

# Freckles

## Harry Nilsson

Freckles was his name  
He always used to get the blame  
For every broken window pane  
And how they'd yank him  
And spank him  
How he'd tease the girls  
When at school he'd pull their curls  
And when the teacher found a tack on her chair  
Though a hundred children were there  
Everybody said, "Freckles"  
He always got the blame  
Freckles was his name  
He always used to get the blame  
For every broken window pane  
In school, he'd tease the girls  
He always used to pull their curls  
The way that boy would carry on  
It was a shame  
And when the cat had kittens up in the hay  
One was black and seven were gray  
Everybody said, "Freckles"  
He always got the blame  
And though his marks were lower  
Then the kids much slower  
His marks were perfect  
With the old bean blower  
Freckles was his name  
He always used to get the blame  
For every broken window pane  
In school, he'd tease the girls  
He always used to pull their curls  
The way that boy would carry on  
It was a shame

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