"I'M MAD AS A HATTER!"

SONG

Petasor: It was the medius of Martius
I'm mad as a Petasor!
Omnes: The medius! The medius!
I've never felt melior!
Petasor: I had a quarrel with tempus.

It's hard to believe that I'm insanus est, but Omnes: Yes, we repetimus!

I'm mad as a Petasor! Petasor: Now he does nihil quod rogo,

So pass me the *butyrum*, Omnes: He never audit's

'Cause life's a convivium all of the time! Petasor: He was an amicus of

CHORUS

He's mad as a *Petasor*! He's never felt *melior*!

It's hard to believe that he's insanus est, but

He's mad as a *petasor*So pass him the *butyrum*,

'Cause life's a convivium all of the time!

Petasor: Corvi are rather like scrinii

Omnes: Aenigma! Aenigma!

Petasor: Tell me if you think it's verus.

Omnes: Dicite! Dicite!

Petasor: You won't be potes to guess

Omnes: He'll have to dicere you!

Petasor: I've really not got a

CHORUS

He's mad as a Petasor!

He's never felt melior!

It's hard to believe that he's insanus est, but

He's mad as a Petasor!

So pass him the butyrum,

'Cause life's a convivium all of the time!

CHORUS -

He's mad as a Petasor!

He's never felt melior!

It's hard to believe that he's insanus est, but

He's mad as a Petasor!

So pass him the butyrum,

'Cause life's a convivium all of the time!

Petasor: I find it hard to explicare

Omnes: Aenigma! Aenigma!

Petasor: Thoughts that go round in my

mente

Omnes: Insans and irratio

Petasor: Glis, glis, you're sleeping again!

Omnes: Hio! Hio! Twinkle, twinkle.

Petasor: You'd better go iterum

CHORUS:

He's mad as a Petasor!

He's never felt melior!

It's hard to believe that he's insanus est, but

He's mad as a Petasor!

So pass him the butyrum,

'Cause life's a convivium all of the time!

Euge!

"I'M MAD AS A HATTER!"

SONG

I'm mad as a hatter!

I've never felt better!

It was the middle of March

All:

The middle! The middle!

It's hard to believe that I'm out of my mind,

Hatter:

I had a quarrel with time.

But I'm mad as a hatter!

So pass me the *butyrum*,

All: Yes, we remember!

Hatter: Now he does nothing I ask,

'Cause life's a convivium all of the time!

All: He never listens

Hatter: He was a good friend of

CHORUS

He's mad as a hatter!

He's mad as a hatter!

He's never felt better!

He's never felt better!

It's hard to believe that he's our of his mind, It's hard to believe that he's out of his mind,

CHORUS -

But he's mad as a hatter

So pass him the butter,

But he's mad as a hatter!

So pass him the butter,

'Cause life's a tea party all of the time! 'Cause life's a tea party all of the time!

Hatter: Ravens are rather like desks. Hatter: I find it hard to explain

All: A riddle! A riddle! All: A puzzle! A puzzle!

Hatter: Tell me if you think it's true. Hatter: Thoughts that go round in my

All: Tell him! Do tell him! mind.

Hatter: You won't be able to guess.

All: No rhyme or reason.

All: He'll have to tell you! Hatter: Dormouse, you're sleeping again!

Hatter: I've really not got a All: Yawn! Twinkle, twinkle.

Hatter: You'd better go back to

CHORUS

He's mad as a hatter!

He's never felt better!

He's mad as a hatter!

He's never felt better!

He's never felt better!

It's hard to believe that he's out of his mind,

But he's mad as a hatter!

He's never felt better!

It's hard to believe that he's out of his mind,

So pass him the butter.

But he's mad as a hatter!

Cause life's a tea party all of the time!

So pass him the butter.

'Cause life's a tea party all of the time!

Hurray!

CHORUS: