Sleepytime Gorilla Museum ''Gunday's Child''

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(M-day's child is fair of face) (Drill-day's child is full of grace)

M-day's child is fair of face, Drill-day's child is full of grace,

Gun-day's child is breastless and blind, Shell-day's child is out of its mind,

Lucy picked a fight with a bumblebee,
The bumblebee it went and told the crow,
The crow it settled down in the old gum tree,
Sharpened all the arrows for its bow,
Flew across the town to the school house yard,
Spotted little Lucy heading home,
Shot her through the backpack and through the heart,
Maybe that'll teach her, I don't know.

Bomb-day's child will always be dumb, Cannon-day's child can never quite come, But the child that's born on Battle-day is blithe and bonny and rotted away.

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