

Ringo Starr, Sing A Song For The Tragopan

By Roger Brown and Donald Pleasence

WHEN I SPOKE TO HIM IN CHINA, THE TRAGOPAN SAID,
I DON'T WANNA NIGGLE, BUT I THINK I'LL SOON BE DEAD.
IF THEY CHOP DOWN THE TREES I'LL HAVE NOWHERE TO HIDE,
ALONG WILL COME A HUNTER AND HE'LL TAKE ME BY SURPRISE.

LET'S SING A SONG FOR THE TRAGOPAN,
THE PHEASANT WHO CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT EASE.
DON'T LET THEM CHOP DOWN THE TREES THAT HE'LL NEED,
THE TRAGOPAN CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT LEAVES.

LAST SEEN IN CHINA, THE TRAGOPAN SAID,
HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF THEY TOOK AWAY YOUR BED,
CLOSED UP YOUR GARAGE AND PULLED OUT THE PHONE,
TOOK AWAY THE DEEP FREEZE AND LEFT YOU ALL ALONE?

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DIALOG:

SCOUSE WAS LEARNING ENGLISH. HE WAS LEARNING ENGLISH FROM THE TELEVISION.
AS HE SANG HIS SONG, HE PRETENDED THE JOLLIES WERE WITH HIM, PLAYING HIS MUS