

Burnt Toast

Peter Barns

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To Sheree
for your help and encouragement

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Burnt Toast

Most kids they drive me crazy,
They kick and scream and shout.
Old ladies can be far far worse;
'Tis true, I have no doubt.

And smokers are so selfish,
They smell and spit and cough;
And golfers can be just as bad.
I wish they'd all tee-off!

Queue jumpers should be jumped on,
They make me wait too long.
I'd like to pull their heads right off
And use them as a gong.

But all those things are minor,
'Cause what I hate the most,
What drives me really bonkers is,
The smell of burning toast!

Float That Boat

There was a young man from Darjeeling
Who stuck his fat cat to the ceiling
Then took off his coat
To use as a boat
Which showed just how mad he was feeling

Sweet Sue

My daughter Sue, who's oh so sweet,
Thinks we should buy her a big treat,
But rabbits, I think not dear Sue,
Because you know - they eat their poo!

Squelchy Toes

There was an old codger called Fred
Who woke up and thought he was dead
He peed in his boot
Which was on his left foot
Then squelched his way off to his bed.

What's That?

In Portugal there is a cafe
Where the owner's such a dear
'Cause if you leave the smallest piece
He'll poke it in your ear

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