

Mary Poppins "A British Bank (The Life I Lead)"

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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, we 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

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 footsteps, 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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