

# Caravan, Golf Girl

Standing on a golf course  
Dressed in P.V.C.  
I chanced upon a Golf Girl  
Selling cups of tea  
She asked me did I want one  
Asked me with a grin  
For three pence you can buy one  
Full right to the brim

So of course I had to have one  
In fact I ordered three  
So I could watch the Golf Girl  
Could see she fancied me  
And later on the golf course  
After drinking tea  
It started raining golf balls  
And she protected me

Her name was Pat  
And we sat under a tree  
She kissed me  
We go for walks  
In fine weather  
All together  
On the golf course  
We talk in morse