

A Bored Old Man

(Song to tune of 'It's Been a Hard Day's Night')

He was a bored old man
Needed a hobby, 'cos he was sad
So he ran and he climbed and he swam
And he found it made him glad
Then he bought a new bike
Which he really did like
The best he'd ever had

He was a bored old man
But he's left that, all behind
He's got a kayak and a tent and a van
And if you meet him, I think you'll find
That he looks like a boy
That has found a new toy
No more flamin' grind.

Chorus

Watch him go!
No-hands, wheelies and back-flips
Never slow
Nothing's making him
Back...
Track
No!

He was a bored old man
Who drank his cocoa and liked a snooze
But he finds whenever he can
He now does dancing, drugs and booze
But riding home half-pissed
He fell and fractured his wrist
His backside one great bruise

Chorus

Watch him go!

No-hands, wheelies and back-flips

Never slow

Nothing's making him

Back...

Track

No!

He was a bored old man

Needed a hobby, 'cos he was sad

So he ran and he climbed and he swam

And he found it made him glad

Then he bought a new bike

Which he really did like

The best he'd ever had

It was the best he'd ever had

Yes, the b-e-s-t h-e-'d e-v-e-r had!

Lyricist's Note: This is not autobiographical, and I don't have a kayak.