

LYRICS

for “Star Warts”

Here are the lyrics for the songs we are learning with Mrs Baker and Mrs Vaughan.

Please try and practise as much as you can, so you know the words and will be able to join in with our end of year production.

Track 2:

Junction Fifty-One

Ada: Luke? Luke? The spaceships are landing! Luke?

Luke: Alright, Aunt Ada, I'm here! I'm here!

Ada: Well get the docking bay open! And smarten yourself up, Luke - it's show time!

All: When you're lightyears away
Seeking somewhere to stay
Wind your wondering way to where we're calling
If you're losing acceleration
Set a course for our conPhotontion
We've got all that you need
And we're waiting for you!

As we race around the universe,
There's a place we want to be!
It's a home from home for those who roam
Across the galaxy!

With the warmest welcome waiting there,
It's a golden guarantee!
There's a place in space for everyone -
Junction Fifty-One!

So wherever you are
Flying near or far
Like a shimmering star, you'll see us shining!
Take the intergalactic highway
Take a turn and you're heading my way!
Take a break from the road
For a moment or two!

As we race around the universe,
There's a place we want to be!
It's a home from home for those who roam
Across the galaxy!

With the warmest welcome waiting there,
It's a golden guarantee!
There's a place in space for everyone -
Junction Fifty...

Luke: One day, out there is where you'll find me
Leave this satellite far behind me
I'll be surfing the stars!
I'll be walking the sky!

S.O.S, a distress I'm sending
Need adventure that's never ending
I don't want to spend life
Watching life passing by...

All: As we race around the universe,
There's a place we want to be!
It's a home from home for those who roam
Across the galaxy!

With the warmest welcome waiting there,
It's a golden guarantee!
There's a place in space for everyone -

Group 1: Junction Fifty-One! Junction Fifty-One!
Junction Fifty-One! Junction Fifty-One!

Group 2: You are welcome to come, we will take anyone!
You are welcome to come, we will take anyone!
You are welcome to come, we will take anyone!
You are welcome to come, we will take anyone!

Ada: **It's our home in the stars!**

All: Junction Fifty-One!

Track 27:

Space Trip

Zak: Why this ship is enigmatic!
It's aerobatic!
It's part-aquatic!
Why, it's the Millennium Penguin!

Zak: Pack your bags, come and jump on board 'cos I'm
Revving the engine and ready to roll!
Start ignition, we're on a mission,

Crew: The captain is in control!

Group 1: Destination a million miles away...way

Group 2: Celebration for now we're on our way!

All: We're going on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Shine like a shooting star,
We're having a ball!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Blazing a trail so far,
We're giving our all!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Wonder just where we are, but we know
We know we'll never, ever stop
Till the end of the road!

All: Hit the track, there's no turning back
So let's get into gear, get the show on the road.
Take a flight at the speed of light
With our senses on overload!

Group 1: Destination a million miles away...way

Group 2: Celebration for now we're on our way!

All: We're going on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Shine like a shooting star,
We're having a ball!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Blazing a trail so far,
We're giving our all!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Wonder just where we are, but we know
We know we'll never, ever stop...

Radio DJ: **Here's your rush-hour traffic update, folks! We've got a space jam on Intergalactic Highway 3 with tailbacks all the way to Junction 51. It's booster to booster out there, folks, but drivers are urged to sit tight and stay calm - I said "stay calm"... (*shouting*) "stay calm!"**

Group 1: Destination a million miles away...way

Group 2: Celebration for now we're on our way!

All: We're going on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Shine like a shooting star,
We're having a ball!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Blazing a trail so far,
We're giving our all!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Wonder just where we are, but we know
We know we'll never, ever stop
Till the end of the road...

No we'll never-ever, never-ever, never-ever...
Stop till the end of the road...
Space trip!

Track 39:

In A Galaxy Far, Far Away

Nebula:

Every time I close my eyes, I see you
Shining like the sun
A million tiny stars aligning one by one by one.
Wherever I go, whatever I do
I'll always remember you
You are forever in my heart...

Every time I close my eyes, I see you
Shining like the sun
A million tiny stars aligning one by one by one.
Wherever I go, whatever I do
I'll always remember you
You are forever in my heart...

All:

In a galaxy far, far away
We're gonna return there some day.
To the world we remember,
The world of yesterday.

In a galaxy far, far away.
We'll soon be together, we pray
And forever we'll stay
Far, far away!

Spinning through infinity, I hear you
Calling out my name
And though I miss your gravity
My tears fall just the same

Each beat of my heart
That we are apart
It feels like eternity
When I'm a million miles from home...

In a galaxy far, far away
We're gonna return there some day.
To the world we remember,
The world of yesterday.

In a galaxy far, far away.
We'll soon be together, we pray
And forever we'll stay
Far, far away!

Nebula: Each beat of my heart
That we are apart
It feels like eternity
When I'm a million miles from home...

All: In a galaxy far, far away
We're gonna return there some day.
To the world we remember,
The world of yesterday.

In a galaxy far, far away.
We'll soon be together, we pray
And forever we'll stay
Far, far away!

And forever we'll stay
Far, far away!

Track 52:

The Diddly Squits

All: Diddly, diddly, diddly, diddly... *(etc)*

We are the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits
Of Oxy-Moron!

Wonderfully awful and awfully nice,
We like to waffle when being concise!

We are the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits
Of Oxy-Moron!

Spaced out invaders, a title that fits!
We are the Diddly Squits!

(The Diddly Squits perform a comical dance and sing Diddly repeatedly.)

Diddly, diddly, diddly, diddly... *(etc)*

We are the Diddly Squits
Yes we're the Diddly Squits
Yes we're the Diddly Squits
Of Oxy-Moron!

Dressed in our splendour, we proudly parade,
Time to surrender, we're here to invade!

We are the Diddly Squits
Yes we're the Diddly Squits
Yes we're the Diddly Squits
Of Oxy-Moron!

Lean on your leader until he submits!
We are the Diddly Squits!

VO: **Space Invaders ready!**

Group 1: **Bonk the baddy, bonk the baddy,
With my diddly joystick!**

Group 2: **Fire rockets, fire rockets,
Fly the flying saucer**

Group 3: **Data error, data error,
Switch off and reboot!**

Group 4: **Lasers left, lasers right,
Squirt your squitty squirter!**

VO: **Space Invaders one more time!**

(The groups repeat their words and actions, this time continuing to repeat each. The actions link together group by group causing comical mayhem.)

Group 1: **Bonk the baddy, bonk the baddy,
With my diddly joystick!**

Group 2: **Fire rockets, fire rockets,
Fly the flying saucer**

Group 3: **Data error, data error,
Switch off and reboot!**

Group 4: **Lasers left, lasers right,
Squirt your squitty squirter!**

All: **We are the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits**

of Oxy-Moron!
Wonderfully awful and awfully nice,
We like to waffle when being concise!

We are the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits
Of Oxy-Moron!

Spaced out invaders, a title that fits!
We are the Diddly
Martians with glitz!
We are the Diddly Squits!
We are the Diddly-
We are the Diddly Squits!

Track 64:

Squeeze The Sauce

Yoga: **Apprentices, gather round you must and understand better
you will!**

Flowing through the galaxy
Inside of you and me you'll find a...

All: ***(shouted)* What?**

Yoga: Mighty universal force!

All: ***(shouted)* Tell me more!**

Yoga: Anything impossible is possible of course
When you –

Chorus: Learn to squeeze The Sauce!

All: (Squeeze The Sauce!)

Yoga: I don't mean ketchup, gravy, hollandaise,
No mustard, mint or mayonnaise,
Tabasco, brown or bolognese,
They don't have the force.

Anything impossible is possible of course
When you

Chorus: Learn to squeeze The Sauce!

All: (Squeeze The Sauce!)

***(shouted)* Here we go!**

All: Flowing through the galaxy
Inside of you and me you'll find a...
Mighty universal force!

Anything impossible is possible of course
When you - learn to squeeze The Sauce!

(Squeeze The Sauce!)

I don't mean ketchup, gravy, hollandaise,
No mustard, mint or mayonnaise,
Tabasco, brown or bolognese,
They don't have the force.

Anything impossible is possible of course
When you - learn to squeeze The Sauce!
(Squeeze The Sauce!)

Luke: **So, tell me, Lord Yoga, can I learn to squeeze The Sauce?**

Yoga: **Ah, learn you must, young Warmwater, and learn you will!**

Yoga: Apprentice's cross galaxies,
They want to seize my expertise
And folk like these cry "Yoga, please,

All: ***(shouted)* We want to squeeze The Sauce!"**

Yoga: Like one, two, threes, and "ABC"s
You'll learn with ease, it's just a breeze
So bend your knees at ten degrees

All: ***(shouted)* And try to squeeze The Sauce!**

Yoga: **Now squeeze!**

All: ***(squeezing)* Ugh!**

Yoga: **Just squeeze!**

All: ***(louder)* Ugh!**

Yoga: **Yes squeeze!**

All: ***(a big, long final squeeze)* Uuggghhh!**

Yoga: **Succeed you did!**

All: **Hooray!**

All: Flowing through the galaxy
Inside of you and me you'll find a...
Mighty universal force!
Anything impossible is possible of course
When you - learn to squeeze The Sauce!

I don't mean ketchup, gravy, hollandaise,
No mustard, mint or mayonnaise,
Tabasco, brown or bolognese,
They don't have the force.
Anything impossible is possible of course
When you - learn to squeeze The Sauce!
(Squeeze The Sauce!)

Group 1: Nothing is impossible
If you just squeeze The Sauce!

Group 2: Squeeze it! You just squeeze it!
Bend your knees and...

Group 3: Feel the force when you
Squeeze The Sauce!

All: When you learn to squeeze The Sauce!
Oh.... Yeah!

Track 66:

Far, Far Away Reprise

Nebula:

Every time I close my eyes, I see you
Shining like the sun
A million tiny stars aligning
One by one by one.
Wherever I go, whatever I do
I'll always remember you
You are forever in my heart...

In a galaxy far, far away
We're gonna return there some day.
To the world we remember,
The world of yesterday.

In a galaxy far, far away.
We'll soon be together, we pray
And forever we'll stay
Far, far away!
And forever we'll stay
Far, far away!

Track 90:

The Umpire Strikes Back

Umpire: *(spoken)* It's astounding you think that you'll win!
It's madness that it's your goal!
You're deluded - but not for very much longer-
The Umpire is in control! Mwa-ha-ha-ha-ha!

Umpire: In the court of the mighty Umpire
Every player bows the knee
Like the darkest demon vampire
Love means nothing to me!

You are fighting a phantom menace
Set the rules and oversee
You may beat Nadal at tennis
But I bet that you've

All: Met your match in me!

All: You'll never win against The Umpire
Luck is out so give right in
You'll never win against The Umpire
Got no clout, you've got no spin!
You'll never win against The Umpire
You can strike if you like -
But we're gonna strike back!

All: When you're serving the mighty Umpire
Life's a game and you're the sport
Play with him, you play with fire
When the ball's in his court!

Every victory by a landslide
Number one in outer space
He's the master of the dark side
Takes advantage and now he holds the ace!
You'll never win against The Umpire
Luck is out so give right in

You'll never win against The Umpire
Got no clout, you've got no spin!
You'll never win against The Umpire
You can strike if you like -
But we're gonna strike back!

All:

You'll never win against The Umpire
Luck is out so give right in
You'll never win against The Umpire
Got no clout, you've got no spin!
You'll never win against The Umpire
You can strike if you like -
But we're gonna strike back!
The Umpire's gonna strike back!

Track 97:

Space Trip Reprise

Group 1: Destination a million miles away...

Group 2: Celebration for now we're on our way!

All: We're going on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Shine like a shooting star,
We're having a ball!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Blazing a trail so far,
We're giving our all!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Wonder just where we are, but we know
We know we'll never, ever stop
Till the end of the road...

No we'll never-ever, never-ever, never-ever...
Stop till the end of the road...
Space trip!

Track 98:

Star Warts Megamix

All:

In a galaxy far, far away
We're gonna return there some day.
To the world we remember,
The world of yesterday.
In a galaxy far, far away.
We'll soon be together, we pray
And forever we'll stay –
Far, far away!

We are the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits
Of Oxy-moron!
Wonderfully awful and awfully nice,
We like to waffle when being concise!
We are the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits,
Yes we're the Diddly Squits of Oxy-Moron!
Spaced out invaders, a title that fits!
We are the Diddly Squits!

As we race around the universe,
There's a place we want to be!
It's a home from home for those who roam
Across the galaxy!
With the warmest welcome waiting there,
It's a golden guarantee!
There's a place in space for everyone –
Junction fifty...

(shouted) One, two, three, four...

We're going on a space trip!

Crew:

Space trip!

All: Shine like a shooting star,
We're having a ball!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Blazing a trail so far,
We're giving our all!
We're on a space trip!

Crew: Space trip!

All: Wonder just where we are, but we know
We know we'll never, ever stop
Till the end of the road!

Go Yoga! Go Yoga! Whoop-whoop!
Go Yoga! Whooaaa.....

Yoga: Apprentices cross galaxies,
They want to seize my expertise
And folk like these cry "Yoga, please..."

All: We want to squeeze The Sauce!"

Yoga: Like one, two, threes, and "ABC"s
You'll learn with ease, it's just a breeze
So bend your knees at ten degrees...

And try to squeeze The Sauce!

All: Flowing through the galaxy,
Inside of you and me you'll find a...
Mighty universal force!
Anything impossible is possible of course
When you - learn to squeeze The Sauce!

(Squeeze The Sauce!)

All:

You'll never win against The Umpire

Luck is out so give right in

You'll never win against The Umpire

Got no clout, you've got no spin!

You'll never win against The Umpire

You can strike if you like -

But we're gonna strike back!

The Umpire's gonna strike back!