

# Big Bug

Hugh Cornwell

Black...Black track...Black track steel grey train  
Along the big vein across the big leaf  
Cold...cold steel larva...  
It's edges warm edges its way across the big leaf  
Air...Aircraft engines menace  
The black track steel train  
Says hello to many brothers  
Digging holes to save the others  
On the big red leaf Big bug!  
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Big! Bug!  
Black leather badge shouldered hoot tooting duty boys  
In the right place at the right time  
Saved the nibbler stayed in the line  
Its bristles with arms and legs didn't sleep at night  
Derailed all failed x2  
And rattled the bug on it's vein x2  
Around the world five times x5  
A victim of crimes x4  
And the white cabbages all took a dive  
And the big red leaf was still alive  
And after two years  
The big bug curled  
And rested after eating it's world  
And out popped x7  
A fly