

Daddy Donut

The Old Brachiosaurus

I'm an old brachiosaurus
I have walked near and far
but I'm old and tired now and
I really wish I had a car

then I would travel the world
and run away from the dino herd

I'd go to China on Monday morning
Brazil on Tuesday night
Sweden on Wednesday evening
I wanna see the northern lights

In my car I would go everywhere
the dino girls would just stop and stare

I'd go to Russia on Thursday morning
New Zealand on Friday night
Hawaii when Saturday's dawning
but on Sunday I'll be homeward bound

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Tyrannosaurus rex

I'm Tyrannosaurus rex
breaking everybody's necks
trying to find some meat
that's what I like to eat
I would eat your Grandpa's feet
They taste oh so sweet

I'm tyrannosaurus rex
breaking everybody's necks
trying to find some meat
that's what I like to eat
I would eat your Grandpa's feet
as an after dinner treat
They taste oh so sweet

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Shopping for a Brontosaurus

I took my Brontosaurus to the mall in the fall
to do some shopping

we went into a store but they said
“What are you doing? Get him out of here!”

So I said:
He needs a fifty feet scarf and a pair
of super duper long XXXXXL underwear

“Eh, we don’t have that.”

It’s not easy you know
shopping for a Brontosaurus
it’s not easy at all
shopping for a Brontosaurus
it’s not easy getting clothes
for a Brontosaurus

Let’s see, what else do we need...

well, he’s gotta keep his head warm
a cap! About the size of a tent
“N’ah, we don’t have that”
Come on! What about “one size fits all”?
“Are you crazy?”

But you gotta have footwear
he’s a size fifteen thousand seventy two
“We DO have that!”
Great! Got any boots?
“No, just regular shoes”
D’oh!

It’s not easy you know

Daddy Donut

shopping for a Brontosaurus
it's not easy at all
shopping for a Brontosaurus
it's not easy getting clothes
for a Brontosaurus

"I think it's time for you to leave now"
"What's he doing?"
"He's making a mess!"
"Hey! Spit out that shirt!"
"Get out of here!"
"Get out of my store, or I'll call the police!"

Yeah, yeah. Let's go. Bye, bye!
"Bye, bye! Thank you! NEVER come again!"
"Just look at this mess!"

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Trixie Triceratops

Trixie Triceratops
doesn't like pork chops
she is the vegetable eating kind
look at her running around
leaves and apples on her mind

and when she's full she makes a sound
BURP!
and starts singing

RAAOW RAAOW RAAOW!

Trixie Triceratops
doesn't like pork chops
she is the vegetable eating kind
look at her running around
leaves and apples on her mind

and when she's full she makes a sound
(what is that sound?)
yeah, when she's full she makes a sound
(a beautiful sound)
watch out now, she's gonna make that sound

BURP!

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Itsy Bitsy Tinysaur

I'm an itsy-bitsy Tinysaur
I'm about the size of a little spore
Maybe I'm so tiny I'm impossible to see
Everybody's big and tall
But I'm just teeny-tiny small
My name's Paul.

And I'm an itsy-bitsy Tinysaur
And now I'm even smaller than I was before
Maybe I'm so tiny I'm impossible to see
But if you hear a sound on the wind
buzzin' like a tiny violin
it might be me
Yeah, it could be

Mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi mi mi

Is there anybody out there like me
buzzing, trying to be seen
I'm waiting wistfully

mi, mi

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Running from a T. rex

Runnin' from a T. rex
Runnin' from a T. rex
Runnin' from a T. rex
Runnin' from a T. rex
Runnin' from a T. rex
Runnin' from a T. rex
Runnin' from a T. rex
Runnin' from a T. rex

Runnin' from a
terrifying T. rex
very scary T. rex

Runnin' from a
T. rex
T. rex

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Clubtail

Don't you come around here
and mess with me
I've got clubtail, clubtail

Don't you come around here
and mess with me
I've got clubtail, clubtail

Ankylosaurus, that's my name
plates on my back and a club on my tail

but if you're mean
and up to no good
you better watch it
or I'll hit you with my club

Don't you come around here
and mess with me
I've got clubtail, clubtail

Don't you come around here
and mess with me
I've got clubtail, clubtail

I'm doing a dance
for all of my fans
watch me go into a fighting stance

but if you're mean
and up to no good
you better watch it
or I'll hit you with my club

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Egosaurus

Everybody look at me
and tell me you what you see
a very special dinosaur

I don't care for unity
not even a bit
I'm an egoist
and proud of it

An Egosaurus
only cares about himself
An Egosaurus
won't give you any help

The dirty looking dinosaurs down by the bay
they starve and cry
but's that okay

I would never help them
cos' I am not to blame
every dino for himself
that's the way

An Egosaurus
only cares about himself
An egosaurus
won't give you any help

Ego!

Here we go!
E-GO!
E-GO!
An Egosaurus
only cares about himself

Daddy Donut

An egosaurus
won't give you any help

- Aw, come on! Isn't there like anyone you LOVE?
- Yes, I really love myself
- Whuut?

EGO!

- Wait a minute. What did he say?
- I think he said like "Myzelf".
- "Myzelf"?
- Yeah.
- Hehe, "Myzelf".
- Who is that?
- I have no idea.
- What a funny name.
- Yeah. Must be German.
- Ja!

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Did you see a dinosaur today

Did you see a dinosaur today?
Did you see a dinosaur today?

maybe you think they're not around
maybe you think they're all in the ground
then one night you hear a sound
the footsteps of a million pounds!

Did you see a dinosaur today?
Did you see a dinosaur today?

maybe you think they're not around
maybe you think they're all in the ground
then one night you hear a sound
there's something in the shadows
Run!
Run!!!

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Dino Blues

This morning when I woke up
There was something at my door
This morning when I woke up
There was something at my door
'twas the biggest thing I've seen
like a walking submarine

he squeezed into the kitchen
and ate all my food
he squeezed into the kitchen
and ate all my food
and right there on the table
he left a mountain of poo

Don't ever get a dino
they'll tear up the house
Don't ever get a dino
they'll tear up the house
next time I get a pet
I'm getting a mouse
or a louse

Music and lyrics: Christian Tideman

Daddy Donut

Candysaurus Rex

Last night I dreamt something quite complex
I met a Candysaurus Rex
his eyes were bubblegum
he had a giant chocolate bum
gotta say this dream had some cool effects

his feet had a delicious smell
I took a bite, it was caramel!

his claws were jelly beans
he wore cotton candy jeans
and he had breath mints for teeth

when you sleep and you dream
you can do what you want, you are free
nothing is what it seems
it's hard to tell what is real

My new friend was a "candyvore"
so we went for dinner at the candy store
we took a walk down by the lake
we made an everlasting shake
from the creamy waves at the sugar shore

when you sleep and you dream
you can do what you want, you are free
nothing is what it seems
it's hard to tell what is real

As we were having apple tart
he let out the sweetest fart
then my dream seemed to fall apart
and I woke up with a start

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson

Daddy Donut

Pterosaur lullaby

Sweet little pterosaur
sleep like an angel
close your reptilian eyes to the world

tumble trough stardust
in dreamlike amazement
under my wing
till morning has come

Ooh, ooh...

life's like a flight
through the night
towards dawn

Music and lyrics: Carl-Otto Johansson