

BRUCE WORD SHEET

Part 1

Part 2

ALL (no colour)

I can see that slice, or even two Bruce,
Might've been nice, but even you Bruce,

Have to admit, between you and it,

There's not a lot of difference in size.

He can't! He can! He surely can't! He surely can!

You are the man Bruce! He might explode.

He's quite elastic, he's going to blow! Make him stop!

He's fantastic. Look at him go! I can't watch!

I think in effect, this must confirm Bruce,

What we all suspected, you have a worm Bruce,

Or maybe your largeness, is a bit like a Tardis,

Considerably roomier inside.

He can't! He can! He surely can't! He surely can!

You are the man Bruce! B-R-O-O-C-E--- Bruce!

The time has come to put that tumbly tum to use.

You produce Bruce, fantastically enthusiastic gastric juice.

Oh ---- Eat it up! Lick it up! Suck it up!

Whatever you do, don't chuck it up, and muck it up.

Come on Bruce, be our hero. Cover yourself in chocolate glory!

Bruce! You'll never again be subject to abuse,

For your immense caboose. She'll call a truce Bruce!

With every swallow you are tightening the noose.

We never thought it was possible, but here it is coming true.

We can have our cake and eat it too.

The time has come to put that tumbly tum to use.

No excuse, Bruce! Let out your belt, I think you'll want your trousers loose.

Oh --- Stuff it in! You're almost finished. You'll fit it in!

Whatever you do, just don't give in! Don't let her win!

Come on Bruce, be our hero. Cover yourself in chocolate glory!

Oh --- Bruce! You'll never again be subject to abuse,

For your immense caboose. She'll call a truce Bruce!

Just on more bit and you'll 've completely cooked her goose.

We never thought it was possible, but here it is coming true.

We can have our cake and eat it.

Ah ---- Ah ----

Ah ---- Ah ----

Ah ---