

Skin and Bones

Raffi

There was and old woman of skin and bones.
Oh oh oh oh.
She lived down by the old grave yard.
Oh oh oh oh.
One day she thought she'd take a walk.
Oh oh oh oh.
She walk down by the old grave yard.
Oh oh oh oh.
She saw the bones a'laying around.
Oh oh oh oh.
She went to the closet to get her broom.
Oh oh oh oh.
She opened the door and
BOO!