

Buried In Verona

"The Lollipop Tree"

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One fine day in early spring I played a funny trick
Right in the yard behind our house I planted a lollipop
stick
Then everyday I watered it well and watched it carefully
I hoped one day that stick would grow to be a lollipop
tree

Ha ha-ha, Ho-ho-ho
What a sight to see
Me and my lollipop, lollipop, lollipop, lolli-lolli-lollipop
tree

Ha-ha-ha, Ho-ho-ho
What a sight to see
He and his lollipop, lollipop, lollipop, lolli-lolli-lollipop
tree

Then one day I woke to find a very lovely sight
A tree all full of lollipops had grown in the dark of the
night
I sat beneath that wonderful tree and looked up with a
grin
And when I opened up my mouth a pop would drop
right in

Ha-ha-ha, Oh-ho-ho
What a place to be
Under a lollipop, lollipop, lollipop lolli-lolli-lollipop tree

Ha-ha-ha, Ho-ho-ho
What a sight to see
He and his lollipop, lollipop, lollipop, lolli-lolli-lollipop
tree

Winter came and days grew cold as winter days will do
On my tree my lovely tree not one little lollipop grew
From every branch an icicle hung, the twigs were bare
as bones
But when I broke the icicles off they turned to ice cream
cones

Ha-ha-ha, Oh-ho-ho
How I danced with glee
Under the lollipop, lollipop, lollipop, lolli-lolli-lollipop
tree

Ha-ha-ha, Ho-ho-ho
What a sight to see
He and his lollipop, lollipop, lollipop, lollipop, lollipop
tree

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