

## **Three Irish Tenors, The**

# **"Three Irish Tenors, The & Muppets, The"**

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The Three Irish Tenors & The Muppets

(Sound of the Three Tenors warming up)

Yon: (Kermit) Scooter! Scooter! Go and get the three tenors. They're on in two minutes.

Scod: (Knocks on the door) Two minutes, Mr Pavarot... err... Mr Carr... err... Mr. Tenors.

Yon: Scooter. Close the door. Here, here, sit on my lap. You furry

four-eyed munchkin. I cannot resist you!

Scod: PlÃcido! Not now!

Gatesy: You can't leave him in a room with a puppet for one second.

Scod: Ah, remember the Sesame Street incident.

Yon: (Scooter) I'll just tell Kermit you're ready.

(Kermit) It's the Muppet Show! And here now on stage, singing Ernie

the Sixteenth from Tosanini.

Scod: (Floyd) Hey Kermit

Yon: Yeah, Floyd?

Scod: We can't play this opera crap.

Yon: What can you do?

Scod: Well, all I've got is a Jewel song book.

Yon: Jewel... okay, then.

(They sing in the style of the three tenors)

Scod: I've never met a man like you before

Yon: You make me feel like a woman.

Gatesy: Oh, have you touched my long blonde hair  
And read my poetry? The things you do to me.

Tripod: I'm a young, attractive blonde who sings  
country songs

Gatesy: To a lonesome country girl this city is tough.

Yon and Scod: It's all about the music, stop looking at my cleavage

Gatesy: Unlike Kasey Chambers, I am pretty enough, I am pretty enough.

Yon: (Floyd) Oh, Kermit, are we getting away with this?

Scod: (Kermit) Absolutely.

(Waldorf) Hey Statler, why are there three fat men pretending to be a blonde woman?

Yon: (Statler) Err... 'cause they're fat?

Yon and Scod: Ah ha ha ha ha!

Yon: Hey, you can't sing about being blonde! There's only one blonde on this show - moi! Miss Piggy!  
That's right, Miss Piggy!

Yon: I've never met a frog like you before

Scod: Ohhh... Piggy...

Yon: You make me feel like a pig/woman.

When you point your dual-resolution IEEE 1394 PC video camera at me, it's ecstasy.

Gatesy: Piggy, get a nice shot of your cankles.

Yon: What?

Gatesy: You know, the fatty deposits between the foot and the calf.

Yon: WHAT?

Gatesy: You know, the wrinkly, bulbous, fatty, disgusting...

Yon: All right, that's it, opera boy!

HAI-YA!

Scod: Oh no, we've only got two tenors!

Yon: HAI-YA!

Scod: Oh, we've only got one left!

Yon: HAI-YA!

Scod: We're all out of tenors! We gotta find someone with extensive experience working with puppets.

Yon and Scod: Come on, Gatesy...

Gatesy: No no no, it was a long time ago.

Yon and Scod: Come on, Gatesy!

Scod: Do it, mate.

Gatesy: No way, it was a long time ago!

Billabonga!

Gatesy: I'm a young magical swagman with a pet  
bunyip  
If you've seen that show, it was a bit of a farce.  
I was young, I was in love, I needed the money  
When you're in the public eye, your past always bites  
you  
on the arse...

Tripod: Bites you on the arse.

(Gatesy sighs loudly)...

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