

The Romans

The Romans built the aqueducts
Utilising arches but
The shoes they wore got very sore
Especially on marches

Roman sandals, roman sandals
Worn by vandals and by peacemakers

The Romans built the roads and so
All roads to Rome they led
Nowadays those roman sandals
Even come in red

Roman sandals, roman sandals
Worn by vandals and by peacemakers

The Romans liked to bathe in groups
When they could take time off
But that's about the only time
They took their sandals off

Roman sandals, roman sandals
Worn by vandals and by peacemakers

Sweaty Betty

Sweaty Betty, always exercising yeah
She can never get enough
Sweaty Betty, swimming, cycling, running too
And other stuff

She's never played chess or parchesi
In her mind those games are too easy

Sweaty Betty, always exercising yeah
She can never get enough
Sweaty Betty, swimming, cycling, running too
And other stuff

She's never tried crochet or sewing
She's too busy to-ing and fro-ing

Sweaty Betty, always exercising yeah
She can never get enough
Sweaty Betty

Slightly Speckled Egg

Vincent was a slightly speckled egg, for instance
People use to laugh at him for painting all day long
But history has proven he was worthy of a song
Because he was a slightly speckled egg

Vincent had a yolk of gold, it bubbled over
Filling all his pictures with a most majestic glow
Vincent thought the colour wheel was spinning far too slow
Because he was a slightly speckled egg

Vincent had extremely orange hair, or did he?
Maybe he was fooling us by wearing royal blue
His shell had quite a crack in it but no one offered glue
Because he was a slightly speckled egg

Buddha

He had particularly curly hair
As he travelled on the Lotus Way
And all the things that he discovered there
Well they make me want to say

Coulda, woulda
Coulda, woulda, shoulda, coulda listened to the Buddha
Coulda, woulda
Coulda, woulda, shoulda, coulda listened to the Buddha

He said goodbye to every worldly care
As he travelled on the Lotus Way
And all the things that he discovered there
They make me want to say

Coulda, woulda
Coulda, woulda, shoulda, coulda listened to the Buddha
Coulda, woulda
Coulda, woulda, shoulda, coulda listened to the Buddha

BEANS ABOUT BEANS

We don't know beans about beans about beans...
Apples hanging in the dappled
Hazy light of summer
Yummy, yummy, yummer
Pumpkin growing slowly plumper
It's gonna be a bumper
Ending to the summer

I want to know about the things that grow in a garden
I'm asking you to show me how
To make good things grow in my garden

Rhubarb is a ruby little beauty
It really is a vege
But it's very tutti fruity
Carrot, onion and potato
I know it's hard to wait oh
To get them on your plate oh

But I want to know about the things that grow in a garden
I'm asking you to show me how
To make good things grow in my garden

Eileen on the Fence

Eileen on the Fence
She's our first line of defence
Scarecrow extraordinaire
With extra woolly hair

Eileen intimidates the snails
We never see their silver trails
Anymore thanks to

Eileen on the Fence
She's our first line of defence
Scarecrow extraordinaire
With extra woolly hair

Eileen protects our lettuce leaves
She keeps away those slimy thieves
Whoa whoa whoa

Eileen on the Fence
She's our first line of defence
Scarecrow extraordinaire
With extra woolly hair

Little Praying Mantis

Little Praying Mantis
Whom do you pray to?
I must look as large as an elephant to you
Little Praying Mantis
Have you any fear?
You rise up to fight me
When I draw too near
Little Praying Mantis
Gazing at the sky
Hope your prayers are answered
From somewhere way up high

THE GUM LETS GO

The gum lets go, the gum lets go
That's how you lose a tooth I know
A kid called Joe once told me so

I don't care, I don't care
Tie me to that kitchen chair
And whip that tooth right out of there

But it might bleed, it might bleed
I ain't gonna do the deed
Advice is what we really need

Let's call Dad, let's call Dad
Many a wigley tooth he's had
Especially when he was a lad

If your tooth is feeling loose, oh yeah
There really is no use in force
Just a jiggle every now and then
And then let nature take its course

The gum lets go, the gum lets go

Mona Hurley

Mona Hurley, What a silly girly
Dreams all day of pulling on the curly
Hair of the child beside her
Why does she let those spirits guide her?

Mona Hurley, causing a commotion
She must drink a very perky potion
Every day for breakfast
It goes straight to her solar plexus

She roams all over the place
Causing havoc wherever she goes
But just one look at her face
And your anger
It melts like snow

Mona Hurley offering assistance
And her sister offering resistance
Why is she so ungrateful?
When Mona's only trying to be helpful

She roams all over the place
Causing havoc wherever she goes
But just one look at her face
And your anger
And you anger, it melts like snow

He's Lost His Marbles

He's lost his marbles
He's lost his marbles
Won't you listen to the way he garbles
We should lend an ear
Cause if they don't appear
Then we fear he's gonna lose his marbles

Oh those little balls of joy
They were his favourite rainy day toy
Now he's drowning in despair
Cause he can't find his marbles anywhere

He's lost his marbles
All fifty jarfuls
Won't you listen to the way he garbles
We should lend an ear
Cause if they don't appear
Then we fear he's gonna lose his marbles

Hey there boy dry your tears
We're gonna help locate them spheres
Let's all take just one last look
Under every box and brick and book

Gonna find those marbles
Gonna find those marbles

Mr Roland

Mr Roland

Poked his oval head inside my door

Said "I won't be coming round here anymore

I'm off to Poland"

The capital of which

Is known to us in English as Warsaw

And what's more

Mr Roland

Said he'd probably leave his dog behind

A labrador he thought was going blind

"He's got a bowl and

He'll eat most any dish

As long as it's not fish with lemon rind

If you don't mind"

Said Mr Roland

Does the bus stop here? (A high hopes kinda guy)

Does the bus stop here?
'Cause I need to get to Paris, France
It's a city where the statues dance
I'm askin' "Does the bus stop here?"

And will the driver care
If I can't afford to pay my fare?
Do you think he's gonna take me there
If I can't afford to pay my fare?

All in all
I think my chances are pretty slim
But my hopes are high
'Cause I'm a high hopes kinda guy

When's the next bus due?
'Cause I'm heading for the planet Mars
It's a place where you can see the stars
From a different point of view

And will the driver mind
If we leave the planet Earth behind?
Will it leave us in an awful bind
If we leave the planet Earth behind?

All in all
I think my chances are pretty slim
But my hopes are high
'Cause I'm a high hopes kinda guy

Goodbye to Lithuania

I went from Scotland to Belarus
I travelled half way upon a moose
And as the sun was setting on the European sky

I said Goodbye to Lithuania
Heaving a sigh to Lithuania
Wishing that I were taller and brainier
Just like them

I went from Scotland to Belarus
I had my children in a papoose
And as the sun was setting on the European sky

I said Goodbye to Lithuania
Heaving a sigh to Lithuania
Wishing that I were taller and brainier
Just like them

Casting On

Is it a scarf
Or is it half of a sweater?
From what I've heard
It could be a third of a poncho
There's no excuse now not to be knitting
'Cause you can do it standing and you can do it sitting

Is it a hat, or is it the start of a blanket?
Maybe a shawl or even a ball for a baby
There's no excuse now not to be knitting
'Cause you can do it standing and you can do it sitting

Take out your needles
Yeah, yeah
We're casting on
One, two, three, four, five
Once I caught a fish alive
You can do it Mary and you can do it John

Is it a gnome, or some other homely creation?
Wait and see, it might even be for a teapot
There's no excuse now not to be knitting
'Cause you can do it standing and you can do it sitting

Take out your needles
Yeah, yeah
We're casting on
One, two, three, four, five
Once I caught a fish alive
You can do it Mary, you can do it John