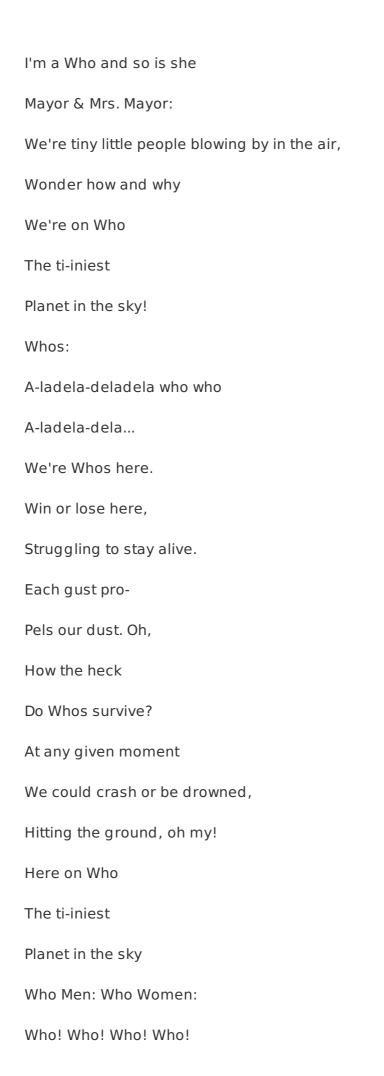
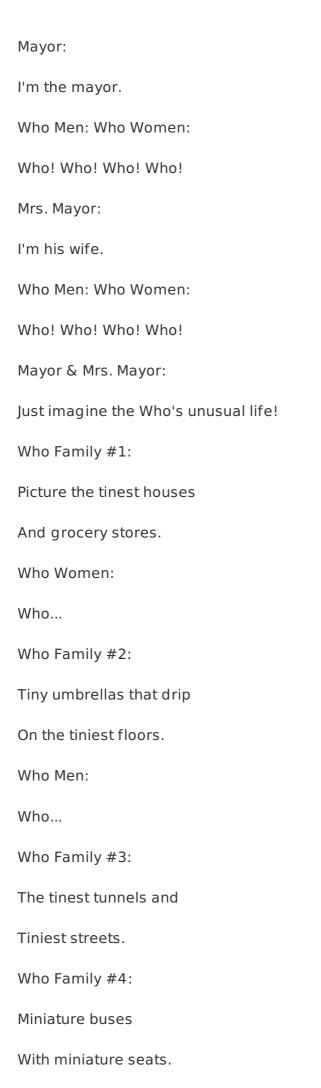
Stuart Zagnit "Here On Who"

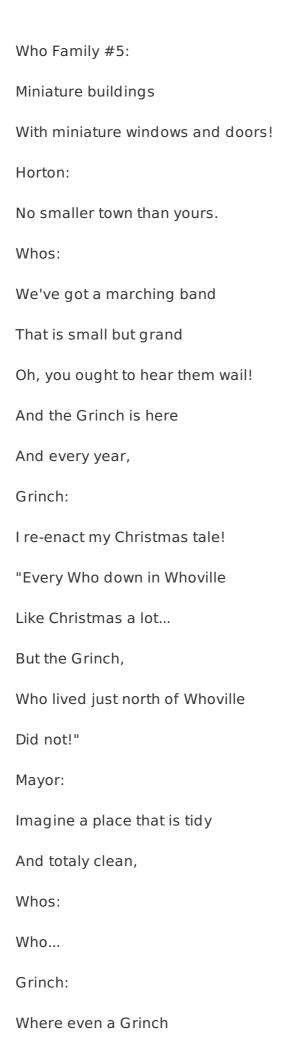
Visit "Here On Who" on MotoLyrics.com

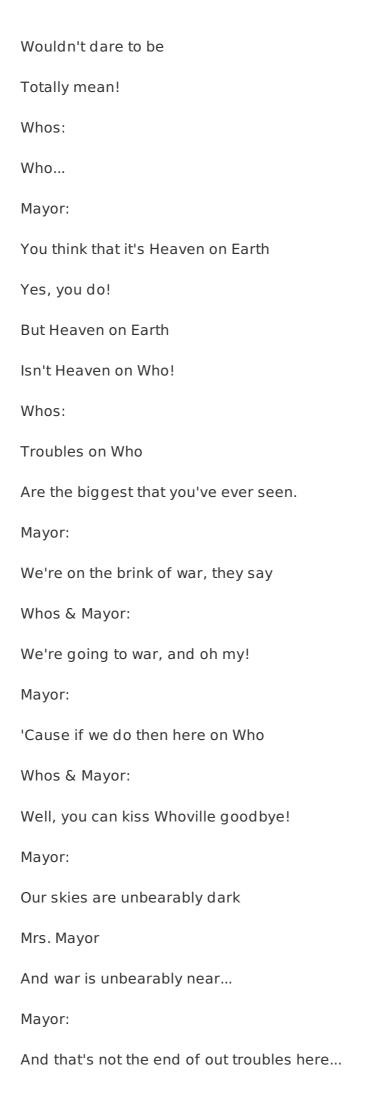
Mayor's Voice:
Help! Help!
Cat:
The he heard it again.
That small cry in the blue.
Mayor's Voice:
Help!
Cat:
Horton still couldn't see them.
But I'll show them to you!
Horton:
Hello?
Is anyone there?
Who are you?
Mayor:
Well,
We're Whos here.
We are Whos here.
Smaller than the eye can see.

We're Who's who, sir.

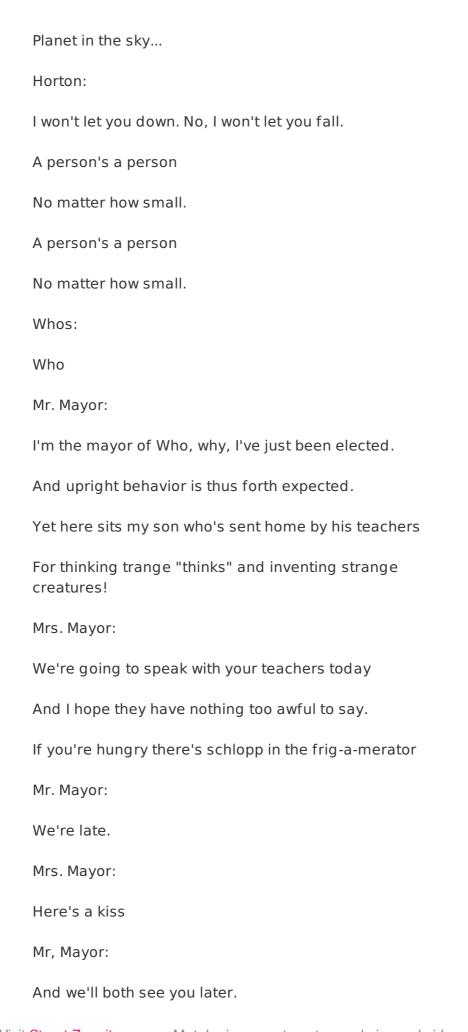








Whos: For on the other side of town The Truffula trees We're all cut down. They once stood tall, In all their glory But that's another story... So here on Who We live in fear. We're drifting through space And cannot steer! A troubled and a tiny land... Our future's in your hand... It's up to You, sir. Please help Who, sir. You're the only one who hears. You must, sir! Save our dust, sir! Now that we have reached your ears! We're tiny little people Saying thanks in advance Hoping perchance, you'll try! Here on Who, The ti-iniest



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