

Der Sesamstraßen-Song: „Der, die, das ...“



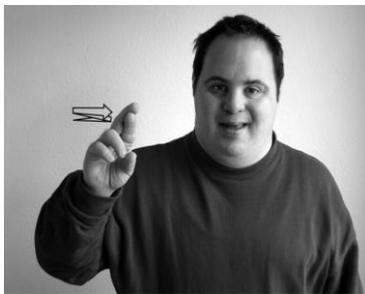
Der,



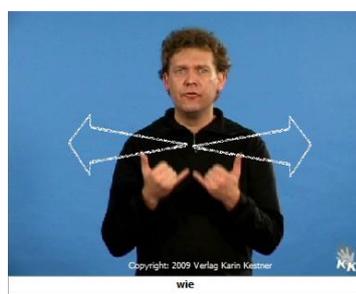
die,



das



Wer,



wie,



was?



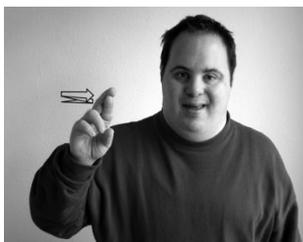
Wieso,



weshalb,



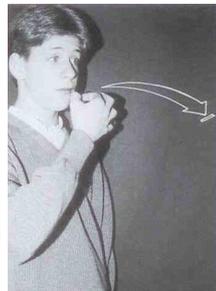
warum?



Wer



nicht



fragt,



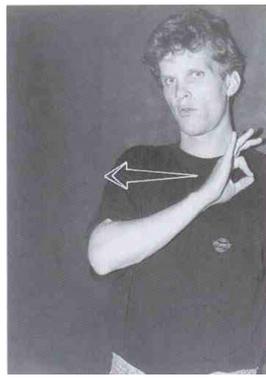
bleibt



dumm.



Tausend



tolle



Sachen



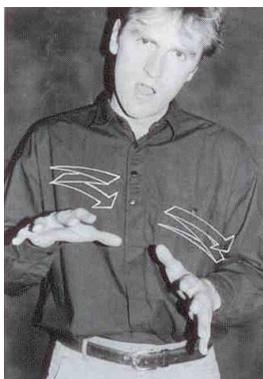
gibt es



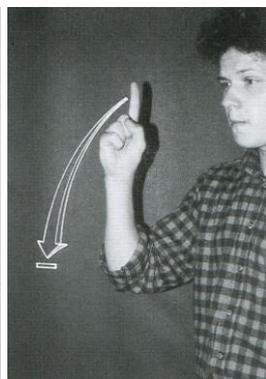
überall



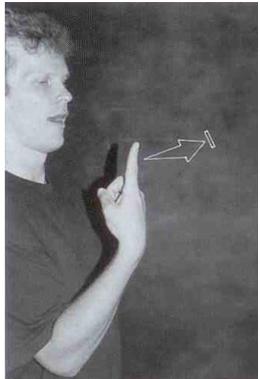
zu sehn.



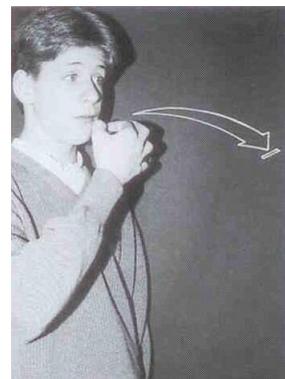
Manchmal



muss



man



fragen,



um



sie



zu



versteh'n.



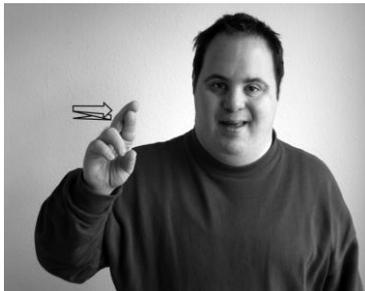
Der,



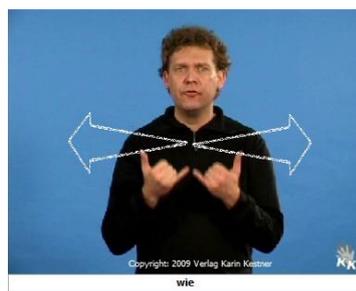
die,



das



Wer,



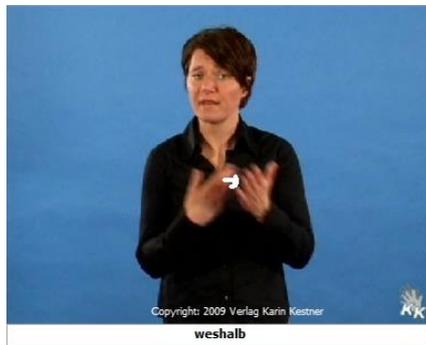
wie,



was?



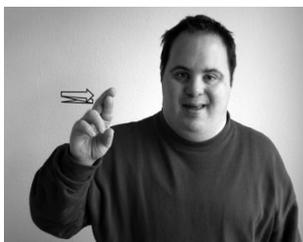
Wieso,



weshalb,



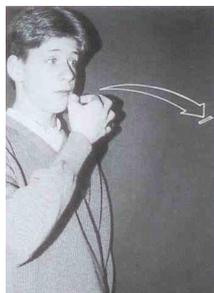
warum?



Wer



nicht



fragt,



bleibt



dumm.