

Monty Python Lyrics

Not The Messiah:

There Shall Be Monsters

O God You Are So Big

The Boy Next Door

We Love Sheep

He Was Born In A Stable

What Have The Romans

The Peoples Front of Judea

I Want To Be A Girl

You're The One

Hail To The Shoe

When They Grow Up

Take Us Home

Individuals (Martin's transcription)

Find Your Dream

A Fair Day's Pay

Always Look On The Bright Side

Individuals

by Eric Idle (a la early Bob Dylan)

Hey listen people
Listen to me
This is what I say to you
Even when you hear me move my mouth
I'm just another point of view

Some people will have
and some will not
And some have got you by the balls

But when you must have gone
and said it with me too
You still are individuals

(harmonica)

You don't know how bad
Things can get
Then someday you find you're played
by Cate Blanchett

So if you then make up your mind
You can help me borrow you
Don't bother me
Just let me live
They say you have just found my shoe

Some people think that
Thinking is easy
I don't know what I can do
You are much too strong
The way is easy
You are all individuals!

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life Lyrics

Cheer up, Brian. You know what they say.
Some things in life are bad,
They can really make you mad.
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle,
Don't grumble, give a whistle!
And this'll help things turn out for the best...
And...

...always look on the bright side of life!

Always look on the bright side of life...
If life seems jolly rotten,
There's something you've forgotten!
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing,

When you're feeling in the dumps,
Don't be silly chumps,
Just purse your lips and whistle -- that's the thing!
And... always look on the bright side of life...

Come on!

Always look on the bright side of life...

For life is quite absurd,
And death's the final word.
You must always face the curtain with a bow!
Forget about your sin -- give the audience a grin,
Enjoy it -- it's the last chance anyhow!

So always look on the bright side of death!
Just before you draw your terminal breath.
Life's a piece of s____,
When you look at it.

Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true,
You'll see it's all a show,
Keep 'em laughing as you go.
Just remember that the last laugh is on you!

And always look on the bright side of life...

Always look on the bright side of life

Come on guys, cheer up

Always look on the bright side of life...

Always look on the bright side of life...

Worse things happen at sea you know

Always look on the bright side of life...

I mean--what have you got to lose?
you know, you come from nothing
you're going back to nothing
what have you lost? Nothing!

Always look on the bright side of life...

The Rutles: All You Need Is Cash:

Side 1[edit]

- 1."Hold My Hand" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 2:31
- 2."Number One" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 2:50
- 3."With a Girl Like You" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 1:50**
- 4."I Must Be in Love" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 2:04**
- 5."Ouch!" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 1:49
- 6."Living in Hope" (Womble) - 2:37
- 7."Love Life" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 2:50**
- 8."Nevertheless" (O'Hara) - 1:29

Side 2[edit]

- 1."Good Times Roll" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 3:03
- 2."Doubleback Alley" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 2:54
- 3."Cheese and Onions" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 2:37**
- 4."Another Day" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 2:09
- 5."Piggy in the Middle" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 4:07
- 6."Let's Be Natural" (Nasty/McQuickly) - 3:23

Not on the album because it was too close to the Beatles song "Get Back":
Get Up And Go

I Must Be In Love

Songwriters: LENNON/INNES/MCCARTNEY

I feel good
I feel bad
I feel happy
I feel sad
Do you think I'm in love? (aahaah)
I must be in love

I feel rich (oh, la la la)
I feel poor (oh, la la la)
I'm in doubt (oh, la la la)
I feel sure (oh, la la la)
Am I in love? (ah)
I must be in love

Any time of the day I can see
(I can see her face)
Her face, when I close my eyes
Oh!

She's a dream (she's a dream)
She is real (she is real)
Can't explain (can't explain)
How I feel (how I feel)
Am I in love? (aahaah)
I must be in love

Any time of the day I can see
(I can see her face)
Her face, when I close my eyes
Oh!

Am I dead (oh, la la la)
Or alive? (oh, la la la)
Can my poor heart (oh, la la la)
Survive? (oh, la la la)
Am I in love? (ah) I must be in love

I feel good (I feel good)
I feel bad (I feel bad)
I feel happy (I feel happy)
I feel sad (I feel sad)

Am I in love? (ah)
I must be in love
I must be in love
I must be in love
I must be in love

Love Life

by Neil Innes, John Lennon, Paul McCartney

Love life, love life, love life, love life

Make up your mind
(Love life)
In your own time
(Love life)

To live is to live
(Love life)
To love is sublime
(Love life)

Where there's a will, there's a way
Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love

Love life, love life, love life, love life

People give thanks
(Love life)
People rejoice
(Love life)

Given the chance
(Love life)
Given the choice
(Love life)

Where there's a will, there's a way
Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love

Love life, love life, love life, love life

Where there's a will, there's a way
Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love

Love life, love life, love life, love life
(Everybody)
Love life, love life
(All together now)
Love life, love life

Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love
Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love

Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love
Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love

Love is the meaning of life
(Hold my hand, yea yea)
Life is the meaning of love
Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love

Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love
Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love

Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love
Love is the meaning of life
Life is the meaning of love

Songwriters
LENNON/INNES/MCCARTNEY

Cheese and Onions

by Neil Innes

I have always thought
in the back of my mind
cheese and onions

I have always thought
that the world was unkind
cheese and onions

Do I have to spell it out?

C-H-E-E-S-E-A-N-D-O-N-I-O-N-S

Oh, no

Man and machine (man and machine)
Keep yourself clean (keep yourself clean)
Or be a has-been (ah ah)
Like a dinosaur... oh oh oh

Man or device (man or device)
For everything nice (everything nice)
You'd better think twice (ah ah)
At least once more... oh oh oh

Man and machine (man and machine)
Keep yourself clean (keep yourself clean)
Or be a has-been (ah ah)
Like a dinosaur... uh ho!

Man or device (man or device)
For everything nice (everything nice)
You'd better think twice (ah ah)
At least once mo ho hore!

Man and machine (man and machine)
Keep yourself clean (keep yourself clean)
Or be a has-been (aahaah)
Like a dinosaur oh oh oh oh ho!

(Man or device)
Ooooh!
(Everything nice)

With a Girl Like You

The Rutles

Shoot me down in flames if I should tell a lie
Cross my heart I promise that it's true
I've been in love so many times before
but never with a girl like you

With a girl like you
to hold and be beside
With a girl like you
to fill my heart with pride and joy

With a girl like you
I know where I belong
With a girl like you
I know I can be strong, you know
I won't bring you any pain
I won't run around again
There'll be nothing to explain
with a girl like you

You know
I won't bring you any pain
I won't run around again
There'll be nothing to explain
with a girl like you

Get Up And Go

by *The Rutles*

Working up a fever in a one-horse town
Was a jockey by the name of Joe
He didn't have a lot of what you might call luck
But he had a lot of get up and go

Get up and go, get up and go
Get up and go back home
Get up and go, get up and go
Get up and go back home

Tall in the saddle in a one-horse town
Joey knew someday he'd hit the road
He traded with a dealer for a pick up truck
And was lookin' for a medium load

Get up and go, get up and go
Get up and go back home
Get up and go, get up and go
Get up and go back home

Get up and go
Get up and go back home
Everybody is waiting for you

Cruisin' down the highway, doin' sixty-five

image: <http://static.urx.io/units/web/urx-unit-loader.gif>

In the middle of the double white line
His foot down on the gas and his head in the clouds
He didn't see the one way sign

Get up and go, get up and go
Get up and go back home
Get up and go, get up and go
Get up and go back home

Get up and go
Get up and go back home
They're all waiting for you

Get up and go, get up and go
Get up and go back home
Get up and go, get up and go

Get up and go back home

Get up and go, get up and go

Get up and go back home

Get up and go, get up and go

Get up and go back home

Other Monty Python songs:

Philosophers Song

Every Sperm Is Sacred

I Like Chinese

Galaxy Song

Spam

Lumberjack Song

Camelot (Spamalot) Song

The Meaning of Life Lyrics

Philosophers Song Lyrics

Immanuel Kant was a real pissant
Who was very rarely stable

Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar
Who could think you under the table

David Hume could out-consume
Wilhelm Freidrich Hegel

And Wittgenstein was a beery swine
Who was just as schlosed as Schlegel

There's nothing Nietzsche couldn't teach ya
'Bout the raising of the wrist
Socrates, himself, was permanently pissed

John Stuart Mill, of his own free will
On half a pint of shandy was particularly ill

Plato, they say, could stick it away
Half a crate of whiskey every day

Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle
Hobbes was fond of his dram

And René Descartes was a drunken fart
I drink, therefore I am

Yes, Socrates, himself, is particularly missed
A lovely little thinker
But a bugger when he's pissed

Every Sperm Is Sacred

[DAD:]

There are Jews in the world.
There are Buddhists.
There are Hindus and Mormons, and then
There are those that follow Mohammed, but
I've never been one of them.

I'm a Roman Catholic,
And have been since before I was born,
And the one thing they say about Catholics is:
They'll take you as soon as you're warm.

You don't have to be a six-footer.
You don't have to have a great brain.
You don't have to have any clothes on. You're
A Catholic the moment Dad came,

Because

Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is great.
If a sperm is wasted,
God gets quite irate.

[CHILDREN:]

Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is great.
If a sperm is wasted,
God gets quite irate.

[GIRL:]

Let the heathen spill theirs
On the dusty ground.
God shall make them pay for
Each sperm that can't be found.

[CHILDREN:]

Every sperm is wanted.
Every sperm is good.
Every sperm is needed
In your neighborhood.

[MUM:]

Hindu, Taoist, Mormon,
Spill theirs just anywhere,
But God loves those who treat their
semen with more care.

[MEN:]

Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is great.

[WOMEN:]

If a sperm is wasted,...

CHILDREN:

...God get quite irate.

[PRIEST:]

Every sperm is sacred.

BRIDE and GROOM:

Every sperm is good.

[NANNIES:]

Every sperm is needed...

CARDINALS:

...In your neighbourhood!

[CHILDREN:]

Every sperm is useful.

Every sperm is fine.

[FUNERAL CORTEGE:]

God needs everybody's.

[MOURNER #1:]

Mine!

[MOURNER #2:]

And mine!

[CORPSE:]

And mine!

[NUN:]

Let the Pagan spill theirs

O'er mountain, hill, and plain.

HOLY STATUES:

God shall strike them down for

Each sperm that's spilt in vain.

[EVERYONE:]

Every sperm is sacred.

Every sperm is good.

Every sperm is needed

In your neighborhood.

Every sperm is sacred.
Every sperm is great.
If a sperm is wasted,
God gets quite iraaaaate!

I Like Chinese

**The world today is absolutely crackers.
With nuclear bombs to blow us all sky high.
There's fools and idiots sitting on the trigger.
It's depressing, and it's senseless, and that's why...**

**I like chinese,
I like chinese,
They only come up to you knees,
Yet they're always friendly and they're ready to to please.**

**I like chinese,
I like chinese,
There's nine hundred million of them in the world today,
You'd better learn to like them, that's what I say.**

**I like chinese,
I like chinese,
They come from a long way overseas,
But they're cute, and they're cuddly, and they're ready to please.**

**I like chinese food,
The waiters never are rude,
Think the many things they've done to impress,
There's maicism, taoism, I Ching and chess.**

**I like chinese,
I like chinese,
I like their tiny little trees,
Their zen, their ping-pong, their ying and yang-eze.**

**I like chinese thought,
The wisdom that Confusious taught,
If Darwin is anything to shout about,
The chinese will survive us all without any doubt.**

**So, I like chinese,
I like chinese,
They only come up to you knees,
Yet they're wise, and they're witty, and they're ready to please**

**Wo, I chumba run,
Wo, I chumba run,
Wo, I chumba run,
Ne hamma, Ne hamma, Ne hamma chi chen.**

I like chinese,
I like chinese,
They're food is guaranteed to please,
A fourteen, a seven, a nine and lychees

I like chinese,
I like chinese,
I like their tiny little trees,
Their zen, their ping-pong, their yin and yang-eze

I like chinese,
I like chinese

Galaxy Song

Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown,
And things seem hard or tough,
And people are stupid, obnoxious or daft,

And you feel that you've had quite eno-o-o-o-ough,

Just remember that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
And revolving at 900 miles an hour.
It's circling at 19 miles a second, so it's reckoned,
The sun that is the source of all our power.
Now the sun, and you and me, and all the stars that we can see,
Are moving at a million miles a day,
In the outer spiral arm, at 40,000 miles an hour,
Of a galaxy we call the Milky Way.

Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars;
It's a hundred thousand light-years side to side;
It bulges in the middle sixteen thousand light-years thick,
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years wide.
We're thirty thousand light-years from Galactic Central Point,
We go 'round every two hundred million years;
And our galaxy itself is one of millions of billions
In this amazing and expanding universe.

Our universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding,
In all of the directions it can whiz;
As fast as it can go, at the speed of light, you know,
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the fastest speed there is.
So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure,
How amazingly unlikely is your birth;
And pray that there's intelligent life somewhere out in space
'Cause there's bloody all down here on Earth!

Spam

Lovely Spaaam! Wonderful Spaaam!
Lovely Spaaam! Wonderful Spam.

Spa-a-a-a-a-a-am.
Spa-a-a-a-a-a-am.
Spa-a-a-a-a-a-am.
Spa-a-a-a-a-a-am.

Lovely Spaaam! (Lovely Spam!)
Lovely Spaaam! (Lovely Spam!)
Lovely Spaaam!

Spaaam, Spaaam, Spaaam, Spaaaaaam!

Lumberjack Song

I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK
I sleep all night and I work all day.

He's a lumberjack and he's OK
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch
I go to the lavatory.
On Wednesdays I go shopping and have buttered scones for tea

He cut down trees, he eat his lunch
He go to the lavatory.
On Wednesdays he go shopping and has buttered scones for tea.

He's a lumberjack and he's OK
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

I cut down trees, I skip and jump
I like to press wild flowers.
I put on women's clothing and hang around in bars.

He cuts down trees, he skips and jumps
He likes to press wild flowers.
He puts on women's clothing and hangs around in bars.

He's a lumberjack and he's OK
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

I cut down trees, I wear high heels
Suspendies and a bra.
I wish I'd been a girlie, just like my dear pappa.

He cuts down trees, he wears high heels?
Suspendies...and a bra?

...He's a lumberjack and he's OK
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

...He's/I'm a lumberjack and he's/I'm OK
He/I sleep all night and he/I work all day.

Camelot (Spamalot) Song

**We're Knights of the Round Table.
We dance whene'er we're able.
We do routines and chorus scenes
With footwork impeccable.
We dine well here in Camelot.
We eat ham and jam and spam a lot.**

**We're Knights of the Round Table.
Our shows are formidable,
But many times we're given rhymes
That are quite unsingable.
We're opera mad in Camelot.
We sing from the diaphragm a lot.**

**In war we're tough and able,
Quite indefatigable.
Between our quests we sequin vests and impersonate Clark Gable.
It's a busy life in Camelot.**

I have to push the pram a lot.

The Meaning of Life Lyrics

Why are we here , what's life all about ?
Is God really real , or is there some doubt ?
Well tonight we're going to sort it all out
For tonight it's the meaning of life

What's the point of all this hoax ?
Is it the chicken and the egg time , are we just yolks
Ore perhaps we're just one of Gods little jokes
Well Ã§a see'est the meaning of life

Is life just a game where we make up the rules
While we're searching for something to say
Ore are we just simply spiralling coils
Of self-replicating DNA ?

In this life , what is our fate ?
Is there Heaven and Hell ?
Do we reincarnate ?
Is mankind evolving or is it too late ?
Well tonight it's the meaning of life

For millions this life is a sad vale of tears
Sitting round with nothing to say
While scientists say we're just simply spiralling coils
Of self-replicating DNA

So just why , why are we here ?
And just what , what , what , what do we fear ?
Well Ã§e soir , for a chance , it will all be made clear
For this is the meaning of life
-see'est le sens de la vie , this is the meaning of life