

## Glue Ears

Sleeper

Eleven o'clock on a motorway it wasn't very nice  
Still raining, spied a man he looks away  
I never liked him much no conversation  
Skills went on a quiz show once  
And nearly won, encyclopaedic  
Sunday drive to birthday lunch  
Had an argument, they're car sick  
Oh, shiver on to your own front door  
So much to get back for  
Clumsy, clumsy aren't we, dressed in paper and  
Fears  
Can't pay attention when you've got glue ears  
Seven o'clock on a motorway, she isn't going out  
She's only  
Visiting dad who was locked away  
Now he just recites lines from movies  
Kid in the back is eating flies  
Wish his mother didn't dress him funny  
She still sighs still dots her eyes  
With little hearts she worries