

Track 11:

song 5

Milo

All:

Milo was a man who didn't do things by half.
Morning, noon and night he trained by lifting a calf.
People came to watch him,
They couldn't quite believe what they saw.
As the cow got bigger,
Milo's muscles grew even more.

As the games drew nearer milo's calf was a cow.
People watched in wonder as they shouted 'oh wow'!
Nobody could beat him,
He was undefeated for years.
He became a legend.
All his rivals went home in tears

Milo, milo,
There's a guy with style!
Oh, training with a cow makes him
A winner again!

Milo, milo,
Known as far as Cairo.
Everybody cheers at his name.

Milo was a wrestler with the strength of a god.
Even those who knew him found his training quite odd.
Six Olympic titles,
Nobody could rival his skill.
Despite their best endeavours,
They thought he'd live forever, until....

Milo back in croton took a walk in the woods.
He found a wedge inside a tree and shouted 'oh good!'
As he pulled the metal,

His arm became ensnared in the tree.
Poor old milo waited,
'till all the wild beasts ate him for tea.

Milo, milo,
There's a guy with style!
Oh, training with a cow makes him
A winner again!

Milo, milo,
Known as far as cairo.
Everybody cheers at his name.

Milo, milo,
There's a guy with style!
Oh, training with a cow makes him
A winner again!

Milo, milo,
Known as far as cairo
Everybody cheers at his name.

Milo!
There's a guy with style!
Oh he's a winner again!

Milo!
Everybody cheers at...
Everybody cheers at...
Everybody cheers at his name.
Milo was a legend and he trained with a cow.