

Mr. Small The Watch-repairer Man

Kaleidoscope

Mr. Small, the watch-repairer man
Mended clocks and watches every day
He didn't ask for much from anyone
And so he worked right through both the night and day

Repairing, listening, watching for the tiny particles of dust
That busted all the watches in the town, people came from miles
around
To see Mr. Small, he'd not ask for much
Lalalala lalalala

Mr. Small, the watch-repairer man
On his own was old enough to know
That people only said good morning to him
Because no other man could charge so low

Repairing, listening, watching for the tiny particles of dust
That busted all the watches in the town, people came from miles
around
To see Mr. Small, he'd not ask for much
Lalalala lalalala
Lalalala lalalala

Mr. Small, the watch-repairer man
Died last Friday in his tiny room
No one came to see him on Sunday
As they lay him beneath the grass at noon

Crying, listening, watching for the tiny particles of dust
That busted all the watches in the town, no one came from miles
around
To see Mr. Small, he'd not ask for much
Lalalala lalalala
Lalalala lalalala
Lalalala lalalala
Lalalala lalalala