

POPPY'S FARM

When I was just a little lad
My sister me and Mum and Dad
Would each year go to Poppy's farm.
We'd feed the pigs and milk the cows
And ride our favourite horse for hours
But each year I would break an arm.

I flew off the shed roof dressed as Superman when I was three
I broke a forearm when I fell
While climbing Poppy's old oak tree

CHORUS

**Every time I went to Poppy's farm
Well I always seemed to break an arm
I fell off his tractor
Got a wrist fracture
My upper limbs always came to harm
Every time I went to Poppy's farm.**

One day I thought I'd try my luck
And climbed into old Poppy's truck
I guess I was just curious
I lost control and killed a hen
And ploughed into the old pig pen
And fractured my left humerus.

I popped my shoulder shootin' at clay pigeons in the sky
I cracked an elbow on a drawer
While helping Nanna bake a pie.

CHORUS

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MUSICAL INTERLUDE (OPTIONAL VOICE-OVER)

I couldn't believe that place. I remember one time me and sister were foolin' around on Nanna's feather bed. Sure enough, I fell off and broke my left arm in three places..... Why anyone would make a bed nine feet high beats me.

Well one day Dad said 'Listen here
I don't think you should come this year
Cause you put Poppy under stress!
So I stayed with my Aunty Peg
Fell off my bike and broke my leg
There's nothin' like a change I guess
I flew off the shed roof dressed as Superman when I was three
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