

The Wobblin' Goblin

Rosemary Clooney

There once was a sad little goblin
Who had a broken broom
When he went anywhere, it would wobble in the air
And his heart would fill with gloom
He tried so hard to fix it every night
But he just couldn't get it working right

The Wobblin' goblin with the broken broom
Could never fly too high
For right after take-off
Another piece would break off
And soon he would be danglin' in the sky!

Each evening just as he would leave the ground
His radio would say
"Control tower to goblin
Your broom stick is wobblin'
You better make a landing right away"

It soon got so he could only ride
When the witches took him piggy back
Until at last, he used his brain
And bought himself an aero-plane!

So if you look for him on Halloween
You'll see him zip and zoom
No harm can befall him, no longer can they call him
The Wobblin' goblin with the broken broom!

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