

## Kalimba

### "Pulpet People"

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7 people started walking (and talking)  
With 7 different ways to run  
1 of them started to cheating  
So he'll will be always be a prodigal son  
(now there is) 6 people who climbed up a ladder  
High up with unsteady gait  
It's dangerous in this ya stormy weather, yeah  
When the river is in spait mouthpeace you come to late  
They dig on in a sandpit, talking in a pulpet  
(now there is) 5 wheels under the wagon,  
They can't decide who is the first mate  
(much to much) to much to carry on  
You can't be 5 in a quartet  
4 men tussel and hustle in a castle  
But they can't see everything from the watchtower  
There's only 1 way and it goes to Brussels, yeah  
They chat away hours of European powers  
They dig on in a sandpit, talking in a pulpet  
(now there is) 3 wise men on a wandering  
And all good things are 3 in numbers  
You can't rule a country with good looking  
If you want to reach the top you have to scrumble  
2 men sailing on the ocean  
With a wind from the east and a wind from the west  
So their boat sail in slowmotion  
On that score you can set your mind at rest (still we are  
go saying)  
They dig on in a sandpit, talking in a pulpet

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