

Mrs. Bean

The Essex Green

Magnificent wonder Mrs. Bean
Your daughter's under her chair
She's hiding her face, her legs, her hair
You've got them all so very clean

You've done so well, you've kept
So you must have an angel under your spell
The people watching from the street
They'll know her name so well

Like they know your name
La da da
Oh and it feels like thunder outside

Magnificent watch you have my dear
I wonder could I take a peak
The grandfather clock behind that wall
He hasn't ticked for a week, no

It's quiet and dark the whole of the day
It's like a lovely, lonely night
The clowns'll be coming out at three
Get ready, are you feeling alright

No I'm not alright
La da da
Oh and it feels like thunder outside