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Idle Race, The "Mr. Crow And Sir Norman"

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Ventriloquist was he, little boy sat on his knee The people knew that the show was but the best one in the land

Until the night before the act

The dummy's clothes had all been packed away - he'd gone

And he'd left poor Mr. Crow right in the lurch You know he's gone far away I hear his voice go laughing What of all the years we shared?

Hello Mr. Crow has your little boy left home - did he run away

Well I hope he'll soon be back to do the show I'm sorry you must feel quite sad when your dummy runs away without a word
That is all old Mr. Crow had heard

You know he's gone far away I hear his voice go laughing What of all the years we shared?

Now come on Mr. Crow my dear We'd better have this gottle o' geer

Then one fateful night into the dressing room so bright Walked our friends hateful doll
Mr. Crow cried tears of joy all in his tea
The bad doll said kindly address me as Sir Norman,
little man I am a star
And if you weren't so old maybe I'd let you be my doll

You know I've been far away I've heard the people laugh Now I'm a great big star

[Here they are Mr. Crow and Sir Norman...]

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