

Let's All Play
THE DINOSAUR WAY



The Songs Of Dinosaur Planet

***'Let's All Play The Dinosaur Way:
The Songs Of Dinosaur Planet '***
**an Artists Against Success
publication 2011**

**All songs written by MJ Hibbett
Published by WipeOut Music**

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Introduction

Ahoy there me hearties, and welcome to this first epistle from 'Let's Play The Dinosaur Way', a new series of song books that be hopin' to teach you swabs how to play like a Dinosaur.

The first thing you'll be noticin' is that Dinosaurs likes their chords like they likes their seas - open! There may be a fancy chord here and there, hangin' around like a tassle on some naval captain's long johns, but for the most part we be keepin' it nice and simple see? This may be a concept album but there ain't no need to go spoilin' things!

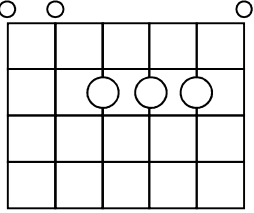
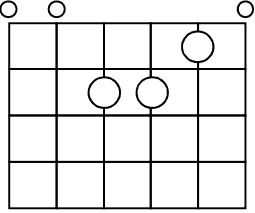
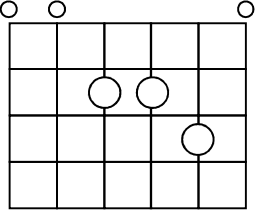
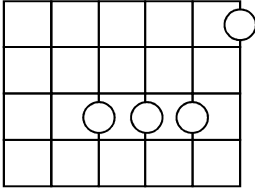
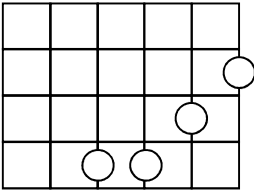
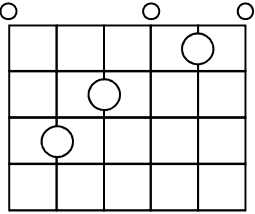
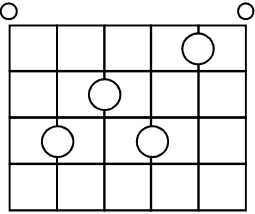
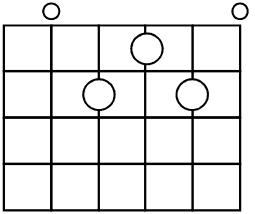
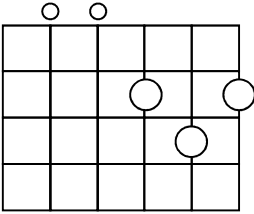
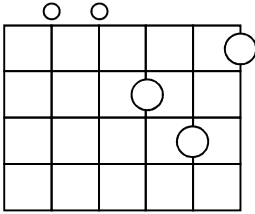
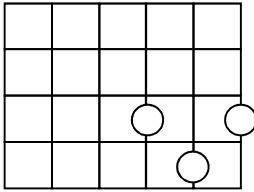
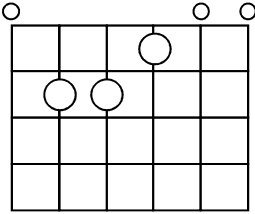
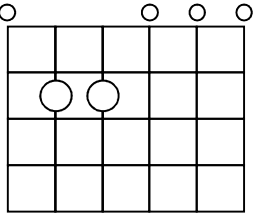
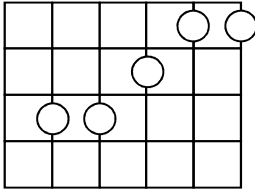
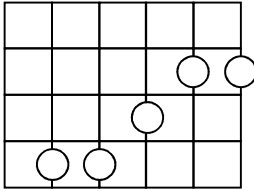
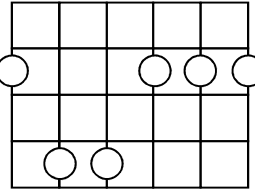
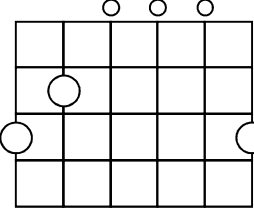
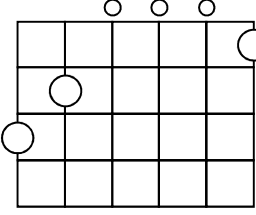
The second thing you'll be noticin' is that the songs are all straighter than the rigging in a high wind. That's because Dinosaurs prefer to spend their days a-dancin' and a-drinking rather than sat trying to puzzle out where the bridge should go. We don't likes it so we don't haves it in our songs!

I reckon that should do you for now - so what're ye waiting for? Get playing, ye swabs!

Captain Keith, July 2011

The Chords

Here be all the chords we be using in these songs. If ye need any more ye be playin' it wrong!

A 	Am 	Asus4 	Bb 
Bm 	C 	C7 	C#m 
D 	Dm 	D# 	E 
Em 	F 	F# 	F#m 
G 	G7 		

Don't, Darren, Don't

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

C

Don't, Darren, don't

D#

D

Drive your panda car out to the old abandoned farm

C

And don't, Darren, don't

D#

D

Leave your police radio on the back seat, with your phone

A

You might as well get into a spitfire

E

Clutching a photograph

G

Of the fiancée who you promised

D

This mission would be your last

Don't, Darren, don't

See a strangely glowing shape and decide to investigate

Don't, Darren, don't

Get any closer and then shout 'Is there anyone about?'

You might as well go down the basement

Of a haunted house

Saying 'There's no such thing as ghosts!'

Just as the lights go out

Bm

F#

Turn around and look behind you Darren

Bm

F#

When you heard a sound I doubt that it was nothing

Bm

F#

Every time I see you in films, Darren

Bm

F#

I shout 'Turn around' but the same thing always happens

D#

D

A

You'll be teleporting down to a planet

E

Wearing a red shirt

G

If someone's getting shot with a phaser gun

D

It won't be Captain Kirk

Or you'll be diving into the ocean

Scoffing at the warning flags

Saying 'These lifeguards don't know what they're talking about -

Sharks never attack'

Or you'll be driving the super-villain

In your lorry to the prison yard

Taunting Magneto, saying 'You'll never escape

From behind these iron bars!'

C

Don't, Darren, don't

D#

Come running crying home to me

D

You won't get any sympathy

C

Just don't.

Theme From Dinosaur Planet

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

Am **G**
Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Am **G**
Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo)

Am **G**
Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Am **G**
Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo)

Em **G**
Sixty five million years ago they disappeared

C **D**
Now the dinosaurs are back

Em **G**
The human race must learn to live in fear

C **D**
The earth is under attack

From the Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

They do not come in peace, they come in hate
Let non-saurons beware
But is there something that they're running from?
What could make a Tyrannosaur scared?

On the Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)
Dinosaur Planet (ah-oo)

A

But could a crazy kind of love exist

D

E

Between a human and velociraptor?

A

Or might it only take one small kiss

D

E

To turn that cold cold blood to warm?

A

All it needs is someone brave enough

D

E

To go where only love can go

D

To hold out the hand of peace and say...

(E)

"No! No! No! Mercy!"

Clearly not. On the...

Am

G

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Am

G

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo)

Am

G

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo, ah-oo, ah-oo)

Am

G

Dinosaur Planet! (ah-oo)



Recording at Snug Studio, Derby

A Little Bit

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

Em **C** **G**
They had it easy in the renaissance
Em **C** **G**
They could invent new branches of science over lunch
Em **C** **G**
But nowadays we work more incrementally
Em **C** **G**
No-one's naming any new elements after us

G **Am** **C** **D**
Because we all do a little bit, that's how we do research
G **Am** **C** **D**
There's teams all round the world doing these little bits of work
G **Am** **C** **D**
We only do a little bit but it's always for the best
G **Am** **C** **D** **G**
Every great leap forward takes a lot of little steps

And no, it isn't very glamorous
We won't make a world-shattering breakthrough
We might find an explanation for gravitic oscillation
But I somehow doubt you'll hear it on the news

Because we all do a little bit but it's a little bit of good
And compared to working for a bank that little bit's enough
We only do a little bit but when you put them in a pot
All these little bits together turn into a lot

Am
 Like the movement of tectonic plates
Em
 That slowly change the planet
Am **Em**
 Like the tiny grains of sand that swallow cities
Am
 Like the mountains moved by rain drops
Em
 Or the jungle moved by ants
C **D**
 That's why my thesis isn't finished

G **Am** **C** **D**
 Some people think that they can save the world all by themselves
G **Am** **C** **D**
 But all of history's heroes had a little bit of help
G **Am** **C** **D**
 Robin Hood had Merry Men, King Arthur had all of his knights
G **Am** **C** **D**
 Even Batman had a butler to help him iron his tights

So if you do a little bit don't be belittled by
 Those who do a lot of nothing that's in any way worthwhile
 Let's all get on with our little bits and let's take a little pride
 Knowing we are all a little bit of the future of mankind

Here Come The Dinosaurs

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

G **D**
Here come the dinosaurs - run for the hills!

C
They're here to stamp and claw and bite
God help us if there's a fight

G **D**
We'll get killed

Here come the dinosaurs to eviscerate
They take delight in genocide
With hatred in their eyes
But they look don't half look great

A **C#m**
But don't you think it's wrong to be stood singing a song

D **E** **A** **E**
When a herd of hungry carnivores are near?

A **C#m**
Yes, but their murderous machines are so marvellously sleek

D **E** **A** **E**
They're so fabulous, so functional, and here

Here are the dinosaurs, looks like we're doomed
Oh but I am still in awe
Of their oh so stylish claws
As they slice me in two

Here are the dinosaurs - I've no regrets
The blood is pouring out of me
But they still look chic
As they eat my legs

And you might think that she's a fool for having "Dinosaurs are cool!"
As the second to last thing to go through her mind
But the last thing was a tooth which you must admit it's true
Is a pretty bloody awesome way to die

The Theory Of A Dinosaur Planet

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

G **D**
It's called The Theory
Em **C**
Of A Dinosaur Planet

G **D**
I'll just give you the abstract
G **D**
To be going on with

C **G**
The Cretaceous-Tertiary Extinction event occurred, as far as we know,
C **D**
Sixty five point five million years ago
C **G**
But even the interval of error in that estimated date
C **D**
Is longer than it took us humans to evolve from apes

Am **Em**
And if in that time we mammals managed to conquer space
C **D**
I believe the Dinosaurs could have done the same

That's The Theory Of A Dinosaur Planet
The dinosaurs packed up and got away

They must have had astronomers who saw the meteorite
And they must have hypothesised the planet's dreadful plight
I expect their engineers would have come up with the plan
That said "Let's build a bunch of spaceships"
"And get out while we still can"

And in sixty five million years they will undoubtedly have changed
Into a peaceful, deeply philanthropic kind of race

That's The Theory Of A Dinosaur Planet
There are dinosaur philosophers in space

My Grandad Is Nuts

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

G

C G C

It was my Grandad who wrote the above

F

Which he submitted as a paper though his colleagues didn't think he

C

Should

F

But he still did because, and I say this with love

C G C

Because my Grandad, my Grandad is nuts

He was very briefly famous twenty years ago

He was in all the papers, on the telly and the radio

Saying he'd uncovered evidence that the dinosaurs

Had escaped being killed by a comet because some of them were
astronauts

They said "Your Grandad is completely nuts"

"He isn't safe to be alone, put him in a mental home for good"

But he stuck to his story, he refused to budge

Because my Grandad, my Grandad is nuts

F

Well of course it ended his career

C

As an archeologist

G

He was sacked from his post as a professor

C

C7

He was banned from all the digs

F

He was excluded by the peer review journals

C

Never asked to conferences

G

But they had to book a massive room when he had his leaving do

G7

And the reason for that is this:

C G C
Because my Grandad is a lovely man

F
Though you should keep the conversation off Galactic Emigration
C
if you possibly can

F
Then he'll be delightful, he'll be a massive laugh
C G C
And you'll forget that my Grandad is mad

Because my Grandad is completely nuts
He still believes his theory and says that history will be his judge
He wouldn't change a thing even if he could
Because my Grandad, my Grandad is nuts
Because my Grandad, my Grandad is nuts

The Battle Of Peterborough

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

A

The Dinosaurs marched down the A47

D

The quickest route straight through the fen

G

They destroyed Dereham, stamped on Swaffham

Killed Kings Lynn, laid waste Long Sutton

A

Wiped out Wisbech and then

Saw that the Army had chosen Peterborough

As the place where they would stand, fight and resist

It's got excellent rail and bus links

Ample parking and an ice rink

But if it gets destroyed it won't be missed

Bm

Em

A

The scene was set for the Battle Of Peterborough

Bm

Em

A

The first time man and dinosaur would meet in war

Em

A

But when fighting Tyrannosaurus Nuclear

D

G

Stegosaurus with bazooka

Em

A

D

G

The best we could have hoped for was a draw

Along Bourges Boulevard they marched to battle

The first skirmishes took place next to Queensgate

Missiles flew and not much later

It was nothing but a crater

A million pounds of improvements had been made

The Army then retreated back to Stanground

As Velociraptors wrecked the outdoor pool

Triceratops tore down the market

Turned The Park into a toilet

Then Ferry Meadows fell to Sauron rule

Things weren't looking good in the Battle Of Peterborough
As Bretton, Fletton, March and Yaxley were smashed down
Market Deeping was demolished
Orton Longueville was abolished
Then they moved on to The East Of England Showground

The Army made their last stand in the car park
Where they stood heroic, glorious and strong
But the overwhelming forces
Of the armoured Allosauruses
Meant the Battle of Peterborough did not last long

And for the first time in about thirty years
Peterborough managed to get on the news
The newsreader looked sad and said
"A lot of people are now dead
But on the bright side, Cambridgeshire's been improved

And it's awful that we've lost a nice Cathedral
And on the East Coast mainline there will be delays
But apart from all of that it isn't all that bad
Hey, maybe they'll march on to Milton Keynes"

And so ended the Battle Of Peterborough
As the nation tried to look as if it cared
But the blackened smoking hole
And the terrible death toll
Was the first exciting thing to ever happen there

My Theory Of A Dinosaur Planet

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

G D
That was my theory
Em C
Of A Dinosaur Planet
G D
That there are dinosaur philosophers
G D
In space

C G
But now that they are here I must say that I'm surprised
C D
To find that they are frankly not very nice
C G
I thought that they would bring a wealth of hope and peace and love
C D
But all they've bought is lots and lots of tanks and knives and guns

Am Em
And if they're all kill-crazed psychopathic fans of war and death
C D
It could mean the end of human life and worse still even yet

G D
That my theory
Em C
Of A Dinosaur Planet
G D G
Is not entirely correct

We Are The Giant Robots

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

A

We are The Giant Robots
That's who were are
We are not here to mess around
So you had better write it down
Capital T and G and R

A

We are The Giant Robots
"The Giant Robots" is our name
Any other appellation
Would be pointless affectation
We'd be physically unchanged

D

E

We are The Giant Robots

F#m

A

This is your lucky day

D

E

Feel free to admire

A

But stay out of our way

A

We are The Giant Robots
And what you see is what you get
We always speak as we find
And say whatever's on our mind
We're not Politically Correct

We are The Giant Robots
We're humble about our success
We hardly mention it because
When you're as brilliant as us
We're know you're already impressed

A

We are The Giant Robots
We're big and we're strong and we're grey
We're right about everything
We're great

E

A

Why have you come to Earth?

E

A

You may well ask

E

A

We're here to repossess

D

A

Our dinosaur servants

E

A

But we'll take you instead

E

A

You'll be less cumbersome

E

A

You'll be cleaner around the house

D

A

And you've got opposable thumbs

D

E

We are The Giant Robots

F#m

A

Here's good news for the Human Race

D

E

You're going to be

A

Our new slaves

Dinosaurs Talk Like Pirates

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

Dm

Dinosaurs talk like pirates

C

It's scientific fact

Dm

If you require evidence

C

C7

We'd like to point out that

F

In all pictures of Dinosaurs

C

F

You'll see their mouths ajar

F

As if they were caught in the middle of

C

Saying "Yarr!"

Dinosaurs talk like pirates

It's indisputable

If you harbour doubts then we

Would like to point out to you

That in all pictures of Dinosaurs

If you care to look

You'll see that nearly all of them

Have a pirate's hook

Dinosaurs talk like pirates

It's obviously true

But if you need a reminder

I'll simply say to you

They love to dance the horn-pipe

F

C

F

C

Bb

F



The Choir

We Are The Dinosaurs

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

G **D**
We are the Dinosaurs and our ancestors

C
Were minding their own business when
The robots came and kidnapped them and

G **D**
Indirectly us

Conscripted Dinosaurs
We knew our day would come
We'd steal a ship and sail away
In search of Pieces of Eight
And a bottle of rum

A **C#m**
We worked out a way to fight the Giant Robots was to ignite
D **E** **A** **E**

A volcano, which they seem to be allergic to

A **C#m**
And while they all sniffed and sneezed we set sail on starry seas
D **E** **A** **E**

For our old home port, which is where we met you

We are the Dinosaurs
And we will confess
It could be argued that we've been
Ever so slightly too keen
On massive violence

But we are Dinosaurs
That's just what we do
But now the Robots have arrived
It looks like we're all gonna die
So how about a truce?

Though in the past we've disagreed
We're gonna make a mighty team
Man and Dinosaur, come together at last
And there's no one left alive
Human, Sauron who'd deny
That we're gonna kick some Giant Robot Ass

Literature Search

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

G C

Let's do a literature search

Em D

And define our terms

G C

Let's do a literature search

Em D

With a range of keywords

Literature search, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba

Literature search, ba-ba-ba

Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba

Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba!

Strangely Attractive

Written by Mj Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

G

You're a Dinosaur

C D

I'm a general

G

If you want reasons to keep apart

C D

I can think of several

G C D

But the problem is this:

G C D

I find you very very very strangely attractive

I like to run amok

You keep it military

Two souls entwined harmoniously

Is something we could never be

It's ridiculous but it's true

I find you very very very strangely attractive

Am C D

Incompatible down to our DNA

Am

I ought to want to slash and bite you

C D

And I ought to be afraid

Am C D

Love has never ever been as blind as this

Am C D

I find you very very very strangely attractive

G

I'm a general

C D

I'm a dinosaur

G

Are we mad to think that this might work?

C D

Yes, of course we are

G C D

But how can I help it if

G C D

I can't believe I'm saying this

G C D

The simple truth of it is

G C D

I find you very very very strangely attractive

Please Don't Eat Us

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

A D E A D E
Since the moment that you landed on the planet
A D E A D E

You've been appalled to hear your habits called barbaric

A D E
You might think that's what we're for

A D E
But we regard ourselves as more

A D E A D E
Than freshly picked free range and organic

D E
To put it simply we would rather

A E D
Be in your hearts than in your larder

A D E A
Please don't eat us, we want to be your friends

D E A D E
Not your ingredients

A D E

So before you munch your lunch kindly consider
Your dinner could be someone else's little sister
And if you say "but she was yum!"
While later talking to her Mum
Don't be surprised if her reply is somewhat bitter

You might think she's being rude
But she is not on the menu
Please don't eat us, we want to be your friends
Not your ingredients

Please don't eat us please
Let's all live in peace
We are not your tea
Please don't eat us please

Please don't masticate my mother
Please don't dine upon my Dad
And please do not slice up my brother
When you fancy a kebab
Take the lead from our example
Take a leaf out of our book
You might like eating other species
Human beings never would

What's that? Oh well, that's different
No, you can't look in the kitchen
Please don't eat us, we want to be your friends
Not your ingredients

Please don't eat us please
Let's all live in peace
We are not your tea
Please don't eat us please



Recording at Dean Street Studio, London

For The Fate Of The Earth

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

Am

The Dinosaurs marched out that morning
Their horns and their claws held high

F **G**

With the armies of the human race

Am

Stood proudly by their side
Then the robots, they hoved into view
Like a great moving city, a city of evil

F **G**

They knew - Oh they knew

Am

What they had to do

F **G**

They were caught in

C

The final confrontation

F G C

Facing Total Devastation

F G C

F **G**

Fighting, Fighting for the fate of the earth

Am

For the fate of the earth

The first shot rang out
A Tyrannosaur fell
The human beside him let out a yell
And said " No! No!"
"No surrender, 'til this war is won"
Then with a laser and a mechanical laugh
A giant robot sawed him in half
And said "Ha ha ha ha ha"
"This is going to be fun!"

F G
 They were caught in
C
 The final confrontation
F G C
 Facing Total Devastation
F G C F G
 Fighting, Fighting for the fate of the earth
Am A
 For the fate of the earth

D
 For the Fate Of The Earth
E
 We would lay down our lives
F#m
 For the Fate Of The Earth
A
 We will stand up and fight
D
 For the Fate Of The Earth
E A Asus4
 Will be decided Tonight
D
 For the Fate Of The Earth
E
 Man and dinosaur
F#m
 For the Fate Of The Earth
A
 Will fight like never before
D
 For the Fate Of The Earth
E Am
 Let loose the Dimetrodons of war

Am

A giant robot, the size of a former Polytechnic's Engineering Building
Drop-kicks an armoured tyrannosaur across the roof-tops of a
burning city

F

G

Am

His machine gun spattering the night sky, bellowing as he flies

Then the steel behemoth itself comes under attack

From a combined fleet of enhanced Pterodactyls and human jet
fighters

Screeching missile after missile into its iron hide as it slowly falls to
the street below

Where it narrowly misses a speeding car

Driven by Terry with his Grandad in the passenger seat

Clutching a paper in one hand

A phone in the other

And between them the answer!

Iridium! Iridium!

That's how you get rid of them

That rare, precious metal, that defines the KT boundary,

Which we thought was the meteorite that wiped the Dinosaurs out

But no!

This literature search shows it was the failed final defence of the first
dinosaurs

They ignited volcanoes, to try and send out a blast

Of Death to robots

F

G

Iridium is death

Am

A

Death to robots!

D **E**
 But then his phone reception is gone
F#m **A**
 As they crash into an Iguanodon
D
 Gone mad with battle, who says
E **A** **Asus4**
 "Yarr! Prepare to be food!"
D **E**
 They try to turn, but find themselves trapped
F#m **A**
 By a Giant Robot - they're under attack
D **E** **Am**
 From both sides now - surely this must be their doom?

Am
 Terry looks at his Grandad, and says
 "Well we tried" and his Grandad says
F
 "Yes but I'd hoped, all in all"
G **An**
 "That we'd get to the end in one piece"
 Then suddenly, racing down the street
 Comes his daughter, Terry's mother, the General
 And she's riding, oh how she's riding Captain Keith
 She stops, climbs down from his back
 And says "Iridium? As found in car spark plugs?"
 "Oh and look - I've got a Grenade launcher."
 "Ain't that handy?"

They put one inside the other, then the General looks at the robot and says
 "Pick on someone your own size, leave my boys alone!"
 And she fires the plug straight into the monster's side.
 There's a ball of fire, a scream of pain
 As the robot explodes in a hail of metallic rain
 Which cuts down the insane iguanodon
 Which you may remember was threatening to kill them earlier

F G
 They'd been caught in
C

The final confrontation

F G C

Facing Total Devastation

F G C

F G

Fighting, fighting for the fate of the earth

Am A

For the fate of the earth

F G

And now they've fought in

C

The final confrontation

F G C

Avoided Total Devastation

F G C

F G

Fighting, and winning for the fate of the earth

Am

For the fate of the earth

A Little Bit More

Written by MJ Hibbett, published by WipeOut Music

G **Am** **C** **D**
You thought that you could beat us because you were so immense

G **Am** **C** **D**
With no fear of tiny dinosaurs and even smaller men

G **Am** **C** **D**
Each one of you thought on your own you could take all of us on

G **Am** **C** **D** **G**
I think it's fair to say that you've been proved completely wrong

We all do a little bit - a little bit of good
And when we're all together then those little bits add up
Let's shout "Hooray" because today we've well and truly proved
That a lot of little bits together make up something huge

So if you do a little bit don't be belittled by
Those who do a lot of nothing that's in any way worthwhile
Let's all get on with our little bits and let's take a little pride
Knowing we are all a little bit of the future of man...
And Dinosaur!
... and Dinosaur-kind!

