Swallowing (by Francis Clark-Lowes)

There was an old lady who swallowed some oil. As we predicted She's now addicted.

There was an old lady who swallowed a regime.

Perhaps she'll boil.

One day in a daydream

She swallowed a regime.

She swallowed the regime to catch the oil.

As we predicted,

She's now addicted.

Perhaps she'll boil.

There was an old lady who swallowed a state.

Said it was fate

Made her swallow a state.

She swallowed the state to catch the regime,

One day in a daydream

She swallowed a regime.

She swallowed the regime to catch the oil.

As we predicted,

She's now addicted.

Perhaps she'll boil.

There was an old lady who swallowed a continent.

Oh, how impertinent

To swallow a continent!

She swallowed the continent to catch the state,

Said it was fate

Made her swallow a state.

She swallowed the state to catch the regime,

One day in a daydream

She swallowed a regime.

She swallowed the regime to catch the oil.

As we predicted,

She's now addicted.

Perhaps she'll boil.

There was an old lady who swallowed the world.

With avarice she hurled

Herself on the world.

She swallowed the world to catch the continent,

Oh, how impertinent

To swallow a continent!

She swallowed the continent to catch the state.

Said it was fate

Made her swallow a state.

She swallowed the state to catch the regime,

One day in a daydream

She swallowed a regime.
She swallowed the regime to catch the oil.
As we predicted,
She's now addicted.
Perhaps she'll boil.

There was an old lady who found she was hated. That she was hated She found unrelated To her swallowing the world (With avarice she'd hurled Herself on the world), Swallowing the world to catch the continent (Oh, how impertinent To swallow a continent), Swallowing the continent to catch the state (Said it was fate Made her swallow a state). Swallowing the state to catch the regime (One day in a daydream She'd swallowed a regime), Swallowing the regime to catch the oil (As we predicted, She's now addicted; Perhaps she'll boil.)

This addicted old lady now grasped an idea In terrible fear She grasped an idea. She grasped the idea to keep the world (With avarice she'd hurled Herself on the world), She'd swallowed the world to catch the continent (Oh, how impertinent To swallow a continent), She'd swallowed the continent to catch the state (Said it was fate Made her swallow a state), She'd swallowed the state to catch the regime (One day in a daydream She swallowed a regime), She'd swallowed the regime to catch the oil (As we'd predicted, She'd become addicted; Perhaps she'll boil.)

The thought she pronounced needed no mental toil: It said: I'm God's gift; And you've gotta shift

Now she, and the world, *are* a-boil.