

## Peter Combe

### "Red Balloon"

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The story of the red balloon:

She was play-aying  
Wi-ith her re-ed balloo-oon  
Tossing it u-u-up  
Into the air-air  
Throwing and kicking  
And blowing and punching  
And running and jumping  
And skipping and putting it  
Onto her head

It was the be-est frie-iend  
She e-ever ha-ad  
She never see-eemed  
To ever get tired of  
Throwing and kicking  
And blowing and punching  
And running and jumping  
And skipping and putting it  
Onto her head

But, balloo-ons ha-ave  
A very short li-ife  
She didn't do-oo  
Anything wro-ong  
But sa-ad my frie-iend  
I ha-ave to say-ay  
At twe-elve o'clo-ock  
On the very next day-ay  
Her balloon went [bang]

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