

Gilbert Laffaille

"Break A Leg 1"

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Met me a girl the other week Long blonde hair lips you
could eat She thanked me for the drinks I bought And
said the train that she ought to have caught Had
probably left I heard a voice inside me Say You lucky
bugger Break a leg All my life I've tried to avert
Incidents where, I could be hurt At school they taught
me right from wrong No harm in being a weakling as
long as long as you use your head Yet on the stage if
you want to succeed The thing to do is break a leg Why
not an arm Why Not a toe Why only one when one as
you know Is not quite complete To do that you need
One more Upon my word you take it from me On my
winter hols I love to ski But rather than go down too fast
And end up with my face alas Covered in egg I do as
my instructor says Get on that piste and break a leg
Why not an arm not a chin What's so clever about
breaking your leg so to speak how would your feet then
grow I went to do the other night Could hardly drink
cause I had to drive And just as I was about to leave A
chap got up and spoke
to me Here's what he said I hear your leaving that's a
shame it's good to see you glad you came Before you
go from all of us here A safe journey home now Break
a leg

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