Gerald was a tall giraffe
Whose neck was long and Slim
But his knees were awfully crooked
And his legs were rather thin.
He was very good at standing still
And munching shoots off trees
But when he tried to run around
He buckled at the knees.

The warthogs started waltzing
And the rhinos rock’n’rolled.
The lions danced a tango
That was elegant and bold.
The chimps all did a cha-cha
With a very Latin feel,
And eight baboons then teamed up
For a splendid Scottish reel.

Now every year in Africa
They hold the Jungle Dance,
Where every single animal
Turns up to skip and prance.
Gerald swallowed bravely
As he walked toward the floor
But the lions saw him coming,
And they soon began to roar.

And this year when the day arrived
Poor Gerald felt so sad,
Because when it came to dancing
He was really bad.

“Hey, look at clumsy Gerald,”
The animals all sneered.
“Giraffes can’t dance, you silly fool!
Oh, Gerald, you’re so weird.”