

Five

Lorraine Feather

One night in June, I was visiting my girlfriend,
When suddenly there came a little voice from behind
Phoebe announcing that she could do a backbend.
My friend tried to shush her, I really didn't mind.
Oh mommy, mommy, I gotta tell you one other thing, she said,
Her face upside-down and red.
Okay, young lady, then you'd better get your butt back to bed.
She said: I can count to five, I can count to five, I can count to five,
I can count to five, I can count to five, I can count to five. What a clever little girl!
Where in the world did you learn to count to five?
I'm blown away by your new ability,
Pointing out that you are one.
And she and I make three;
Kitty and the turtle make five, make five. You know Melissa, I really can't ignore
The way she counts to five when the music is in four.
She's a darling thing, a gem of a child,
But this obsession with five has gone on for awhile.
She's got five dolls, five braids on her head,
Five pairs of shoes at the foot of her bed.
I can't imagine where this might end, but honey,
Maybe you should talk to her five best friends about it.
Uh-oh, here she comes again. One two three four five, one two three four five,
I can count to five, I can count to five, I can count to five, I can count to five. What a pleasure, little girl,
Hearing the confident way you count to five!
You say the numbers with such authority,
Pointing out that you are one,
And she and I make three,
Kitty and the TV make five, make five. I can count to five [13 X],
All the way to five.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>