What's With Terry

The Undertones

We begin the sad tale when Terry was young When Enid Blyton proved lots of fun But his vision didn't dim his adventurous nights He read the Secret Seven under artificial lights

Oh dear what's with Terry Oh dear its not right The local girls are not so pretty But they all look the same through Terry's sight

Then came the day Terry always did dread Christmas had come a present lay on his bed A Johnny 7 or a cuddly toy ? No harm them glasses fit for a boy

Oh dear what's

Wearing glasses never became the craze So the years they passed in a hazy daze Even at matches he'd shout and roar Pretending he'd seen another George Best goal

Being Joe 90 has proved a success But he's no Clark Gable never the less They found the answer to this classic case It wasn't the glasses its his horrible face

Oh dear what's