

## 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