P.O.W.E.R.F.U.L P.I.E.R.R.E

Hooton Tennis Club

P.O.W.E.R.F.U.L. P.I.E.R.R.R.R.R.R!
Red bush tea leaves cut straight from the pine,
Strained and stewed for just the right time.
Keepin', keepin' silent right until say goodbye,
Fakin' mental illness brings and tear to the eye.
I said, P.O.W.E.R.F.U.L. P.I.E.R.R.R.R.R.R!You better, better, better not leave your chair,
Looking for trouble it's powerful Pierre.
It doesn't, doesn't matter the way he looks,
Genuine but unhappy who knows what he does.
I said, P.O.W.E.R.F.U.L. P.I.E.R.R.R.R.R.R!Until he talks to someone keep it on rollin' boyz!

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