

Luna! Luna!

Iain Gilmour

Verse 1

There once was a sculpture of a dinosaur,
Nearly forty metres tall, an ultrasaur.
People came from miles around to see this wond'rous sight.
Sev'ral weeks later and the news was bad:
It had burned to the ground and ev'ry one was sad.
What happened to it on that fateful night?

Chorus

Luna, Luna, what happened to you?
It was a famous mystery.
Luna, Luna, what happened to you?
An awful shame, a tragedy.

Verse 2

Everybody thought that it must be a crime,
They held an investigation and in time.
Discover'd that the cause was something new.
It rained and the water must have got inside,
It shorted the power so the poor thing fried.
When the fire people got there, there was nothing they could do.

Chorus

Luna, Luna, what happened to you?
It was a famous mystery.
Luna, Luna, what happened to you?
An awful shame, a tragedy.

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Verse 3

Now Luna's back and speaks for history,
Standing for language and for truth plus she,
Now has a QR code so you can recreate,
How Luna use to tower over all who saw,
Southsea Common's famous dinosaur,
Before she met her unexpected fate.

Chorus

Luna, Luna, what happened to you?
It was a famous mystery.
Luna, Luna, what happened to you?
An awful shame, a tragedy.
An awful shame, a tragedy.
An awful shame, a tragedy.

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