

Sun

"Trumpet, Trumpet, Toot! Toot!"

Visit "[Trumpet, Trumpet, Toot! Toot!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You gotta memorize all the lines, and Brother

Thespian, you'll be fine

You gotta define your breath in beats

With a graduation pen

Use mind

Stage left: Enter Maggie, looking hurried,

She has a parcel in her arms

Were you the leopard or the virgin,

Or the child in a grown man's beard

Worn out of place and hanging off his face

By the time the audience cheered?

You were feeling pretty cocky on the day

You became an actor

I know the "thing" I shouldn't say

So I'll leave it at this:

I hope you get what you're after

And if when you're out you see the hundredth rose

Fall from the sky

Brother, stick that thing in the ground and

Say a heartfelt prayer for your safe arrival

I'd like to think that the actors never banded

I'd like to throw this trumpet down and go empty
handed

The part of the virgin has been taken

So let me throw this trumpet down and go empty
handed

If you're the virgin I'm the stand-in
I'd like to think the actors never banded

I'd like to throw this trumpet down and go empty
handed

And go "Da da da-da da"

Visit [Sun](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.