

# The Senses

Animaniacs

Yakko: The sense of sight  
Is what guides us right  
When we go out on walks.  
Wakko: The sense of smell's  
The way you tell  
That you need to change your socks.  
Dot : The sense of touch  
Is what hurts so much  
When you bang your toe on the bed.  
Yakko: The sense of hearing is something good  
'Cause if a tree falls in the wood  
Would there be a sound? You bet there would  
If it landed on top of your head  
YW+D : Your head  
If a tree lands on top of your head!

Wakko: The sense of taste  
Affects your waist  
Yakko: Which makes five senses in all.  
Dot : There's a sixth sense, too, but it's hard to explain  
It's a psychic connection that's inside your brain  
So you can understand people like Shirley MacLaine  
Yakko: Who wear crystals they bought in the mall  
YW+D : The mall  
Who wear crystals they bought in the mall!

Yakko: And now the other senses!

Dot : There are scents you can smell  
Like cologne from Chanel  
Or the scents of expensive perfume.  
Yakko: There are scents of flowers  
We hope overpowers  
The kitty box next to your room.  
Phew!  
Wakko: There's a sense of pride  
You have deep down inside  
Yakko: When you practice a sense of fair play.  
Dot : There are dollars and cents that you pay at a toll  
Yakko: Or the census man who is taking a poll  
Wakko: And a sense of confusion; we're out of control  
YW+D : And they really should take us away  
Away  
They really should take us away!

Dot : There's a sense of humor  
A sense of doom, or  
A sense of awe, sense of timing.  
Yakko: The sense of a word  
A sense of absurd  
Like trying to do all this rhyming!  
Dot : There's incense  
Wakko: And horse sense  
Yakko: And common sense, it's true.  
Dot : Sense of wonder, sense of beauty  
Wakko: Sense of honor, sense of duty  
Yakko: A sense of doubt, a sense of danger

Dot : A sense of fear, when you meet a stranger  
Wakko: A sense of style, a sense of worth  
Yakko: A sense of direction for knowing the earth  
YW+D : A sense of dread as we're singing this song  
That it's starting to turn out completely all wrong  
And it's time that we end it because it's too long  
'Cause it just doesn't make any sense  
No sense  
It just doesn't make any sense!