

Wondered colonel killed couple

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The old colonel went out at three
And saw walking right before him
A strange couple looking a bit weird
Coming from north it seemed
Going south probably
He had nothing to do, thus so went he

The old colonel behind was following
At the girl's waist looked carefully
"It must be fake it can't be real"

Her waist was thin, so small indeed
But her boy to mind didn't seem
That as a belt a ring she was wearing

That guy was old fashioned you see
A sword at his side was carrying
He cut off the waist tired of wondering

Her boy to mind didn't seem
That his girlfriend parted had been
It was no fake her waist was real