

## USELESS PETE

Useless Pete had two left feet,  
He couldn't throw a ball.  
His wore a wig, his nose was big,  
And he was only four foot tall.

Useless Pete had a googley eye  
Which looked the other way.  
He couldn't read a watch, so didn't  
Know the time of day.

Useless Pete, he couldn't cook,  
He couldn't knit or sew.  
He couldn't do a crossword,  
And he couldn't tie a bow.

Useless Pete was bad at maths  
He couldn't count to one.  
He couldn't spell and couldn't tell  
His elbow from his bum.

Useless Pete, he had no friends  
He didn't have a car,  
And all his teeth came out at night,  
He kept them in a jar.

Useless Pete, he bought a gun  
To shoot at mice, he said.  
He stuffed the barrel full of cheese,  
Now Useless Pete is dead!

So Useless Pete  
Is up above, behind the pearly gates.  
He laughs, he smiles, he runs for miles,  
With all his new found mates.

He tells a joke  
To all the folk,  
The Boss thinks he's a geezer.  
And he's married to an angel now  
Who's name is Condaleeza.

***GO PETE!!***

