

Happy As Annie

Larrikin Love

On September 3rd 2003,
I was softly touched by a warm Summer breeze,
There were blue tits flocking and swerving,
Well my accuracy it's quite unnerving.
I stole into a burnt orange field,
Which once was green but it lost it's zeal,
To prance and dance and sing around,
Which is not condoned in the centre of town.

Children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Oh children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Oh children please beware,
I'm choked with fear.

And as i crunched those crispy leaves,
I walked towards a shaded tree,
To find a young girl lying there,
Drifting off without a care,
Her face was covered by a straw hat,
Happy as Larry and all of that,
Well I shouted out to wake her up,
She was skipping school in the burning hot.

Children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Oh children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Oh children please beware,
I'm choked with fear.

And as i tried to get her to speak,
I realised that she was not asleep,
I moved her hat to find that her face was grey,
Her knickers wrapped around her ankles,
It's not funny!

Children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Oh children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Children please beware,
I'm choked with fear,
Oh children please beware,
I'm choked with fear.

Swamped in fear,
I'm drown with fear.