And she felt in her pockets and Pulled out all... nananana That was inside A handful of Bits and bobs nananana 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 A handful of Bits and bobs nananana On the table Oh blimey! All shiny From suntan Some coins and A ballpoint