**TROY STORY**

**Verse 1**

Hey folks, do you want to take a journey?

Hitch a ride with us, we’re returning

To a time when heroes walked the land

Seeking foes to reprimand

Kings to conquer, beasts to tame

All of this done in the name

Of gods who liked to take the rise

Booby-trapping mortals’ lives.

We have all this, and more

A ‘wow factor’ not seen before.

So count yourselves a lucky lot

To get a taste of what we’ve got

A tale of love and death and glory!

It’s all here, it’s called “Troy Story”

You’re gonna love it!

**Verse 2**

Hey folks, are you ready for adventure?

Strap in, hold tight, and we’ll send you

To a time when guys would kill to win

A lady’s hand! How masculine!

And slightly tragic, we admit,

But legends are full of it.

Girlie girls and manly men

Boy! How we’ve moved on since then!

But those who long to see

Things done more traditionally

Just for you a real treat

Something that’s right up your street.

A tale of love and death and glory!

It’s all here, it’s called Troy Story!

You’re gonna love it!

**Pick Me, Paris**

**Verse 1**

**First up, Hera. She carries some clout**

**As any wife of Zeus would do**

**And even though her hubby gets out and about**

**She stays faithful and true.**

**(Hera)** Paris, I can make you a powerful king

Mortals will tremble at your feet.

You’ll be a cool brother shaking your thing.

Hob-nobbing with the elite.

**CHORUS**

**Pick me, Paris! Hurry, Baby!**

**What is the matter with you? Are you blind?**

**I’m such a beauty, a babe-a-licious cutie,**

**It can’t be hard to make up your mind.**

**2. Next up, Athene. She’s strong and she’s tall**

**Yet beautiful as any flower**

**And wise as an owl. Yeah, she’s got it all.**

**The definition of ‘Girl Power.’**

***(Athene)*** Paris, I can make you invincible

‘Gainst every weapon known to man

All you gotta do is choose the right girl

And if anybody can, you can.

**CHORUS**

**Pick me, Paris! Hurry, Baby!**

**What is the matter with you? Are you blind?**

**I’m such a beauty, a babe-a-licious cutie,**

**It can’t be hard to make up your mind.**

**3. Lastly Aphrodite, the goddess of love**

**This lady’s sure got style**

**And with moves like that, when push comes to shove**

**She’s the bookies’ favourite by a mile**

**(Aphrodite)**

Paris, I can tell what’s important to you

I know your deepest fantasies

I’ll give you a woman so beautiful

You’ll go weak at the knees.

**CHORUS**

**Pick me, Paris! Hurry, Baby!**

**What is the matter with you? Are you blind?**

**I’m such a beauty, a babe-a-licious cutie,**

**It can’t be hard to make up your mind.**

**COMPLETELY STUCK ON YOU**

Verse 1 (Helen)

Something’s coming over me,

I’m feeling quite strange.

My senses all in a pickle,

seems that my tastes have changed.

My doting husband seemed so perfect,

better than the rest

But even smart girls get it wrong, I guess.

I can’t fight this feeling, there’s nothing I can do

I’m stuck on you completely,

I’m completely stuck on you!

Verse 2 (Paris)

Here you are in front of me, you’re looking divine.

A beauty like no other and you want to be mine

Ok, you’re not quite ‘compos mentis’

That’s alright by me.

I’m sure we’re going to get on famously!

My, I’ve struck it lucky! Oh, is it really true?

I’m stuck on you completely,

I’m completely stuck on you

Verse 3 **(All)**

**What a way to end a day, with love at first sight**

**A real match made in heaven?**

**Well it seems watertight**

**But when one lover isn’t in control of their mind**

**The outcome’s not too pretty, as you’ll find.**

**Paris, in the meantime,**

**There’s nothing she can do**

**She’s stuck on you completely,**

**She’s completely stuck on you.**

**And Helen, he’s so lucky, he can’t believe it’s true**

**He’s stuck on you completely, he’s completely**

**Stuck on you!**

**HARD AS NAILS**

**Verse 1**

We Greeks like to think that we’re quite sophisticated

Our achievements over time are widely celebrated.

Leaders in the field of maths, philosophy and art

In fact it’s fair to say we Greeks are pretty smart

Our problem solving skills are second to none

We prefer the softly, softly way to get things done

But sometimes, when we find negotiation fails

We like getting physical because

WE’RE HARD AS NAILS!

**Verse 2**

For services to human kind, we’re congratulated

Our prowess and genius cannot be overstated.

Watching great athletes competing, going to see a play

Asking Mr Socrates his thought for the day

Look at democracy, that was our idea

It’s thanks to us that teachers have a career.

But now and then we feel like hoisting the sails,

Shipping out and waging war because

WE’RE HARD AS NAILS!

**Verse 3**

So, women cannot vote and slavery’s an institution

We’ll let future generations sort out a solution

We are owed congratulations, plenty of respect

Tons of admiration, and we’re here to collect

Why we’ve not conquered space remains a mystery

Hey,no problemo, we’ve re-written history!

So, should you minions look like going off the rails

We’ll be round to sort you out because

WE’RE HARD AS NAILS!

**BUNCH OF LOSERS**

**Trojans:**

Run away, you bunch of losers and find a safe place to hide.

Run away, you bunch of losers

We’re coming for to kick your backsides!

2,4,6,8 Greeks with weapons at the gate!

3,5,7,9 Stick ‘em where the sun don’t shine

2,4,6,8 Let’s go and exterminate

3,5,7,9 Back inside by dinnertime!

We are Trojans hear us sing (echo)

Aint no way you’re coming in (echo)

This is what we’re gonna do (echo)

Gonna wipe the floor with you (echo)

We are *(We are)* Trojans *(Trojans)*

We are *(We are)* Trojans *(Trojans)*

If you’re Greek, you’re up the creek

We said ooh, you’re up the creek

If you’re Greek you’re up the creek

We said ooh, you’re up the creek

Soft on the outsides, soft on the insides

Won’t be difficult tanning your hides

If you’re Greek you’re up the creek

We said ooh, you’re up the creek!

Run away, you bunch of losers and find a

safe place to hide

Run away, you bunch of losers

We’re coming for to kick your backsides

**ALWAYS AND FOREVER**

**1.** Another light has faded far too early

Another flame has flickered to an end

Another man begins his final journey

Another day, another fallen friend

Well the blow that cut you down cuts us too.

What are we without you?

Yet we’ll carry on the fight

And who knows we just might win through

**CHORUS**

**The day our spirits leave our bodies behind**

**Again we’ll stand together**

**‘Til then you’re with us in our hearts and our minds**

**Always and forever.**

***(Instrumental)***

2. Still the sun will rise and set regardless

Still, in spite of all this, it will shine

Still we sometimes feel the battle’s worthless

But still we stand here proud, and hold the line.

For the strength you had inside is in us too,

We’re strong because of you

And we’ll carry on the fight

And who knows, we just might win through.

**CHORUS**

**The day our spirits leave our bodies behind**

**Again we’ll stand together**

**‘Til then you’re with us in our hearts and our minds**

**Always and forever.**

***(repeat)***

Chop,Chop,Brother

1. We’re jolly chippies with a big job to do

Yes, there’s a chance we’ll get a splinter or two

And maybe lose a finger

It’s more than likely blood will be spilled.

And now we’ve got this project

We’re the laughing stock of the craftsmen’s guild!

***CHORUS***

***But it’s chop-chop, brother,***

***got to finish tonight***

***Chop-chop brother, ‘cause the end is in sight***

***Though your back’s breaking***

***and your hands are red raw***

***Chop-chop brother like never before.***

1. We’ve sharpened axes and polished the saw

We’ve cut some timber, but we need a lot more

‘Cause according to the blueprint

This baby’s eighty feet high!

And that’s a lot of woodwork

We won’t be getting any shut-eye.

***CHORUS***

***But it’s chop-chop, brother,***

***got to finish tonight***

***Chop-chop brother, ‘cause the end is in sight***

***Though your back’s breaking and your hands are red raw***

***Chop-chop brother like never before.***

1. We’ve never worked on a grander design

The finished product will be elephantine!

And anybody out there

Who’s ever built a wooden horse

Well, don’t feel embarrassed

But ours will be much bigger than yours!

***CHORUS***

***But it’s chop-chop, brother,***

***got to finish tonight***

***Chop-chop brother, ‘cause the end is in sight***

***Though your back’s breaking and your hands are red raw***

***Chop-chop brother like never before.***

*(Repeat)* Though your back’s breaking and your hands are red raw

Chop-chop brother like never before.

**Job Done!**

1. Our little trip ‘cross the Aegean

Was hardly what you’d call a holiday

The task we undertook was Herculean

A detail not reflected in the pay!

Though we feel slightly guilty

About slaying everyone

All’s fair in love and war.

Hey, we got the job done.

1. So we leave the battle plains victorious

Bashed and bruised but glad to be alive

Now we know the meaning of ‘laborious’

Can’t wait to receive a P45!

It’s been no bed of roses

We can’t say it’s been fun

But we can smile with satisfaction

‘Cause we got the job done

1. Homeward bound we travel, bodies aching

Longing for a little TLC

A good hot bath, the smell of biscuits baking,

Nice clean sheets and a bit of privacy

It’s been tough fighting under

The unforgiving sun

It’s safe to say we’re happy

That we got the job done!