

Dead Frogs

Allan Rayman

That old house up there on the hill
One hundred stories still
That house is up there on the hill
Once there was a fire, once there was a flood
Once there was a killing of a million little bugs
And once there was a case that was left unsolved
House still stands up there through it all

Identical, they poke and they prod
Checking their Ts, they croak like frogs
And I dissect dead frogs
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I thought I'd be fine, even spent the night
Heard that little voice, been here all this time
(Dear Allan, dear Allan)
Come hear a story of a wolf
(Dear Allan, dear Allan)
Another story then you'll go

It was a race, a competition
A bunch of kids who never listened, we're on a mission
There was a girl, there was a girl
The plot would thicken
But for a kiss he'd risk it all and fall a victim
And now he's thinking that she could fall in love with him
She would drop it all for him, she could feel secure with him
She could live a life off him, she could do a lot for him
She could learn a lot from him
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