

## **Eugene McGuinness**

### **"Rings Around Rosa"**

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Your little sister's very pretty  
And your dad works up the city  
And it's not the first time  
That a boy like me has rhymed those words  
So I thought I'd run it past you  
There's a Beatles song about this...  
You know what I mean?  
Oh I think that you know what I mean

So maybe around the breakfast table  
While dad and daughter are rosy and bright  
Paint me in a favourable light  
Tell her I love  
Tell him I fight

And later on at the bus shelter  
Turn up and pretend you forgot your pass  
Then I shall escort her to class  
Do this dear friend that's all I ask

Because you owe me one  
And I know the one that I want

Your little sister's very pretty  
And your dad works up the city  
And it's not the first time  
That a boy like me has rhymed those words

And you owe me one  
And I know the one that I want

The gloves are off  
A pound for a pound  
The cubs are lost  
Release the hounds  
Push has come to shove  
And I know it's shite  
Tell her I love  
Tell him I fight

