

Penguins And The Box Song

Words and Music by Timothy Carman/Leon Ellis

Frankie the koala from the south of Spain
Had no place to go
Wandered and he wandered
In the falling rain
Even he was blind
Of things you shouldn't know

So far gone in the face of pain
He had no place to go
Wandered and he wondered
All about this pain
Only he could see
Of things he shouldn't know yeah

Poor old bird
Lost and alone
He don't know what's going on
Being told the truth
Or not for sure

Won't even notice
If the things that you eat
Or tell each other in fact are real
You even think that it's just
All in the game

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He wandered and he wandered
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Even he was blind
Of things you shouldn't know yeah