Follow Me

Paddy Roberts

(Paddy Roberts)

When I was a little wolf cub and you were a brownie,
We always remembered our good turn each day.
First it was your turn, and then it was my turn,
And life was so wonderful, carefree and gay.

Follow me, follow me,
Tonight is the night of the Jamboree.

When I was a little wolf cub and you were a brownie,
We learned all the regulations of which there were lots.
We wandered into the clover, and tried them all over,
And you did your semaphore while I did my knots.

Follow me, follow me,
How's about that for a change of key?

When I was a little wolf cub and you were a brownie,
We did everything a wolf cub and brownie should do.
I wanted to be a boy scout so's I could salute you
With three fingers vertical instead of just two.

Follow me, follow me,
We'll go to the grotto; we'll get slightly blotto.
To hell with the motto! Just fo-o-ollow me.

Lyrics submitted by Stephen Monumen.

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