Debora

Dug & redug & dug & redug redug.

O Debora you look like a zebra Your sunken lace is like a galleon Clawed with mysteries of the Spanish main O Debora.

O Debora you're always dressed like a conjurer It's fine to see your young face smiling 'Neath the stallion that I'm riding O Debora.

Debora you look like a stallion.