## Julie Andrews & Dick Van Dyke "A British Bank"

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A British bank is run with precision, a British home requires nothing less

Tradition, discipline and rules must be the tools Without them disorder, chaos, moral disintegration In short, you have a ghastly mess, I quite agree!

The children must be molded, shaped and taught That life's a looming battle to be faced and fought

In short, I am disturbed to hear my children Talking about poping in and out of Chalk pavement pictures, consorting With racehorse persons, foxhunting

Yes, well I dont mind that quiet so much
But anyways its tradition but tea parties on the ceiling
I ask you, having tea parties on the cieling
I am highly questionable outings of every other kinds

If they must go on outings these outings ought to be Fraught with purpose, yes and practicality These silly words like Superca, superca, superca

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious, yes, well done, you said it

And popping through pictures have little use, fulfill no basic need

They've got to learn the honest truth
Despite their youth they must learn about the life you lead

Exactly, they must feel the thrill of totting up a balanced book
A thousand ciphers neatly in a row
When gazing at a graph that shows the profits up
Their little cup of joy should overflow, precisely!

It's time they learned to walk in your footstep My footsteps To tread your straight and narrow path with pride With pride Tomorrow, just as you suggest Pressed and dressed Jane and Michael will be at your side

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