



Dragon Con Filk Music Track

4TH Annual

Songbook



**Many Thanks to all who submitted
their songs for our 4th Annual
Songbook!**

**Welcome, and we hope you all enjoy the songs and share
them during Dragon Con and beyond.**

Now we have to do some legal stuff:



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Buffalo

Original: The PDX BroadSides, from album RELATABLE CONTENT (2019)

F C Am
I rode a buffalo, it was very shaggy
I found that buffalo riding is unwise
We took off suddenly, racing 'cross the prairie
It gave me rug burns up and down my thighs

I rode a zebra - I was on safari
I wrapped my fingers in its wiry mane
It started bucking, startled by a lion
And when I landed I think I bruised my brain

C G F
Wild animals are not for you to ride
They need to live and wander free
C G Dm F
There are other ways to get around outside
C G F
Let 'em be

I rode a T. Rex down at the museum
It stood there frozen, taken quite aback
It couldn't reach me with its little grabbers
I was arrested, now I can't go back

Chorus

Am Em G Dm
why why ride them though you may see the appeal
Try try seeing the way they must surely feel
Cry cry for them they never asked for this deal
G F
Buy buy yourself an actual automobile

I rode a porcupine...

I rode an ambulance due to my decisions
I learned a lesson much to my surprise
Life is a journey, not a destination
So go domestic, never improvise

Chorus

 C G F
Ohhh Let 'em be
 C
Let 'em be

I rode a buffalo, it was very shaggy
I found that buffalo riding is unwise
We took off suddenly, racing 'cross the prairie
It gave me rug burns up and down my thighs

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Why why ride them though you may see the appeal
Try try seeing the way they must surely feel
Cry cry for them they never asked for this deal
Buy buy yourself an actual automobile

I rode a porcupine...

I rode an ambulance due to my decisions

I learned a lesson much to my surprise

Life is a journey, not a destination

So go domestic, never improvise

Chorus

Ohhh Let 'em be

Let 'em be

Bunnies in My Brain

by Lucky Annie 6/18

To the tune of Chicken on a Raft *

E - G#

Lying in my bedroom, wide awake
Hey yo, bunnies in my brain! Trying hard to sleep, but I can't catch a break
Hey yo, bunnies in my brain!
These worries could all be real or fake
Hey yo, bunnies in my brain!
But I'll never sort them out before I wake!
Hey yo, bunnies in my brain!

Chorus:

Bunnies in my brain, both night and morning,
Filling me with anxiety,
Nomming on neurons like sweet romaine
And I can't stop the worries; I've got bunnies in my brain!
Hi, ho, bunnies in my brain!
Hey, ho, bunnies in my brain!

I try medication and meditation too
Hey yo, bunnies in my brain! (etc. between lines throughout song)
Cuz managing this is what I gotta do
Some days are tough for me to get through
But that got a little better when I met you

Chorus

When I met you, there was a twist
You're so much more than just a tryst
Those bunnies in my brain, they must be pissed
They're quieter now, and they ain't missed

Chorus

You ease my brain sometimes for sure
You make me feel nice and secure
But I'm not saying that you're the cure
Cuz that belief is immature

Chorus

Bunnies in My Brain (Continued)

Bunnies in my brain will always stay
I was built like this, to my dismay
But I'll always fight, day after day
While you make my heart race in a better way

Final chorus:

Bunnies in my brain, both night and morning,
Filling me with anxiety,
Nomming on neurons like sweet romaine
And I can't stop the worries; I've got bunnies in my brain!
Hi, ho, bunnies in my brain!
Hey, ho, bunnies in my brain!
Hi, ho, bunnies in my brain!
Hey, ho, bunnies in my brain!
And I can't stop the worries; I've got bunnies in my brain!

*<http://sniff.numachi.com/pages/tiCHCKNRFT;ttCHCKNRFT.html>

THE FADED COAT OF BROWN

4/4, A-tempo (♩ ~ 104)

Based on "Faded Coat of Blue," words and music by J.H. McNaughton (1865)

*Words adapted by Gray Rinehart

C F C C
My brave lad sleeps in his faded coat of brown.
G Dm G
In a lonely grave unknown lies a heart of love renowned.
C F C C
He sank faint and hungry among the famished brave,
Dm G C G C
And they laid him sad and lonely within his nameless grave.

Chorus:

F C Dm C
No more the bugle calls the weary one.
F C D G
Rest, noble spirit, in thy grave unknown.
C F C C
I'll find you and know you when the final trumpet sounds
Dm G C G C
And a robe of white is given for the faded coat of brown.

He cried, "Give me water and just a little crumb,
And my mother she will bless you for all the years to come.
Please tell my sweet sister, with gentle goodness crowned,
That I'll meet her up in heaven in my faded coat of brown."

He said, "My dear comrades, you cannot take me home
But if you'll mark my grave for mother, she'll find me if she'll come
I fear she'll not know me, if indeed I can be found
Out beyond the 'Verse's end, in my faded coat of brown."

Long, long years have vanished, and though he comes no more,
Yet my heart will startling beat with each footfall at my door.
I gaze o'er the hill where his ship leapt off the ground,
But no gallant lad I see in his faded coat of brown.

*(See <http://www.loc.gov/item/ihas.200001608/>)

Hello Friend (Continued)

hello friend, of course I'll share a drink
remember when we closed down the hotel bar?
we talked of European politics
cotton fabric and brown dog ticks
but I've never, ever, ever, heard your name

Pre-chorus/Bridge:

my greatest social weakness
is that I get right to conversation
small talk feels meaningless
I'd rather our ideas avoid stagnation
I'm great at banking faces
no fear of polite embraces
but names are my greatest vexation

Chorus:

I love you friend, but I don't know your name
I love you friend, but I don't know your name
your face is clear, your voice is too
but I've never, ever, ever, heard your name

your face is clear, your voice is too...
that I can't remember doesn't mean I don't like you...
what obi wan told you was true...
from a certain point of view...

but I've never, ever, ever, heard your name!

Hero Movies (What Should We Watch?)

(Lyrics © 2019 Ian O'Donnell; Tune: Breakfast at Tiffany's, 1995, by Todd Pipes)

You'll say, the DC movies are awful
So awful you can't watch them
And that they have no heart

You'll say you'll only watch if it's Marvel
It's MCU or it's nothing
And if I don't like that, you don't care

Chorus:

And I said what about the new Wonder Woman
She said I guess it wasn't so bad, and
As I recall, I think the critics quite liked it, and
I said well that's one we can watch

We've seen them, We've seen twen-ty three movies
Big blockbuster movies
And some of them real long

So what now, maybe they'll make a cross-over
A DC-Marvel cross-over
With heroes for everyone

Chorus:

And I said what about the new Wonder Woman
She said I guess it wasn't so bad, and
As I recall, I think the critics quite liked it, and
I said well that's one we can watch

He's Got You Under His Eye

by Patricia deVarenes

Tune: I've Got You Under My Skin by Cole Porter

He's got you under his eye
He's got you deep in his unfruitful world
There's no balm in this Gilead 'cause you're only a girl
He's got you under his eye

You'll bear the bless-ed fruit, don't you cry
He said to himself, it's her duty, it's not really assault
Since his wife can't have a baby, it surely must be her fault
He's got you under his eye

He'll sacrifice everything, hold you here
Handmaids are hanging, Marthas are trussed
For the sake of having kids near
Despite all of the women he chains to his thrust
And repeats, repeats over their fear

Don't pretend it's just a chore
You're safe if you try
Use your carnality
It saves his mortality
The Commander swore, this time he wants more
His wife holds your arms while he sighs
'Cause he's got you under his eye.

He'll sacrifice everything hold you here
Handmaidens hanging, Marthas trussed
For the sake of having kids near
Despite the hostages he chains to his thrust
And repeats, and yells over their fear

Don't pretend it's just a chore
You're safe if you try
Why not use your carnality
He thinks it saves his mortality
The Commander, this time he wants more
His wife holds your arms while he sighs
Yes, he's got you under his eye.

I Am the Snorlax

by Jared S. Claxon (Loosely based on "I Am the Walrus", John Lennon)

Intro: B, A, G, F, E, D, C, D7, C7

A G D F G A
Everybody sees somebody swirling like a goldeen down the drain
D D7 C C7 A
Raging like a plastic taurus sitting first class in a johto paper plane
A G D F G A
Exeggcute and mr. mime going blind trapped in an ultraball D
D7 C C7 A
Fortnights full of nosepass, riding a chandalure so i don't fall
F G A A7
I am the unown, we are the unown, i am the snorlax bluepikachu!

You need me and I need you and porygon are crashin in from space Just
want a cup of coffe while Birch and Oak play cards in the fireplace
Snowpoint city looks so pretty locked inside an endless summer rain Make
a mountain out of a digglet to the Houndoom chewin on my brain I am the
unown, we are the unown, I am the snorlax bluepikachu!

B A G F E D C
No one needs tomorrow when we've got all day to play
D D7 C C7 A
So take your knickers off, give em all a toss the Sinnoh way
F G A A7
I am the unown, we are the unown, i am the snorlax bluepikachu!

Tiny skitty shiny pidgey everybody time to hear you scream

No one's gonna help you when you've trapped yourself in Gengar's dream
Sweet delicious oh so precious when the mewtwo comes he comes for you
Hidin in a victreebell, nobody gonna pay your bail for red and blue
I am the unown, we are the unown, i am the snorlax bluepikachu!

If I Had A Million Ducats

Lyrics by Andrew McKee, Marc Gunn & Nancy e. Pearsall
music by Steven Page & Ed Robertson

If I had a million ducats (If I had a million ducats)
I'd buy you a keep (I would buy you a keep)
If I had a million ducats (If I had a million ducats)
I'd buy you furniture for your keep (Like a Louis the XIV or an armoire)
If I had a million ducats (If I had a million ducats)
I'd buy you a big coach (with all the pretty with fringe on the top)
If I had a million ducats I'd buy your love.

If I had a million ducats (We wouldn't have to hunt for our game)
If I had a million ducats (We'd hunt for sport cuz it's not the same)
If I had a million ducats (We'd have peasants grow food all around the keep)
And we'd have a big garden. (A maze garden)
With high protein-enriched food (like lentils)
And bambi and thumper playing in it.

If I had a million ducats (If I had a million ducats)
I'd buy you a fur cloak But not a woolen cloaks. That's cruel
If I had a million ducats (If I had a million ducats)
I'd buy you an exotic pet (Like a dragon or a leviathan)
If I had a million ducats (if I had a million ducats)
I'd buy a saint's remains (And all those crazy lucky saint's bones)
If I had a million ducats I'd buy your love.

If I had a million ducats (We wouldn't have to walk to the faire)
If I had a million ducats (We'd hire a knight carry us there)
If I had a million ducats (We wouldn't have to get our feet all dirty)
We wouldn't have to walk in the filth.
(We'd have people throw cloaks on the ground like for Sir Walter Raleigh)
Or even better, peasants (on all fours)

If I had a million ducats (If I had a million ducats)
I'd be you a bed (But not bed of nails. That's cruel)
If I had a million ducats (If I had a million ducats)
I'd buy you some art (a Michaelangelo or Donatello)
If I had a million ducats (If I had a million ducats)
I'd buy you a monkey (haven't you always wanted a monkey?)

If I Had a Million Ducats (Continued)

If I had a million ducats, If I had a million ducats
If I had a million ducats, If I had a million ducats
We'd be kings.

KEY G

verse:

G D C

G D C

G D C

G D D

chorus:

C D G

E7 C

Background: Medieval parody of Barenaked Ladies song "If I Had A \$1000000". Original Words and Music by Steven Page & Ed Robertson.

Man From Castle Black

by Shawn Webster

(A Game of Thrones Parody Tribute based on Man In Black by Johnny Cash)

Capo 2

G

How did I end up at Castle Black

A

With nothin' but this sword across my back

C G C G

I am a bastard son with few options in this life

A D7

I'll do the only thing I think is right

I take the oath to protect the wall, I say
From Wights, White Walkers, and wildlings just the same
Those things beyond the wall that want to see us dead
Just hold the gate and I'll chop them in the head!

I did not expect this wildling love
Therein with some Brothers lies the rub
They want no one comin' through to the safety of the south
Some of them begin to run their mouths

Against my will I was elected to lead the Watch
Some were not so happy with this thought
By my Brothers I was killed but then brought back to life
By Melisandre and her Lord of Light

I met Daenerys with her dragons three
She said she wanted me to bend the knee
Now, I did not care for her pushy tone
Or her obsession with the Iron Throne

But her Dragon Glass she did let me mine
To forge weapons of the finest kind
She vowed to help us fight this thing she had not seen
When I passionately described the Night King

Now, Brother Sam discovered that Dragon Glass
Would put these evil things into the past
But, SPOILER, it's sister Arya who kills the Night King!

Man From Castle Black (Continued)

I see a trend with this stabbing thing

G

They say I'm rightful heir to sit the throne

A

I say nothin' doin' I'm goin' home

C

G

C

G

With nothin' but my wolf and this sword across my back

A

D7

G

You'll know where to find me, I'm the man from Castle Blaaaaaaaaaack

THE MONSTER HUNTER BALLAD

Lyrics and music by Gray Rinehart

Em Am
They say that what you don't know, it won't hurt you
Em B
But everything "they" tell you is a lie
Em Am
Jethro Tull had it right, there are beasties in the night
Em Am B
Better keep a loaded weapon by your side

Em Am
Don't you worry, little darlin', Monster Hunter's on the call
D Em
Protecting you while you sleep safe and sound
Em Am
We've got the bounty on the beasties and the Good Lord on our side
Em Am B B Em
Anytime the scary monsters come around . . . we'll put them down

Em Am
I believe the best vampire is a (permanently) dead one
Em B
And most werewolves aren't all that civilized
Em Am
I sure don't want one of them dating my daughter
Em Am B
You know they only sparkle when they're on fire

Em Am
Don't be afraid now, little darlin', Monster Hunter's on the case
D Em
Against everything that goes bump in the night
Em Am
Lock your doors and draw the shades and keep your weapon close at hand
Em Am B B Em
We'll do everything to get to you in time . . . and you'll be fine

Monster Hunter Ballad (Continued)

Em Am
When the monster's at the door you can run or you can fight
Em B
You can call on 9-1-1 for your protection
Em Am
The boys in blue won't be as much help as your trusty little friend
Em Am B
Samuel Colt or Glock or good old Smith & Wesson

Em Am
Hold your ground now, little darlin', Monster Hunter's on the way
D Em
Stand and fight, and this may be your finest hour
Em Am
Whatever monster's got your cornered we will fight them one or all
Em Am B B Em
We'll keep the peace through superior firepower . . . 2nd Amendment firepower

D Am Em
The Queen of Elves lives in a trailer in the middle of the woods
D Am Em
Drinking beer and eating Ho-Hos by the score
D Am Em
The orcs all like to party, you see, they're just misunderstood
D C B
They're our friends and allies in the monster war

Em Am
Don't you worry, little darlin', Monster Hunter's on the call
D Em
Protecting you while you sleep safe and sound
Em Am
We've got the bounty on the beasties and the Good Lord on our side
Em Am B B Em
Anytime the scary monsters come around . . . we'll put them down

No Happy Endings

Lyrics and Music by Mikey Mason

C Dm Em F G (x4)

C Am

Molly Grue, Where have you gone? You couldn't find a unicorn,

F G

You'd searched for one since you were just a lass.

C Am

And now that one has come to you, your maiden days have long been through,

F G

Now that your hair of copper has all withered to dried grass

F G

You say, "Where were you when I was new, when I was young and fair?"

F G

Now all my happy endings have all vanished in the air..."

C Dm Em F G

Like Robin Hood, Maid Marian, and all their merry men

C Dm Em F G

And all the things we dared to dream back when

C Dm Em F G

The ghosts that haunt our memories have never really been

F C

There are no happy endings because nothing, nothing ever ends...

C Dm Em F G (x2)

Chorus

Join me for some breakfast, or maybe Sunday brunch.
I'm swimming in a bowl of milk. My name is Captain Crunch

I am the first Avenger, I slept through mass hysteria
I woke a super soldier, and I'm Captain America

I like to say good morning. Wake up how do you do?
I fear a moose and pingpong balls -- I'm Captain Kangaroo

Here in the Gamma Quadrant, Chacotay is my mainstay
Let's blow up the ship again! I'm Captain Katherine Jane way!

Chorus

On my ship beneath the ocean, inspiring punks of steam-o
I'm a madman not a clownfish, and my name is Captain Nemo

I'll stop that Evil Genius and throw him in the slammer
I'll take his girlfriend for my own--because I'm Captain Hammer!

My Cruise on the Pacific sure beats inner-tubing
I think you'll really love my boat, My name is Captain Stubing.

My club is multi functional-- some say that I'm a brave man
Unga Bunga you teenangels, my name is Captain Caveman!

Chorus

Alternate verses:

I drink tea with a dinosaur, with me you're never bored.
I like to tickle Wiggles -- I'm Captain Feathersword.

I blast photons from my hands and my memories are garbled
Don't have to prove myself to you. My name is Captain Marvel

I have a silver helmet and a blaster that shoots plasma.
I'm a bad ass woman warrior. They call me Captain Phasma.

Spoiled Rich Kid Turned Super Hero

Lyrics © 2019 Ian O'Donnell

Tune: Little Old Lady From Pasadena, 1964 by Jan Berry, Don Altfeld, Roger Christian, sung
by Jan & Dean, Beach Boys

The spoiled rich kid turned super hero

(Go Tony, go Tony, go Tony, go!)

Was a whole lot more than a cocky wierdo

(Go Tony, go Tony, go Tony, go!)

In a great big house bought with his loot

He built a brand new, gold and red, Iron Man suit

Chorus:

And everybody said that he'd end up a zero The
spoiled rich kid turned super hero

He acts like a jerk and he parties real hard He's the world's
smartest guy, that Tony Stark It's the spoiled rich kid turned
super hero

If you see him flying by, don't try to match him

(Go Tony, go Tony, go Tony, go!)

You might be fast, but you'll never catch him

(Go Tony, go Tony, go Tony, go!)

You'll run out of gas, now that's a factor

And his suit's powered by an arc reactor

Chorus

Spoiled Rich Kid Turned Super Hero (Continued)

[Instrumental] (*Go Tony, go Tony, go Tony, go!*) [Instrumental]
(*Go Tony, go Tony, go Tony, go!*)

He started out a silver-spooned, self-centered rat

But he ended up a he-ro in spite of that

Chorus

(*Go Tony, go Tony, go Tony, go!*) <4x>

The Holly and the Ivy
Lyrics by Karl-Johan Norén
Tune: Traditional

The [C] Holly [G] and the [C] Ivy
Are both from Arkham [G] gone
Of [C] all the trees that are [F] in the wood,
The [C] Holly [G] bears the [C] crown

The [C] rising [G] of the [C] sun
And the running of the [G] deer
And [C] the green [C7] growth at [F] the time of spring
They [C] bring a [G] love so [C] queer

The Ivy shelters orphans
Deep in Robinson Park
And now she cares for the Holly so
And helps her with her larks

The rising of the sun...

The Holly bears a blossom
as white as lily flow'r
and the Ivy wears the green of life
and the vines in her pow'r

The rising of the sun...

The Holly bears a berry
as red as any blood
and the Ivy call'd the roots of trees
to catch him in his mud

The rising of the sun...

The Holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And the Ivy has a poison kiss
And brings the earth its corn

The rising of the sun...

The Holly and the Ivy (Continued)

The Holly bears a sorrow
As bitter as a gall
And the Ivy told her no more smiles
Holly's tears she did call

The rising of the sun...

Instafilks Appendix:

Every year at Dragon Con we have a tradition of InstaFilk where we ask that our fans come and join in to create a filk from scratch in an hour. Here are a few of our more recent Instafilks.

2018

The Starry Bunch

Tune: The Brady Bunch TV theme song

Here's a story of a lady Trekkie
Who was bringing up three ensigns on a ship
All of them had shirts of red, like their father
They're on a five year trip

Here's a story of a cloned Stormtrooper
Who was bringing up three copies just like him
All of them had lousy aim, like each other
Things were looking grim

Til the one day when the Trekkie met the Trooper
and they knew that it was much more than a hunch
That this mashup could somehow form a fandom
That's the way they all became the Starry Bunch

The Starry Bunch
The Starry Bunch
That's the way they became The Starry Bunch

Drunken Dragon

Tune: (What Shall We Do With a) Drunken Sailor and traditional Irish folk song, "Óró sé do bheatha abhaile"

What do you do with a Drunken Dragon?
What do you do with a Drunken Dragon?
What do you do with a Drunken Dragon
On a Thursday morning?

Prop him up through Registration
Prop him up through Registration
Prop him up through Registration
Let him hold the Lanyards

What do you do with a Drunk First-Timer?
What do you do with a Drunk First-Timer?
What do you do with a Drunk First-Timer
On a Friday morning?

Put him in the Consuite til he's sober
Put him in the Consuite til he's sober
Put him in the Consuite til he's sober
Where his friends can't find him

What do you do with a Drunken Deadpool?
What do you do with a Drunken Deadpool?
What do you do with a Drunken Deadpool
On Saturday morning?

Dress him up like a Disney Princess
Dress him up like a Disney Princess
Dress him up like a Disney Princess
Parade him through Atlanta

What do you do with a Drunken Trekkie?
What do you do with a Drunken Trekkie?
What do you do with a Drunken Trekkie
On a Sunday Morning?

Fill him up with Saurian brandy
Fill him up with Saurian brandy?

Drunken Dragon (Continued)

Fill him up with Saurian brandy?
Mate him with a Wookie

What do you do with a Drunken Filker?
What do you do with a Drunken Filker?
What do you do with a Drunken Filker
On a Monday morning?

Drag him down to the Dead Dog Party
Drag him down to the Dead Dog Party
Drag him down to the Dead Dog Party
Make him sing 'til sober

2017

We'll All Survive the Con

Tune: Drop of Nelson's Blood

A little advice wouldn't do us any harm

A little advice wouldn't do us any harm

A little advice wouldn't do us any harm

And we'll all survive the Con

CHORUS:

We'll move the folks in the Marriott along

We'll move the folks in the Marriott along

We'll move the folks in the Marriott along

And we'll all survive the Con

A fresh pair of socks wouldn't do us any harm

A fresh pair of socks wouldn't do us any harm

A fresh pair of socks wouldn't do us any harm

And we'll all survive the Con

CHORUS

A shower a day wouldn't do us any harm

A shower a day wouldn't do us any harm

A shower a day wouldn't do us any harm

And we'll all survive the Con

CHORUS:

We'll move the folks in the Marriott along
We'll move the folks in the Marriott along
We'll move the folks in the Marriott along
And we'll all survive the Con

A little rubber duck wouldn't do us any harm
A little rubber duck wouldn't do us any harm
A little rubber duck wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all survive the Con

CHORUS

Some cosplay repair wouldn't do us any harm
Some cosplay repair wouldn't do us any harm
Some cosplay repair wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all survive the Con

CHORUS

A new bag of dice wouldn't do us any harm
A new bag of dice wouldn't do us any harm
A new bag of dice wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all survive the Con

CHORUS:

We'll move the folks in the Marriott along
We'll move the folks in the Marriott along
We'll move the folks in the Marriott along
And we'll all survive the Con

Another Wonder Woman wouldn't do us any harm
Another Wonder Woman wouldn't do us any harm
Another Wonder Woman wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all survive the Con

CHORUS

An all-night filk wouldn't do us any harm
An all-night filk wouldn't do us any harm
An all-night filk wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all survive the Con

CHORUS

A fresh set of strings wouldn't do us any harm
A fresh set of strings wouldn't do us any harm
A fresh set of strings wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all survive the Con

We'll All Survive the Con (Continued)

CHORUS:

We'll move the folks in the Marriott along

We'll move the folks in the Marriott along

We'll move the folks in the Marriott along

And we'll all survive the Con

A few hours rest wouldn't do us any harm

A few hours rest wouldn't do us any harm

A few hours rest wouldn't do us any harm

{slowly}

And we'll all survive the Con

2016

Dragon Con Parade

Tune: Yellow Submarine

If you've been to Dragon Con
Then you know of what goes on
All the streets they barricade
for the Yearly Con Parade

When they closed up all the roads
There was nowhere left to go
So we found somewhere to wait
for the Dragon Con Parade

We're all stuck at the Dragon Con Parade
The Dragon Con Parade
The Dragon Con Parade
We're all stuck at the Dragon Con Parade
The Dragon Con Parade
The Dragon Con Parade

And our friends, who all cosplay
Have come out to march today
Cantina band begins to play.... {recorder interlude}

We're all here for the Dragon Con Parade
The Dragon Con Parade

Dragon Con Parade (Continued)

The Dragon Con Parade

We're all here for the Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

{Patter – Move along, move along – Mr. Deadpool, move along – yes, you too / Full speed ahead, Captain Hammer}

As we try to cross the street (cross the street)

We get caught up (get caught up) with StarFleet (with StarFleet)

Shirts of red (shirts of red) and girls of jade (girls of jade)

In our Dragon (In our Dragon) Con Parade (Con Parade)

(Now) we're all part of the Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

(Now) we're all part of the Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

(Now) we're all part of the Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

We can't wait for Next Year's Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

The Dragon Con Parade

