

## Play dough

I made a horse and a cake and a little bit of space rock  
And I mushed it all together cos its play dough  
And a house for a frog and a dirty old dog  
And I squashed it all flat because its play dough

(Chorus)

I took some salt and flour and cream of tartar and some water  
In a pot I cooked it up, made lovely soft fresh play dough

I made my mum into a rat cos she wouldn't buy a cat  
In the end I just went splat because its play dough  
And my dad with smelly dags cos his opera singing drives me mad  
And then I stuffed his open mouth with play dough

(Chorus)

I made a hole to jump on in, in a pimple on a giants chin  
And wrapped it in a sausage made of play dough  
And a very hungry bat licking ear-waxy lolly cats  
Inside the belly of a fish of play dough

(Chorus)

I can do whatever I like I'll rustle up a salad of cheese on mice  
Kneading ideas out of my brain well  
You can make play dough and then you'll do the same  
But you'll do it your way

If your bogeys are all purple and you wear a green moustache  
And your eyes fall out you must be doing play dough  
If your meatballs all get gobbled by a sabre-toothed giraffe  
Who was flying then got thumped by falling play dough

(Chorus) (You...)