This is the story about the knight and the dragon.

The dragon
He bite me (whoa lord)
The dragon
(You know that) He bite me

Funky funky funky funky dragon Keep on messin' my thing around

Got to get him

Got to get him

I once was a knight at the round table

Go

Go Go

Go Go

He bite me
The dragon
He bite me
The dragon
He bite me

I once was a knight at the round table $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Go}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Go}}$

He bite me
Got to get him
Got to get him
Got to get him

Every time I go out and try to save the fair maiden in distress, that old dragon always comes around roaring and carrying on a nd always trying to bite me, just like this...

Always trying to bite me, I ... I can't keep going for that