WE CAME TO WATFORD VIA THE MET

We came on the Met armed with our luncheon Just to see the famous junction But the train stopped ahead of the glorious park And we had to walk about a mile and a half

A brief encounter what shall we do? Up Queens Road or Stinky Poo? I took a photo at the YMCA And imagined the cows and the smell of the hay

There's a hoist at Jacksons, but I see a film crew And all around things seem new Clements has gone and so has the One Bell The Market has moved, oh what the hell

I take a walk to Vicarage Road And remember the precinct covered in snow Past the allotments and over the bridge And in the distance Bushey Arches a drift

Back up the High Street Benskins House left A sign for Carey Place By the real estate theft

Passing the pond and the Civic Town Hall The History Boys and the Grammar School Return to the Met, my walk is done, Next time around Cassiobury fun.