

Mosquito *Diptera-Culicidae* (Pronounced: Dip-Tura Q-Liss-eh-Day)
 Simmons/Whiteley 1991

E (BLUES SLIDE GUITAR RUBATO)

She was born in a ditch,
 She gonna make you itch.

A

She gonna bite you bad,

E

(E VAMP)

She gonna make you mad.

E

She gotta long long beak

E

She playin' hide and seek

A

She buzzed round our ears

E

For fifty million years.

E

She's a fly with a needle,

G

She's called a mosquito,

A ! ! STOP **E**

She's Dracula / / incognito.

G E

Mosquito!

E

She follows a trail of CO2

E

From the door, to your snore.

A

When you're a sleeping beauty

A

And you get a twilight kiss.

E

You'll find yourself on the pointy end

E

Of her proboscis.

A

Ouch she bit you

A

And you slap her hard.

E

There's nothing left but a tiny bump,

E

That's her calling card.

G M o s q u i t o **E**
 Isn't that a slap in the face?
 It's the anti coagulant in her saliva that irritates the skin.

G M o s q u i t o **E**
 Only the female drinks blood.

E
 The male must stick to the juice of plants,
 His proboscis is too plain.

A
 He could attempt to make a meal of blood,

E
 But it would be in vein.

B
 You can't get blood from a stone,
B **STOP** **E**
 So she when she whines and dines, ↓ she dines alone.

G M o s q u i t o **E**
 It's a meal intravenous,
 I tell you folks its heinous.

G M o s q u i t o **E**
 She put the bite on you,
 She's havin' blood fondue.

A **HORN LINES**
 And in the evening if the air is warm,
E **HORN LINES**
 Male mosquitoes start to swarm.

A **HORN LINES**
 A female approaches to find a mate,

B **Bb** **HORN LINES**
 Impelled by nature to propagate.

A **HORN LINES**
 We sit around our patio, cursing all the buzzin,
E
 And BBQ and shake our fist at the cloud of kissin cousins.
 (A humming choir of mini vampire!)

E **HORN LINES**
 Oblivious to our diatribes,

F **HORN LINES**
 His feathery antennae pick up her vibes,

F# **HORN LINES**
 Sees the twinkle in her compound eyes,

G **G** **E**
 And the facts of life are realized. M o s q u i t o

E
 Now, she's gotta have a blood meal before she can lay
E
 Eggs that'll hatch.

A
 So she buzzes your ears and steals your blood
E
 And leaves you with a scratch.

A
 Then, she fly's away to digest her food
E
 Without saying thanks, man that's gratitude.

E
 She's a fly with a needle,
G
 She's called a mosquito,
A **!! STOP E**
 She's Dracula, // incognito.
G **E**
 Mosquito.

E **STOP**
 She stands at the water's edge and with a grimace and a grin
 250 eggs come out of her abdomen.

A
 The raft of eggs float on the surface tension

E
 And in two days you got a wiggler convention.

E
 That's the larva stage.

E
 They breathe through tubes, they got no legs,

E
 They move by lashing their abdomen from side to side.

(WIGGLE NO TIME)

Wigglers!
 They're like synchronized swimmers with snorkels.
 They hang around the surface, breathing air and eating algae.

E! **E!** **E!**
 All they seem to do is eat / and eat / and eat /

Then they turn into the pupa stage in approximately one week.

SKA IN A
 That's transmogrification.

HORN LINES

A

A pupa looks like a fat comma with horns.

D

They crack their pupa case,

D

Like the chicken and the egg.

D

When they appear they yawn and

A

Stretch their long skinny legs.

G M o s q u i t o E

And when their wings dry they can fly.

A

They gonna fly all night,
They gonna give you bites.

D

They gonna pierce your skin,

A

To get the blood within.

E! E! E! E! SHOTS

In a swamp, / tin can, / tire, / or dugout /

/ / / / **STOP**

The eggs can survive several years of a drought.

E (SLIDE RUBATO)

There are eggs waitin' in a dry pot hole,
For that miracle of rain.

A

And when it becomes a puddle
The cycle starts all over again.

B7 (4 BARS)

Watch out here they come!

E

Put up the screens and stay indoors,
You scratch my back I'll scratch yours.

A

Listen to them buzzzz!!

E

Now that's onomatopoeia.

A

We need a mosquito abatement plan,

B7 STOP

But there's no panacea.

You can however reduce the risk of being bit by wearing light coloured clothing and using an insect repellent

CALIPSO

E **B7**
 There's a chemical that helps you hide
B7 **E**
 From all of the mosquitoes that are outside
E **A**
 Just grease your front and your back side
B **E**
 With diethylmeta-toluamide
E **! STOP**
 That's D-E-E-T Deet

E (BLUES SLIDE GUITAR)

She hates the smella citronella

E
 She's a fly with a needle,
G
 Called a mosquito,
A **!! STOP** **E**
 She's Dracula // incognito.

G **E**
 Mosquito
G **E**
 Mosquito
G
 Moskeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

(Slap!)