Swan Lake

The Church

Oh my ugly duckling, nobody loves you Daddy said he'd buy you some ballet shoes But he spent all he had on hash And avoiding another crash Now who will look after you

One night your shoulders will ache But next day when you wake You'll sprout wild wings, and fly Just like in Swan Lake

Oh you helpless birdlings, nobody wants you How will you ever survive out of the nest And the wolf will put his nose in And the water is so frozen You'll have to swim like all the rest