

## A Really Truly Trunk

**Solo:** There's not much to do when a fly is stinging you  
Unless you have a really truly trunk.  
There's not much fun, no relief from the sun,  
Unless you have a really truly trunk.

Schloop up some mud from the great Limpopo,  
Choose a banana from the top of the tree.  
You'll have a friend ev'rywhere that you both go.  
That's the kind of nose for me!

**Solo:** Before he had a clue just what he was going to do,  
He never really knew he had the trunk for it.  
But now he has a flair, a nose extraordinaire  
Which he can really blare just like a trumpet.

A muzzle or a beak or a new probiscus,  
A bill or a prow or a snout.  
You'll get a good whiff of a blue hibiscus,  
Now you've got a nose with clout!

A really truly trunk, a really truly trunk.  
You'll get a good whiff of a blue hibiscus,  
Now you've got a nose, you've got a nose, you've got a nose.  
Doot doo doot doo doo!  
Doo doo doot doot doot doo doo doot doot doo!  
Now you've got a nose with clout!