I work all night, I work all day,

Assimilating data, yay!

It's not sad

And still there never seems to be a single method left for me

That's too bad

It's all worked out in my dream

When I get me a taller team

I'll never have to work at all, just ask the mirror on the wall ...

DA, DA, DA

Filter all day

It's a tall man's world

DA, DA, DA

Errors give way

To the tall man's world

Aha-ahaa

All the things you could do

If you do a little DA

It's a tall man's world

The matrix is not hard to find but I can't get it off my mind

An inverse

For research fame, I have to fight

They should admire me for my height

It's perverse

So I must leave, I'll have to go

To NCEP or UKMO

Everyone will see my height and then they'll know that I am right

DA, DA, DA

Filter all day

It's a tall man's world

DA, DA, DA

Errors give way

To the tall man's world

Aha-ahaa

All the things you could do

If you do a little DA

It's a tall man's world

PJ, PJ, PJ

He loves DA

In the tall man's world

PJ, PJ, PJ

Height means big brains

In the tall man's world

Aha-ahaaa

All the research you'd do

If you were a little higher

It's a tall man's world

It's a tall man's world