

## Indolence

The Matadors

Listen now I tell you  
How I escaped death  
By a hair's breath  
And how instead of neighbour  
I met a ghost of labour  
That's no laughing matter  
And I'd sing it better  
Under my breath  
Go one of summer days  
Regarding sun's ray's  
Taking a short rest  
I found him in bird's nest  
I aroused indignation  
He gave me explanation  
And told me he would say  
All work and no play  
Maaakes Jack a dull guy  
I told him laughting  
And he terribly frowning  
Instead of killing me left moaning  
And since that time he's been  
Suffering from nerves