

CREAKY KNEES

Oh dear was that a sneeze
No, it's just my creaky knees
What a terrible wheeze
No, it's just my creaky knees

To think that once I could
Leap about in any wood
Climb rocks and trees
But now my creaky knees

Keep me close to home
Not, as I used to, roam
Through pastures and trees
Oh, my old creaky knees

Running used to be such a breeze
But had to give it up, creaky knees
There is still pleasure to be found
Even though my knees are unsound

Oh please, it's not a sneeze
It's just my creaky knees