

Hidden and sick

Katzenjammer Kabarett

Lil Henry loved to play hide & seek
In his grandma's attic he always hid
That Sunday his parents left without him
They said, "Never mind we'll pick him up next week!"

Lil Henry was waiting in the attic
For his parents up there to find him
For his grandma his soup to bring
As she did, when they left without him

(It must be said for the rest of the story
That deaf-mute was poor Henry
That his grandma was a bit crazy
Which will not help as you will see)

Poor Henry starving hidden & weak
Tried to make noise on the floor to be noticed
But the old lady was so crazy,
Thought the noises mice or breeze should be

That night his parents' car fell from a cliff
And his grandma forgot about him

So he was there with only dust to lick
Not even a book, or old clothes to eat
Six long days he had spent in the attic
And not a day more could he have lived

Poor Henry finally died hidden & sick
For he could not survive with only dust to lick
And the old lady was so crazy
Thought the noise mice or breeze should be

Poor Henry finally died
He could not survive

Poor little thing, poor little thing, poor little
Thing!