

# Riddle

## P. Paul Fenech

One little riddle  
Two little, three little  
Four little riddle  
Five little, six little  
Seven little riddle  
Eight little riddle  
Now you know, you gotta go  
One little riddle  
Two little, three little  
Four little riddle  
Five little, six little  
Seven little riddle  
Eight little riddle  
Now you know, you gotta go  
Monday morning was the first time  
That I noticed something strange  
Going on with you, your kiss was not the same  
Was it all just in my mind  
Or was it something I should pay attention to?  
Then on Tuesday  
Having lunch with friends I thought I saw your car  
Leaving from our favorite restaurant but too far  
For my eyes to see what I feel  
Would be heartbreaking if what I saw was true  
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Two little, three little  
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Now you know, you gotta go  
Wednesday evening

Every time the phone would ring you'd say, "Hello"  
But when I'd come around you'd say, "I gotta go"  
    Your friends never called line two before  
    And I don't know nobody named Tyra  
        Ho, now it's Thursday  
    You left the house to go to work an hour early  
    Said you had some papers for your boss to sign  
But you left your briefcase home and when I called your job  
    They said you were not there, oh yeah  
        One little riddle  
        Two little, three little  
        Four little riddle  
        Five little, six little  
        Seven little riddle  
        Eight little riddle  
    Now you know, you gotta go  
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    Now you know, you gotta go

        Friday night  
Is the night we've always had our weekend date  
But you showed up at the house extremely late  
    Without any conversation  
You just went to bed and said that you're head ached  
    Now it's the weekend  
And you know that it's the day I do my cleaning



You lied  
You fool  
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Four little riddle  
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Two little, three little  
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Now you know, you gotta go

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