

Mouth Moths

C
One universal rule in each and every school.
G
From Liverpool to Istanbul.
C
That each and every student should understand.
C G C
If you want to say something you should raise your hand.

But Paul didn't follow that rule at all,
And his arm stayed down when he wanted to call.
Until one morning when he dropped his jaw.
The class was in awe of the things they saw.

Chorus:

C G C
Put your hand straight up. Put your hand straight up.
C F C
If you want to say something put your hand straight up.
C G F C
Mouth Moths will fly out, and flutter about,
C F C
If you try to talk out, without your hand straight up.

From Paul's mouth flew pink things with wings.
Mouth Moths they realized from past Googlings.
Each time he talked more flew out in threes.
They tickled his nose and made him sneeze.

Moths circled his head like bright night lights.
And fluttered in his face like puny pink kites
When the boy called out, "What can be done?"
Three more shot out, making twenty-one.

Chorus: Interlude

Mouth Moths live down on a vocal chord.
They visit classrooms when they get bored.
Throat pressure prevents them from flying out,
So if you speak out raise your hand, no doubt.

Then Paul's arm went up and all day he,
Cruised around the school like Lady Liberty
He raised his hand at lunch and in the gym,
And no more Mouth Moths ever bothered him.

Chorus repeat: