

Baris Manco

"Nick The Chopper"

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Down in the forest,near a village
Lived the man called,nick the chopper
Chopping woods his game,and making money
Caring not for trees,he blindly chops on
Never to be married
He never washes
He never went to school,Nick The Chopper
Chopping woods his game,and getting money
Doesn't care for life of even for a friend now
He is a dirty old man,Nick the Chopper
Now,a very old man he had decided
To make his fortune,Nick the Chopper
Chopping woods his game,he couldn't stop it
He wants to cut down,all the forest
The trees they hated him,they made a promise
Give him a lesson,Nick the Chopper
Chopping woods his game,he couldn't stop it
But as the story goes,he's beaten at his game
He is a dirty old man,Nick the Chopper
We're gonna kill you,Nick the Chopper
Struggle with branches,Nick the Chopper

(P)1975

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY:Baris Manco

(C)1975

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