

# Al Stewart, Hipposong

I was surrounded by a large hippopotamus  
And nine of its friends who declared quite a lot of us  
Are feeling rather blue  
And we don't know what to do  
I turned away but the large hippopotamus  
Said that his pit of despair appeared bottomless  
Yet hippopotami  
Are not supposed to cry  
I said "My, my  
Other people's problems do get tedious by and by  
My, my  
You can never solve them no matter how hard you try."

This brought a tear from the large hippopotamus  
Who said in a voice that was growing monotonous  
You cannot get the sense  
Of how it feels to be immense  
The sleek and the slim make fun of a lot of us  
And creatures who fly through the air sit on top of us  
Even in the pool  
We are faced with ridicule  
I said "My, my  
Other people's problems do get tedious by and by  
My, my  
You can never solve them no matter how hard you try."

I came back as a large hippopotamus