

1. Like father, like son  
Not flesh nor fish nor bone, a red rag hangs from an open mouth  
Alive at both ends but a little dead in the middle  
A-tumbling and a-bumbling he will go  
All the king's horses and all the king's men  
could never put a smile on that face
  
  2. He's a sly one, he's a shy one, wouldn't you be too?  
Scared to be left all on his own  
Hasn't a, hasn't a friend to play with the ugly duckling  
The pressure on, the bubble will burst before our eyes  
All the while in perfect time  
his tears are falling on the ground  
But if you don't stand up you don't stand a chance!
  
  - \*1: Go a little faster now, you might get there in time  
Mirror mirror on the wall  
his heart was broken long before he ever came to you  
Stop your tears from falling  
The trail they leave is very clear for all to see at night  
all to see at night
  
  3. In season, out of season  
what's the dff'rence when you don't know the reason?  
In one hand bread, the other a stone  
the hunter enters the forest  
All are not huntsmen who blow thw huntsman's horn  
By the look of this one, you've not got much to fear
  
  4. Here I am, I'm very firce and fright'ning  
Come to match my skill to yours  
Now listen here, listen to me, don't you run away now  
I am a friend, I'd really like to play with you  
Making noises my little furry friend would make  
I'll trick him, then I'll kick him into my sack  
You'd better watch out, you'd better watch out
  
  - \*2: I've got you, I've got you, you'll never get away  
Walking home that night  
the sack across my back, the sound of sobbing on my shoulder  
when suddenly it stopped  
I opened up the sack, all that I had  
a pool of bubbles and tears  
just a pool of tears
- All in all you are a very dying race  
Placing trust upon a cruel world  
You never had the things you thought you should have had  
and you'll not get them now  
and all the while in perfect time your tears are falling on the ground