

Sweet William

The air feels warm, the skies are clear.
By Jove, I think the summer's here!

I'll take young Will out in the sun.
It's time for us to have some fun.

At the park, children squealing,
Mum's in short skirts; quite appealing.

Man in blue behind a tree,
Grabs my arm says "**Come with me,**

You've been told many times before,
Why can't you just stay indoors?"

"Been home for months, I've done my best"

"You are now under arrest,
I'm sorry sir, the law is clear,
You can't take out your willy here."