

Stuart Zagnit

"Here On Who"

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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.

It's true, sir.

We're Who's who, sir.

I'm a Who and so is she

Mayor & Mrs. Mayor:

We're tiny little people blowing by in the air,

Wonder how and why

We're on Who

The ti-iniest

Planet in the sky!

Whos:

A-ladela-deladela who who

A-ladela-dela...

We're Whos here.

Win or lose here,

Struggling to stay alive.

Each gust pro-

Pels our dust. Oh,

How the heck

Do Whos survive?

At any given moment

We could crash or be drowned,

Hitting the ground, oh my!

Here on Who

The ti-iniest

Planet in the sky

Who Men: Who Women:

Who! Who! Who! Who!

Mayor:

I'm the mayor.

Who Men: Who Women:

Who! Who! Who! Who!

Mrs. Mayor:

I'm his wife.

Who Men: Who Women:

Who! Who! Who! Who!

Mayor & Mrs. Mayor:

Just imagine the Who's unusual life!

Who Family #1:

Picture the tiniest houses

And grocery stores.

Who Women:

Who...

Who Family #2:

Tiny umbrellas that drip

On the tiniest floors.

Who Men:

Who...

Who Family #3:

The tiniest tunnels and

Tiniest streets.

Who Family #4:

Miniature buses

With miniature seats.

Who Family #5:

Miniature buildings

With miniature windows and doors!

Horton:

No smaller town than yours.

Whos:

We've got a marching band

That is small but grand

Oh, you ought to hear them wail!

And the Grinch is here

And every year,

Grinch:

I re-enact my Christmas tale!

"Every Who down in Whoville

Like Christmas a lot...

But the Grinch,

Who lived just north of Whoville

Did not!"

Mayor:

Imagine a place that is tidy

And totaly clean,

Whos:

Who...

Grinch:

Where even a Grinch

Wouldn't dare to be

Totally mean!

Whos:

Who...

Mayor:

You think that it's Heaven on Earth

Yes, you do!

But Heaven on Earth

Isn't Heaven on Who!

Whos:

Troubles on Who

Are the biggest that you've ever seen.

Mayor:

We're on the brink of war, they say

Whos & Mayor:

We're going to war, and oh my!

Mayor:

'Cause if we do then here on Who

Whos & Mayor:

Well, you can kiss Whoville goodbye!

Mayor:

Our skies are unbearably dark

Mrs. Mayor

And war is unbearably near...

Mayor:

And that's not the end of our troubles here...

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

Planet in the sky...

Horton:

I won't let you down. No, I won't let you fall.

A person's a person

No matter how small.

A person's a person

No matter how small.

Whos:

Who

Mr. Mayor:

I'm the mayor of Who, why, I've just been elected.

And upright behavior is thus forth expected.

Yet here sits my son who's sent home by his teachers

For thinking trange "thinks" and inventing strange
creatures!

Mrs. Mayor:

We're going to speak with your teachers today

And I hope they have nothing too awful to say.

If you're hungry there's schlopp in the frig-a-merator

Mr. Mayor:

We're late.

Mrs. Mayor:

Here's a kiss

Mr, Mayor:

And we'll both see you later.

