

Bel Canto **"Pollywog"**

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Innocent polliwog
That's the way the kitchen sinks and it's not funny no
But that's the way the cookie crumbles so
Chew chew now, oh, chew chew now polliwog
Anno simase
You're looking like a whale who seeks the shore
But sugar pumkin in a few weeks down the track'you'll
jump for joy
So take my hand feel the soil
See the sunbeams conjure the sea in my hand is my
hand in the mirrored
Sea in my hand is my hand filled with little polliwogs
Innocent polliwog
That's the way the pier walks pumkin
Happy times fly fast
In a few weeks down the track you'll be a boy
So take my hand walk with me
Watch the sunbeams conjure the sea in my hand
Is my hand in the mirrored sea in my hand is my hand
Filled with little ...
Sea in my hand is my hand in the mirrored sea in my
hand
Is my hand filled with little polliwogs
(Urashima Taro told the little children not to tease the
turtle)

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