Alfred Bell (Original)

Duncan Browne

Alfred Bell woke up today
Just like he did yesterday
Drinks his tea and boils his eggs
Almost 8 o'clock
Down the stairs and through the door
Familiar streets he's seen before
Umbrella rolled for July rain
Almost 9 o'clockWho would recognise him ?
Now he's getting grey
What was her name ?
Star from joke, sticks of chalk
Cap and gown that doesn't talk
Corridor that's five miles long
Another day begins
Forget their names, time will pass
Start to teach hum hoe amass
Comic books and private games
Soon be half past twelveWho would recognise him ?
Now he's getting grey
What was her name ?Dinner time is here at last
Close the book, dismiss the class
Saying grace, thank the Lord
For what we will receive
The bell will ring, lunch will end
Wipe the board, begin again
Everything looks just the same
Soon be 4 o'clock
Who would recognise him ?
Now he's getting grey
What was her name ?Take off his gown, time to go
Home again where time is slow
Make the tea and feed the cat
Soon be time for bed
Butterflies are all he's got
He will fade, but they will not
Clock strikes ten, firelight dies
Tomorrow will soon be hereWho would recognise him ?
Now he's getting grey
What was her name ?

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