a row of tombstones, his claws could rip you open in a trice,
He's big and he is mean and he's not very clean, the truth is that he's just not very nice.

CHORUS *He's big, he's huge... he's about a trillion feet tall!*

(Spoken solo) Now one trillion feet converts to three hundred and four million, eight hundred thousand kilometres. I suggest you check your measurements. Carry on.

Group 4

- 4 No one can say that I'm exaggerating, I'm telling you exactly what I heard,
For breakfast he will chomp a hefty hippo and wash it down with blood and lemon curd.
He stands as tall as any of the mountains, his outstretched wings completely block the sun,
I won't exaggerate, he's not exactly great, he's massive and he isn't any fun.

CHORUS *He's big, he's huge... he's about a gazillion feet tall!*