

## Tim Tiny "The Laughing Policeman"

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\*Laughter\*

I know a fat ole policeman, he's always on our street  
A fat old, jolly red-faced man, he really is a treat  
He's too fine for a policeman, he's never known to frown  
And everybody says he is the happiest man in town

\*Laughter\*

He laughs upon his duty, he laughs upon his beat  
He laughs at everybody when he's walking in the street  
He never can stop laughing, he says he'd never tried  
But once he did arrest a man and laughed until he died

\*Laughter\*

Oh, His jolly face had wrinkled, and then he shut his eyes  
He opened his great mouth, it was a wonderous size  
He said "I must arrest you," I didn't know what for  
And then he starting laughing, until he cracked his jaw

\*Laughter\*

So if you chance to meet him while walking 'round the town  
Just shake him by his ole fat hand and give him have a crowd  
His eyes beam and sparkle, he'll gurgle with delight  
And then you'll start him laughing, with all his blessed might

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