

## The Tortoise

The Corries

He was just a lonely tortoise looking for a home  
His tiny feet were blistered with the miles he had to  
roam

I found him in a pet shop  
On his cheek there was a tear  
And painted on his little back  
Was 20 pence to clear

(CHORUS)

He's a faithful friend the tortoise  
He'll love you till the end  
And you won't need a person with a tortoise for a  
friend

I took him from the petshop, tied to a piece of string  
I'm sure that he was happy for I thoght I heard him  
sing

I took him to my sports car, we had manys the mile to  
go  
I tied him to the bumper, he was grateful for the tow

(CHORUS)

In winter he would hibernate  
Yes, we'd both retire  
And when his feet, his tiny feet, got cold  
I'd place him on the fire  
In summer by the swimming pool  
I was so proud of him  
I'd throw him in, and then he'd sink  
I don't think he could swim

(CHORUS)

Then came the day that's coming to all creatures great  
and small  
A drunken driver hit my friend, he smashed himagainst a  
wall  
When I arrived all I could find were little bits of  
shell  
I made them into plectrums, I know my plectrums well