

## Tim Curry "Brontosaurus"

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Well, a sister used to hide it,  
So I never thought she'd find it,  
(so) she threw you over for posing in a spangled  
wrapper.  
She won't let you stroke your hair  
(or) if you move her like you dare  
She just played you up before you realized it  
happened.  
She can really do the Brontosaurus  
And she can scream a heebie-jeebie chorus  
Until you know what she's really got  
'Cause she can do it loud  
(repeat chorus)  
Do it! Do it! Do it!  
Well her daddy's gettin' old  
And he seemed to lose control  
When the Brontosaurus stalked into the house to trap  
her.  
Well a sister used to hide it  
So I never thought she'd find it  
'Till she blew you up, exploding like a fire cracker.  
(Chorus)  
Gimme a B (B!)  
Gimme a R (R!)  
Gimme an O (O!)  
Gimme a NTOSAURUS!  
Uh...hang on a minute!  
Gimme a B (B!)  
Gimme a R (R!)  
Gimme a ONTOSAURUS  
You gotta be jokin' mate  
Uh oh, B, uh oh, R  
I got your (?)  
We have ways of making you talk  
(Giggle, giggle), help me (giggle)  
Help me, Help me, Help me, Help me!

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