

007, a Fantasy Bond Theme

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Once upon a time in Kingston Town
There was a little boy named Bond, James Bond
James always had a thing about wanting to be a secret agent
He would sit in the classroom at school
And daydream about all the missions he would be sent on
And all the different countries he could go spy in
Instead of listening to the teacher
After school, James would walk home
And pretend to be calling HQ
On the two-way radio he imagined
He had hidden in the heel of his shoe
Unbeknownst to anybody else, of course
At the end of the day, he would lay down on his bed
Announce to himself the mission had been accomplished
And before his mom yelled for him to put the light out
He would dream of standing before Her Majesty, The Queen

Wryly cracking: "In case there's trouble or we're under attack
Have no fear because Bond is back"