

S Club 8

"Paul James"

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He was my Dad
He cared for me
He made made me cups of tea
He had a good job
I had a big gob

He was Paul James my Dad
He never wished for a little lad
My dad paul would never let go
He would be the one that would teach me how to sew

My Paul James had bright blue eyes
But my Brown eyes stopped his crys
I thought about him everyday in school
But everybody else just acted cool

He was the one that who drank pineapple juice
Paul James never bought at least one pet goose
Paul james loved the number 8
After he drank his juice he started to teach me how to skate

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