The Mad Scientist

Iain Gilmour

Verse 1 (Soloist)

When I was younger I thought it would be cool,
To be a scientist, so I worked hard at school.
But then my Bunsen burner lit a diff'rent path,
I did experiments that people thought were mad.
I would cut up a frog then put it back again,
With caterpillar legs and an alligator's brain.
To find immortal life I worked hard through the night,
I would turn lead to gold, but I never get that right!
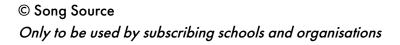
Chorus

Choir: Put on your white coat and walk into your lab,
            Mess your hair up crazily, the wild look is fab.
            Check all your test tubes, success will make you glad.
Soloist: I'm an utter genius!
Choir: Oh no you are quite mad!

Verse 2 (Soloist)

Now I am older, consid'rably more wise,
I keep my centrifuge away from prying eyes.
So no-one gets to see my scientific spells,
The funny coloured smoke, the rather nasty smells.
Working in secret, I'm often on my own,
I'd like some company so I don't feel all alone.
That's why my latest plan's to make a friend for me,
From all the strays I've stole, like a pussy cat or three.

Chorus

Verse 3 (Soloist)

Experimenting is what I love to do,
Finding solutions to some problems that are new.
A roll of sticky tape its end easy to find,
A type of orange with an auto peeling rind.
My new inventions would bring fortune and bring fame,
I went on telly but they all said I was insane.
I made a T.V. set that never shows repeats,
A pair of socks with soap: no more smelly feet.

Chorus

Choir: Put on your white coat and walk into your lab,
            Mess your hair up crazily, the wild look is fab.
            Check all your test tubes, success will make you glad.
Soloist: I'm an utter genius!
Choir: Oh no you are quite mad!