

## **Gilbert Laffaille**

### **"Gordon Bennett"**

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Gordon Bennett Suddenly I've just remembered  
Left my suitcase unattended  
Gordon Bennett

If I don't get back fairly quick  
There won't be nothing left of it  
Gordon Bennett

It takes a lot to make me cry  
But given that I do flied it herd  
Nevertheless

Crying we associate with women mostly  
After all they are the weaker sex  
Me as men must never let our weakness show

I crossed the road I heard a skid  
I looked around and when I did  
Gordon Bennett

A car no bigger than a van  
Careered into a baby's pram  
Gordon Bennett

At least the child it wasn't there  
Imagine if it was I swear I would  
Have gone berserk

Even in an accident  
With ma where children are concerned  
Can't hear to see them hurt  
It's a fate they don't deserve  
At least not yet  
Maybe when they're old enough to defend themselves

Gordon Bennett  
What's the use pretending you have lost your shoes  
When you can't find your feat  
Seems to me they should be there  
This morning when you looked they were  
Perhaps they're being discreet

Have another look and see  
I think you'll find they were where  
You though they weren't all the time

Am I doing something wrong  
You mean to say you're not turned on  
Gordon Bennett

Maybe God is telling me  
That I should have become a priest  
Gordon Bennett

Luck is such a powerful force  
Without it history would of course  
Have changed dramatically

All the time you're knocking life  
You wouldn't be without it right  
Then say so demo it speak

One of the troubles with free speech put on a box  
There's so much you want to say  
But not a lot

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