

Pets

words and music by Alan Simmons

Some folk have a dog,
Others have a cat,
A guinea pig, a budgie or
A rabbit or a rat
But me, I'm diff'rent and I'd like to bet
That no-one knows the pet
That I know,
Cos in a cardboard box
In the cupboard with my socks
Is where I keep my
(clap, clap) Rhino!

It was small when we got it
But it grew,
It was small when we got it
But it grew,
It was small when we got it but it
Grew and grew and grew
And that's when its head
Put the ceiling through,
And the people in the flat above
Can never raise a laugh
When they see us coming
Through the floor
To feed our pet giraffe!

Don't want a snake,
What a big mess they make,
And nor could we cater
For a large alligator
But I'll be content
With a small elephant!

Don't forget to feed it!
Don't forget to feed it!
Clean it out, clean it out,
Don't forget to feed it and to
Clean it out,
Feed it, clean it,
Feed it, clean it,
You know we always hate to nag!