

## Pooh "Wild Track"

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Let's break down the carousel  
keep ridin' alone  
you sparkling world champions  
beware of the sun.  
Dusty rags may suit me better  
your boats don't need a flag  
I jump on my wrong trains  
and wave you goodbye.  
My friends are all over  
there's no need to hide  
are climbing grass pillows  
with colour glassed eyes.  
I've got a monkey  
named Jenny McGee  
she makes out her whisky  
from coconut trees.  
There's a crash  
in half the highway  
a jet plane landed wrong  
some busy godfather was hurring for lunch.  
People come they shoot and scream  
the truck man is in jail  
my monkey takes pictures  
she knows where's the blame.  
The night gently shelters  
weak is the door  
on the next ship to India  
there's one person more.  
The clean lazy lady  
has buned all her dreams  
and makes up too slowly  
she's not good for me.  
With ivory branches  
I play lion skin drums  
I'm a lucky musician  
I love all my songs.

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