They Might Be Giants, Nonagon

Everybody at the party is a many-sided polygon When a guest arrives, they will count how many sides it has on Standing by the window over there There is a shape with four sides so it's a square And the one who has nine is looking fine And its name is Nonagon

Everybody turns just in time to see the pentagon arrive Counting up the sides, it is clear the pentagon has five Chatting in the kitchen we see There is a triangle whose sides number three And is talking to the shape that has nine Who is known as Nonagon

Nonagon

Nonagon lets in a guest who has shown up late Its name is Octagon and its sides add up to eight Turning the music on Is a six-sided hexagon And they all get in a line and do A dance called "The Nonagon"

The Nonagon The Nonagon