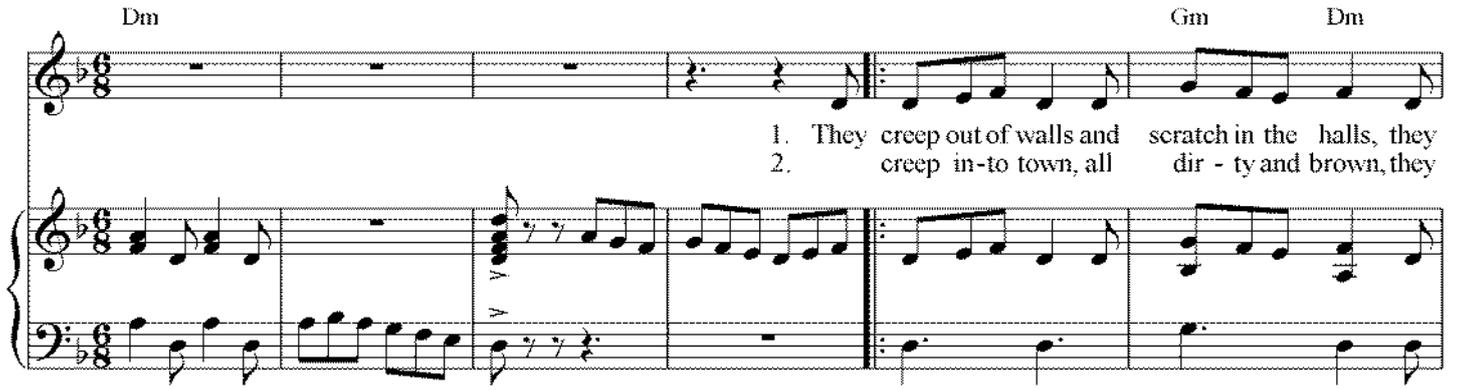


Rats!

Adam Tucker

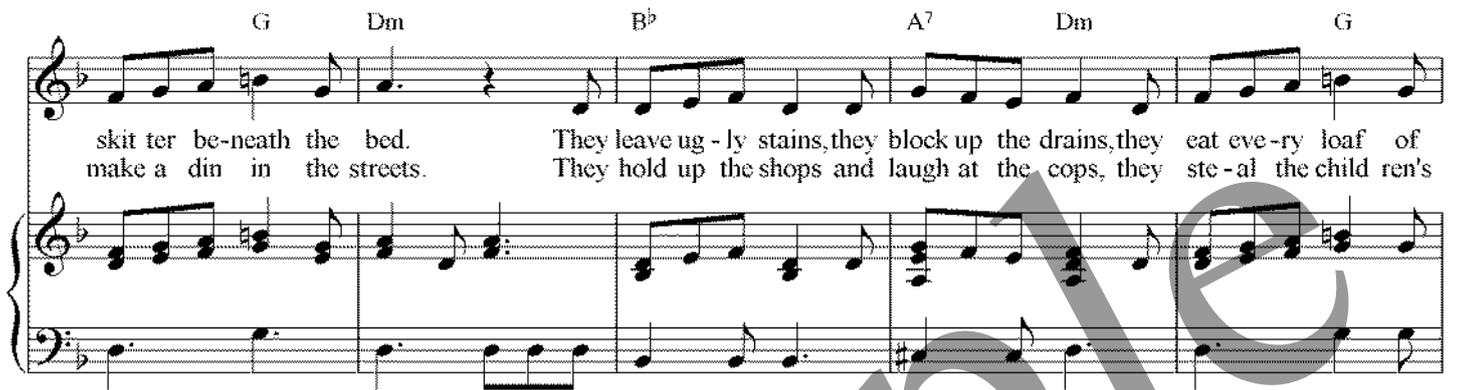
Dm Gm Dm

1. They creep out of walls and scratch in the halls, they
2. creep in-to town, all dir - ty and brown, they



G Dm Bb A7 Dm G

skit ter be-neath the bed. They leave ug - ly stains, they block up the drains, they eat eve-ry loaf of
make a din in the streets. They hold up the shops and laugh at the cops, they ste-al the child ren's



A Bm F#m Am C

bread! sweets! They swarm and throng and then af - ter dark, they sing rude songs in the park! They're
Their teeth are yel - low, their tales... pink, the fiends of hell, how they stink! They



Am B Em A 1. Dm

terr-ib - ly coarse, they show no re-morse, Oh spare us those aw - ful rats!
get eve-ry-where, the town's in des - pair be-cause of those aw - ful



SCENE 3: THE COUNCIL HOUSE

ENTER MR WATT AND 3 VILLAGERS

- Villager 1 Mr Watt! You have rats!
- Mr Watt How very rude! I most certainly do not, what what! The most I ever suffer from is a mild case of fleas.
- Villager 2 We are ruined Mr Watt! Hartleypool is overrun with rats!
- Mr Watt Come come, I am sure we can cope with a few oversized mice, what what!
- Villager 3 But... But... they are everywhere!

CD track 4: SONG: RATS!

SCENE 4: A LIVING ROOM, SEVERAL OLD LADIES HOLDING A COFFEE MORNING.

ENTER CECILIA, DEIRDRE, MARJORIE AND ETHEL

- Cecilia It's just awful. They're there all the time. Even when I get out of the bath! They sit on the bed and wolf-whistle. I have to get changed in the wardrobe.
- Deirdre Ooh I know. My husband wore one to work the other day, thinking it was a furry hat. It did unspeakable things on top of his head.
- Ethel Ooh horrors.
- Marjorie Indeed. Cecilia, do pass me one of those lovely chocolate biscuits, dear.
- Cecilia Don't forget your waistline Marjorie.
- Marjorie Oh, one won't hurt now, will it?

SHE REACHES INTO THE BISCUIT TIN, AND PULLS OUT AN ENORMOUS RAT

- Marjorie EEEEEK! (*She faints*)

CD track 5: SONG: THAT JUST TAKES THE BISCUIT

That Just Takes the Biscuit

Adam Tucker

D A D

1. That just takes the_ bis-cuit!
2. That just takes the_ bis-cuit!

G Em A G A D Bm G A

Is - n't that ob- scene? What a ghast-ly rat, ve-ry round and fat, who knows where it's been?
Jaf - fa cakes at that. O how ve - ry rude to pur-loin our food! What a dir - ty rat!

D A D G Em A G A D Bm

That just takes the_ bis-cuit! What a grim a - ffair. It was found with-in this here bis-cuit tin.
That just takes the_ bis-cuit! We are not a- mused. Such a hei - nous sin in the bis-cuit tin

G A D G

How did it get there? There's a rat, there's a rat, runn- ing wild_ runn- ing free, where's it
can not be ex - cused!

Molly It's a pleasure boys. I'm Molly. And who are you sweetie? *(to Freddie)*

Sputnik That's Freddie. He doesn't say much, but you should hear him when he sings. Got the voice of an angel.

Molly I'd like to hear that. Anyway, little old me was wondering if little old you would be little old sweeties and tell us what the deal is with little old Piper?

Carbunkle It's like this. We go to a town or village, terrorise the place, and then he comes along and pretends to get rid of us all by luring us away with his 'bootiful music' and drowning us in the river.

Hobo Actually his music is awful. Only a cat would be lured away by it. Cats, they've got no taste in music. Not like us rats.

Sputnik Of course before we get anywhere near the river, we've all put on wetsuits and snorkels.

Hobo Works like a dream usually. Town's so happy to see the back of us that they happily pay the piper the sum of 500 pounds, and we take a cut of 80%.

Molly 500 pounds. I see. And what if the town doesn't pay?

Brassington Well, that actually happened only the once. Town called Hamelin. The piper said he'd steal all the children away if the town didn't pay up

Hobo Yeah. Dead sad it was. Felt quite emotional we did. But, what's a rat to do?

Brassington It's not really us, all this ransacking and pillaging. We're sensitive souls, we are.

Bodkin We'd get out of this rat-race tomorrow if we could.

Molly But what would you do instead?

Sputnik What every self-respecting creature wants to do. Become pop-stars!

Danny Getting back to the business in hand, I think I know why Hamelin didn't pay. And why Hartleypool doesn't want to pay.

Carbunkle Why's that then?

Molly You know how the piper's told you he asks for 500 pounds? It's more like 50,000.

The Rhythm of the Rats

Adam Tucker

F B^b E^b B^b F E^b B^b F

F E^b B^b F

C F C⁷ F C⁷ F

feel a lit - tle twitch - ing in my tail. I feel a lit - tle itch - ing in my feet.

B^b Gm C C/B^b F C

feel my bo - dy shak in' - my sleep - y bones a - wak - in' - To the groov - y rhyth - m of the beat.

F C⁷ F C⁷

feel a lit - tle ting - le in my tum - my. My head is buzz - in' round with sharps and