

'The Dragon Who Ate Our School' by Nick Toczek

The day the dragon came to call,
She ate the gate, the playground wall,
And slate by slate, the roof and all,
The staffroom, gym and entrance hall,
And every classroom, big or small

So...

She's undeniably great.
She's absolutely cool,
The dragon who ate,
The dragon who ate,
The dragon who ate our school.

Pupils panicked. Teachers ran.
She flew at them with wide wingspan.
She slew a few and then began
To chew through the lollipop man,
Two parked cars and a transit van.

Wow...

She's undeniably great.
She's absolutely cool,
The dragon who ate,
The dragon who ate,
The dragon who ate our school.

She bit off the head of the head.
She said she was sad he was dead.

Well he bled and he bled and he bled.
And as she fed her chin went red
And then she swallowed the cycle shed.

She's undeniably great.
She's absolutely cool,
The dragon who ate,
The dragon who ate,
The dragon who ate our school.

It's thanks to her that we've been freed,
We needn't write, we needn't read,
Me and my mates are all agreed,
We're very pleased with her indeed.
So clear the way, let her proceed,
Because...

She's undeniably great.
She's absolutely cool,
The dragon who ate,
The dragon who ate,
The dragon who ate our school.

There was some stuff she couldn't eat,
A monster forced to face defeat,
She spat it out along the street,
It was the dinner ladies' veg and meat,
And that pink muck they serve as sweet,

She's undeniably great.
She's absolutely cool,

The dragon who ate,

The dragon who ate,

The dragon who ate our school.