Little Red

Cathy Davey

Everybody took everything that they could
And they made a little town out of stones and out of wood,
And they made a little king out of plastercine,
And they threw the rules away but they kept the wisdom in.
And all the birds and the bees lived so peacefully
And all of the babies they slept so gently until...
Little Red, Little Red, Little Red, Little Red, Little Red, Little Red, Little Red, Little Red.
Little Red, Little Red, Little Red, Little Red Little, Little Red came knocking.
Little garden, how do I make your flowers grow,
When I already do everything that I know?
I bring you sunshine and I bring you rain but still you refrain.
All the other gardens are so full of flowers.
They're so colouful, yeah, I spend all these hours
Trying to make you as beautful as them but sti-i-i-il you refrain.
Knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, scratch.
Knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, scratch
And a knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, scra-a-atch.
And a knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, knock, scra-a-a-atch.
Little girl, why are you crying,
Just because the flowers in your garden are dying?
There's so much that you could be doing,
And all of your neighbours,
Well, they haven't got a clue.
Come on with me and we'll have a little fun,
It's not too dangerous, yeah, and we won't hurt anyone.
Yeah, we'll cause some havoc between the birds and the bees,
We'll paint the town red and we'll shake the trees.

Oh, come on with me and I'll show you a good time,
All you have to do is a jump and a climb.
Yeah, I'll take you over to the other side of town.
There's so much to do there and everybody wheres a crown.
Should I go or should I stay?
My flowers are dying and I'm sick and tired anyway.
This boy seems kind of cool,
His jeans are kind of low,
Well, I think I'll go.
Jump. jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump and a jump, jump, jump and a climb.
And a jump, jump, jump and a jump, jump, jump and a jump, jump, jump, and a climb.

And a jump. jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, cimb.
And a jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, climb.
Oh let's pack a picnic and then go for a drive.
We'll go to a funfair and go on all the rides.
We'll climb up a mountain and take in all the sites.
We'll jump in a plane and fly.
If you want you can come back to mine.
We'll drink some coffee and you can spend the night.
We'll do anything that makes you smile
'Cause your smile is beautiful and it makes me happy.
'Cause your smile is beautiful and it makes me happy.
Well, this little girl grew up and moved away.
And she lived her life full of risk and full of play.
And she lived her life with so much to say,
And her flowers, they grow more beautiful every day.

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