## In The Middle Of The Night

Madness

E'ning Standard read all about it! Paper sir? paper sir?

Nice man George newsagent on the corner not very rich but never any poorer jaunty old George a happy sixty three not very tall but healthier than me he whistles timeless tunes as he saunters down the street springs in his legs and elastic in his feet

But in the middle of the night he steals through your garden gives your hosiery a fright and doesn't say"pardon?" as soft as a breeze with an armful of underwear on his hands and knees dreams about the knicker scare

Hello there George newsagent on the corner how's the old car yes the climate's getting warmer chatty old George did you get your morning paper read about the nicker thief underwear taker? bids you good day as you wander out the door never closes early always cleans the floor

But when darkness hits the town and there's washing on your lin e get your knickers down before the dreaded sign when the clock strikes eight and you're snuggled up in bed he'll be at the garden gate filling underwear with dread

Nice man George newsagent on the corner he was closed today maybe gone to mow the lawn had to go further down the road to get the Currant Bun hello isn't that George on page one? no it couldn't be but yes it is difficult to see from these pho to fits

But they are after him of that you can be sure they've called him on the phone they've knocked on his door but he's gone away gone to stay with some mates he got the papers early and saw his own fate Enerring Standard papers sir?