

# 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'clock Who 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 twelve Who 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 here Who would recognise him ?  
Now he's getting grey  
What was her name ?

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