

Oh Blimey!

Solex

And she felt in her pockets and
Pulled out all... nananana
That was inside
A handful of
Bits and bobs nanananana
On the table
Oh blimey!
All shiny
From suntan
Some coins and
A ballpoint
Oh shiny
She was facing me and
Walking backwards, and i
Could see her eyes growing
As round as saucers yes
Fresh as a rose
On the day of
The battle, or whatever that
Poem is
Truly sweet
All shiny
She was facing me and
Walking backwards, and i
Could see her eyes growing
As round as saucers
And she felt in her pockets and
Pulled out all... nananana
That was inside
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