Matilda Mother

 There was a boy whose name was Jim His friends they were very good to him They gave him tea and cakes and jam And slices of delicious ham

- *: Oh mother, tell me more.
- R: Why'd ya have to leave me there Hanging in my infant air Waiting You only have to read the lines of scribbly black and ev'rything Shines
- 2. The Chief Defect of Henry King Chewing little bits of string At last he swallowed, some which tied Itself in ugly knots inside
- *: Wondering and dreaming the words have different meanings Yes they did
- R: When finding she was left alone When tiptoe gives the telephone Nine Nine Nine Some got the immediate aid Of London's Noble Choir Brigade
- For all the time spent in that room The doll's house darkness old perfume And fairy stories held me high On clouds of sunlight floating by
- *: Oh mother, tell me more. Tell me more....