**BENCH CHILDREN LYRICS (to learn)**

**Secret Plans & Clever Tricks (The Enormous Crocodile)**

Life ain’t never easy for a hungry crocodile  
Well, dinners are slim pickings here on the banks of the Nile  
But I’m going to fill my empty tummy with something sure to bring a smile…  
Say, don’t you want to know what?

Well, you can keep your nuts and oranges if you want a hearty lunch  
There’s just one thing I’m craving for when I crave something to munch  
I want a tender juicy child and feel those bones go crunch!

Ooh – hahahahaha  
Hey hey, feel those bones go crunch  
A munch-munch-much!

No, there’s nothing can compare, least this is what I’ve been told  
To the tender juicy sirloin of a… ten year old!  
Come on, mash it and a-munch it,   
Come on, chew it baby, crunch it  
It’s lovely just to hear it go ‘squish’ – my favourite dish!

With secret plans and clever tricks  
You can get just what you want when you ain’t had your Weetabix  
Whether caramelised and gooey, or fried or baked in ratatouille  
With secret plans, I’ll get my fix

You see that handsome, sturdy bench over there, all knobbly brown and green?  
Why it’s quite the most comfortable seating place that you ever done seen  
Well, look out child, cos you’re parking your butt down on something that’s nasty and mean!  
Snap, gobble, crunch… and now you’re my lunch!

You know it now, nobody’s to blame here, it’s just nature’s way  
It’s the fine and delicate balance between predator and prey  
It’s the triumph of the strong over the weak and wimpy throng  
It’s staying at the head of the chain where we belong

With secret plans…  
And clever… tricks!!

(Snapping’s my habit and kid I ain’t giving it up!)

**FANTASTIC MR FOX (From chorus to end)**

Come on, shout hip, hip, hip hooray  
For the wonder who, against all odds, has come to save the day  
Wise as an owl and strong as an ox  
The one and only Fantastic Mr Fox!

[DANCE BREAK]

With Mr Fox around there’s no use counting chickens  
With so much to go round why should anyone be denied?  
Cos in this scrapyard that we’ve got, well you won’t find no richer pickin’s  
And what feast is yet complete without a pint or two of cider inside

Come on, shout hip, hip, hip hooray  
For the wonder who, against all odds, has come to save the day  
Who’s got some sly tricks tucked in his socks?  
The one and only Fantastic Mr Fox!

**DREAM IN A BOTTLE (very last bit)**

Where there’s fear we can face it  
Where there’s doubt we’ll replace it  
Take my heart and embrace it  
Until you awaken to… *[big silent breath]*  
My dreeeeeeeeeeam.

**AS LONG AS SOMEBODY LOVES YOU (last verse)**

No, it don’t matter if you have big pointy ears  
Or pimples or black crooked teeth  
Just fill up your days with the long loving gaze   
Of a friend who knows what’s underneath  
Well, we all are imperfectly perfect, for sure  
Yet our flaws are what bring our friends joy  
As long as someone truly loves you  
Well, that’s all that matters, my boy.